

Blessè Redeemer

Avis Marguerite Burgeson Christiansen, 1920

Harry Dixon Loes

♩=115

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

Sav - ior, wear - y and worn; Fac - ing for sin - ners death on the
life - blood flowed fast a - way; Pray - ing for sin - ners while in such
prais - es ev - er find end! Through years un - num - bered on heav - en's

Refrain

cross, That He might save them from end-less loss.
woe No one but Je - sus ev - er loved so. Bless-èd Re - deem-er! Pre-cious Re-
shore, My tongue shall praise Him for - ev - er - more.

- 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!