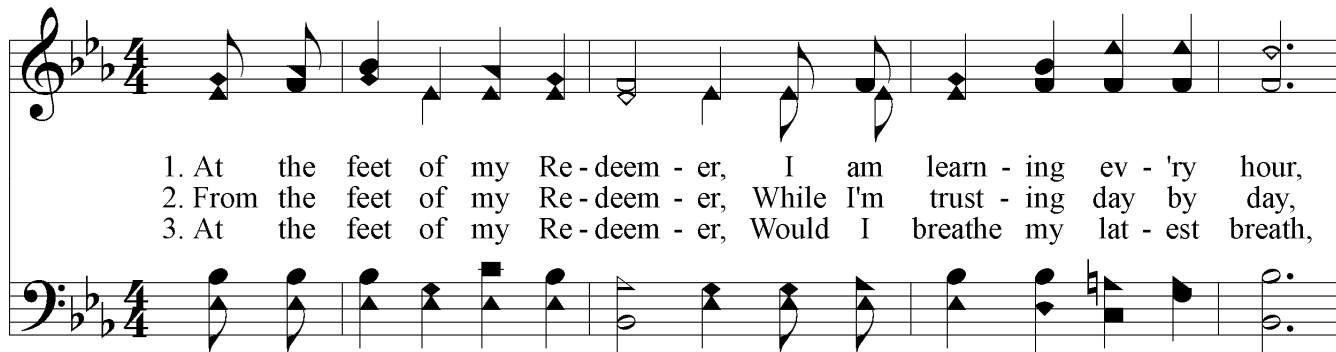
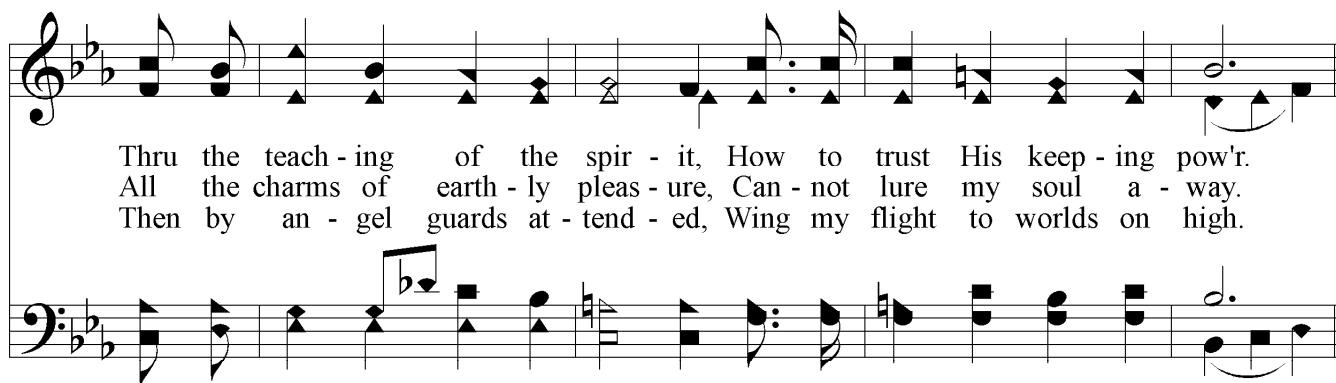


At The Feet Of My Redeemer

Mary * * * sat at Jesus' feet. Luke 10:39

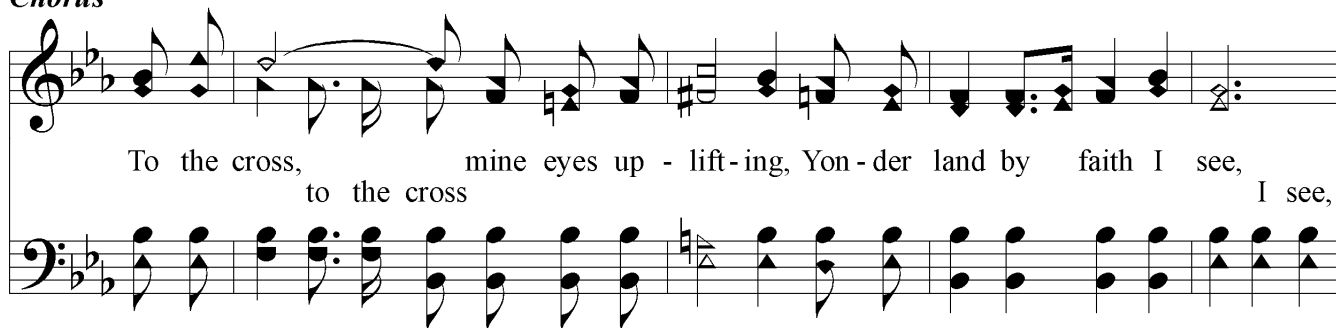


1. At the feet of my Re-deem-er, I am learn-ing ev-'ry hour,
2. From the feet of my Re-deem-er, While I'm trust-ing day by day,
3. At the feet of my Re-deem-er, Would I breathe my lat-est breath,

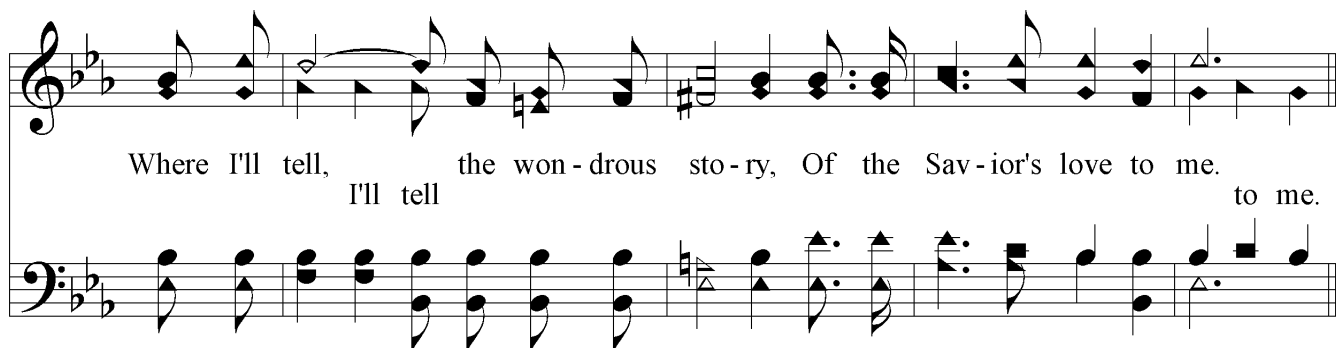


Thru the teach-ing of the spir-it, How to trust His keep-ing pow'r.
All the charms of earth-ly pleas-ure, Can-not lure my soul a-way.
Then by an-gel guards at-tend-ed, Wing my flight to worlds on high.

Chorus



To the cross, mine eyes up-lift-ing, Yon-der land by faith I see,
to the cross I see,



Where I'll tell, the won-drous sto-ry, Of the Sav-ior's love to me.
I'll tell to me.