

Blessed Redeemer

Words: Avis B. Christiansen, 1920

Music: Harry Dixon Loes



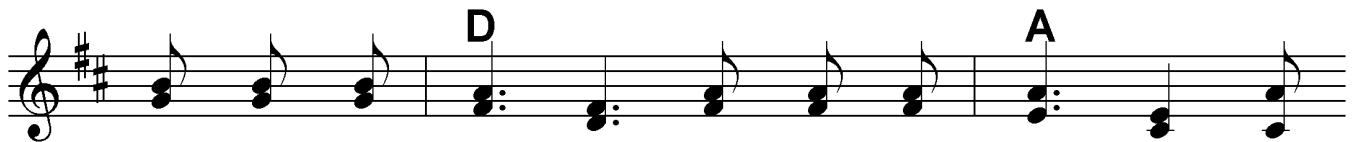
1. Up Cal-vary's moun-tain one dread-ful morn, Walked Christ my Sav-ior,
2. "Fa-ther, for-give them!" thus did He pray, E'en while His life-blood
3. O how I love Him, Sav-ior and Friend, How can my prais-es



wea - ry and worn; Fac - ing for sin - ners death on the cross,
flowed fast a - way; Pray - ing for sin - ners while in such woe -
ev - er find end! Thro' years un - num - bered on heav - en's shore,



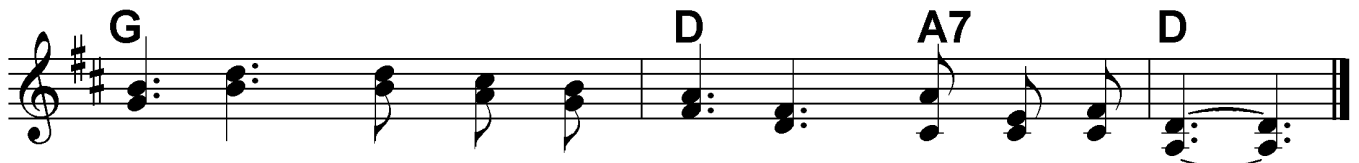
That He might save them from end - less loss.
No one but Je - sus ev - er loved so. Bless - ed Re - deem - er!
My tongue shall praise Him for - ev - er - more.



pre - cious Re - deem - er! Seems now I see Him on



Cal - va - ry's tree; Wound - ed and bleed - ing, for sin - ners



plead - ing - Blind and un - heed - ing - dy - ing for me!