
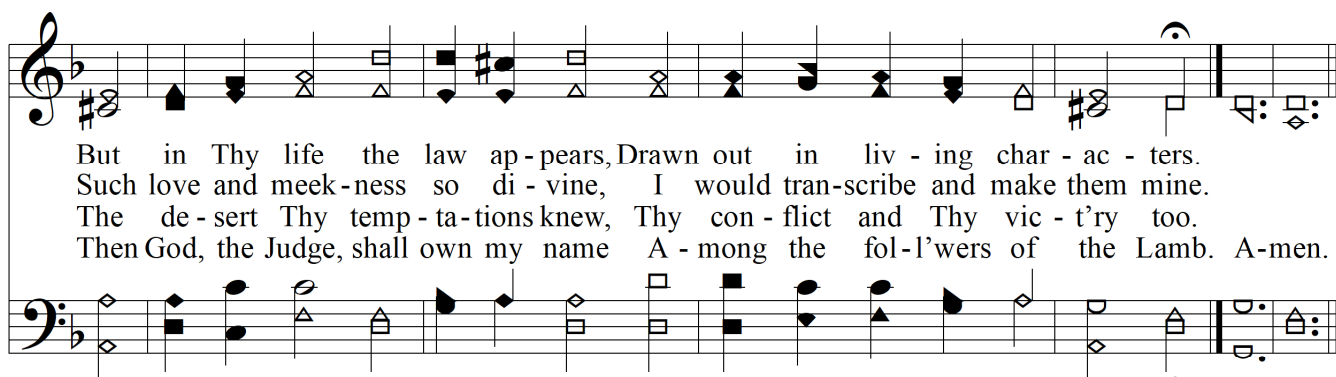


My Dear Redeemer And My Lord

WINDHAM L. M.



1. My dear Re - deem - er and my Lord, I read my du - ty in Thy word;
2. Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal, Such def - 'rence to Thy Fa - ther's will,
3. Cold moun - tains and the mid - night air Wit - nessed the fer - vor of Thy prayer;
4. Be Thou my pat - tern; make me bear More of Thy gra - cious im - age here;



But in Thy life the law ap - pears, Drawn out in liv - ing char - ac - ters.
Such love and meek - ness so di - vine, I would tran - scribe and make them mine.
The de - sert Thy temp - ta - tions knew, Thy con - flict and Thy vic - t'ry too.
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name A - mong the fol - l'wers of the Lamb. A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts (1707)

Music: Daniel Read (1757-1836)