

215 I greet thee, who my sure Redeemer art

D C G D G Am G D G

1 I greet thee, who my sure Re - deem - er art,
 2 Thou art the King of mer - cy and of grace,
 ▶ 3 Thou art the life by which a - lone we live,
 4 Thou hast the true and per - fect gen - tle - ness;
 5 Our hope is in no oth - er save in thee;

Bm C G D C Em D Am B

my on - ly trust and Sav - iour of my heart,
 reign - ing om - nip - o - tent in ev - ery place;
 ▶ and all our sub - stance and our strength re - ceive.
 no harsh - ness hast thou and no bit - ter - ness.
 our faith is built up - on thy prom - ise free.

G C G D Em Bm Em D G

who pain didst un - der - go for my poor sake;
 so come, O King, and our whole be - ing sway;
 ▶ Sus - tain us by thy faith and by thy power,
 O grant to us the grace we find in thee,
 Lord, give us peace, and make us calm and sure,

C G D Em Am G D G

I pray thee from our hearts all cares to take.
 shine on us with the light of thy pure day.
 ▶ and give us strength in ev - ery try - ing hour.
 that we may dwell in per - fect u - ni - ty.
 that in thy strength we ev - er - more en - dure.

I greet thee, who my sure Redeemer art

Alternative tune

Capo 3: **D A D G D A Bm G A D**

1 I greet thee, who my sure Re-deem-er art,
 2 Thou art the King of mer-cy and of grace,
 ▶ 3 Thou art the life by which a-lone we live,
 4 Thou hast the true and per-fect gen-tle-ness;
 5 Our hope is in no oth-er save in thee;

G D G D A7 D Em Bm A

my on-ly trust and Sav-iour of my heart,
 reign-ing om-nip-o-tent in ev-ery place;
 ▶ and all our sub-stance and our strength re-ceive.
 no harsh-ness hast thou and no bit-ter-ness.
 our faith is built up-on thy prom-ise free.

D A7 D A D A E7 A

who pain didst un-der-go for my poor sake;
 so come, O King, and our whole be-ing sway;
 ▶ Sus-tain us by thy faith and by thy power,
 O grant to us the grace we find in thee,
 Lord, give us peace, and make us calm and sure,

D A Bm F# Bm Em D A7 D

I pray thee from our hearts all cares to take.
 shine on us with the light of thy pure day.
 ▶ and give us strength in ev-ery try-ing hour.
 that we may dwell in per-fect u-ni-ty.
 that in thy strength we ev-er-more en-dure.

Text: John Calvin, 1545; tr. Elizabeth L. Smith, 1868, alt.
 Tune: Genevan Psalter, 1551, adapt.

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 TOULON