

Blessed Redeemer

1. Up Cal - v'ry's moun - tain, one dread - ful morn Walked Christ, my Sav - ior,
 2. "Fa - ther for - give them!" thus did He pray, E'en while His life - blood
 3. Oh, how I love Him, Sav - ior and Friend! How can my prais - es

wea - ry and worn; Fac - ing for sin - ners death on the Cross,
 flowed fast a - way. Pray - ing for sin - ners while in such woe
 ev - er find end! Thru years un - num - bered on heav - en's shore,

Chorus

That He might save them from end - less loss.
 No one but Je - sus ev - er loved so! Bless - ed Re - deem - er!
 My tongue shall praise Him for - ev - er - more.

Pre - cious Re - deem - er! Seems I now 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!