

68 We Praise Thee, O God, Our Redeemer

You, O Lord, are our Father, our Redeemer from of old. Isaiah 63:16

1. We praise Thee, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor;
 2. We wor - ship Thee, God of our fa - thers, we bless Thee;
 3. With voic - es u - nit - ed our prais - es we of - fer,

In grate - ful de - vo - tion our trib - ute we bring.
 Thro' life's storm and tem - pest our guide Thou hast been.
 And glad - ly our songs of true wor - ship we raise.

We lay it be - fore Thee; we kneel and a - dore Thee;
 When per - ils o'er - take us, Thou wilt not for - sake us,
 Thy strong arm will guide us; our God is be - side us.

We bless Thy ho - ly name, glad prais - es we sing.
 And with Thy help, O Lord, life's bat - tles we win.
 To Thee, our great Re - deem - er, for - ev - er be praise.

TEXT: Julia Cady Cory

MUSIC: Netherlands folk song; arranged by Edward Kremser;
 Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Bruce Greer

KREMSEK
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705 It Is Well with My Soul

He ransoms me unharmed from the battle waged against me. Psalm 55:18

▶ 1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows like
 2. Tho' Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as -
 ▶ 3. My sin - O, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't - My sin - not in
 ▶ 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled

sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
 sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
 part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
 back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de - scend,

Refrain

"It is well, it is well with my soul."
 And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well with my
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well
 "E - ven so" - it is well with my soul. It is well

soul,
 with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.

Jesus, I Come 491

He has sent Me to proclaim freedom for the captives. Isaiah 61:1

1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come; Je-sus, I come.
 2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come; Je-sus, I come.
 3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come; Je-sus, I come.
 4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come; Je-sus, I come.

In-to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
 In-to the glo-ri-ous gain of Thy cross, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
 In-to Thy bless-ed will to a-bide, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
 In-to the joy and light of Thy home, Je-sus, I come to Thee.

Out of my sick-ness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy
 Out of earth's sor-rows in-to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in-to Thy
 Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in-to rap-tures a-
 Out of the depths of ru-in un-told, In-to the peace of Thy shel-ter-ing

wealth, Out of my sin and in-to Thy-self, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
 calm, Out of dis-tress to ju-bi-lant psalm, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
 bove, Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
 fold, Ev-er Thy glo-ri-ous face to be-hold, Je-sus, I come to Thee.