

Our Blest Redeemer, Ere He Breathed



1. Our blest Re - deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der, last fare - well,
2. He came sweet in - fluence to im - part, A gra - cious, will - ing Guest,
3. And His that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of ev'n,
4. O God of pu - ri - ty and grace, Our weak - ness, pity - ing, see;



A Guide, a Com - fort - er, be - queathed With us to dwell.
While He can find one hum - ble heart Where - in to rest.
That checks each fault, that calms each fear, And speaks of heav'n.
O make our hearts Thy dwell - ing place, And wor - thier Thee.

