

Blessed Redeemer

Avis Marguerite Burgeson Christiansen

Harry Dixon Loes

mel., 2 3 4

8 1.) Up Cal - v'ry's moun - tain, one dread - ful morn, Walked Christ, my Sav - iour, wea - ry and
2.) "Fa - ther, for - give them," thus did He pray, E'en while His life - blood flowed fast a -
3.) O how I love Him, Sav - iour and Friend! How can my prais - es ev - er find

5 6 7

8 worn; Fac - ing for sin - ners death on the cross, That He might
way; Pray - ing for sin - ners while in such woe; No one but
end? Thro' years un - num - bered, on Heav - en's shore, My tongue shall

8 9

8 save Je - - - - - them from ev - end - less loss.
praise - - - - - Him sus Him for - ev - er loved so.
more!

10 11 12

8 Bless - ed Re - deem - er! Pre - cious Re - deem - er! Seems now I see Him on Cal - va - ry's
Bless - ed Re - deem - er! Pre - cious Re - deem - er!

13 14 15

8 tree; Wound - ed and bleed - ing, for sin - ners plead - ing—
Wound - ed and bleed - ing, for sin - ners plead - ing—

16 17

8 Blind and un - heed - - - ing— dy - ing for me!
Blind and un - heed - ing—

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