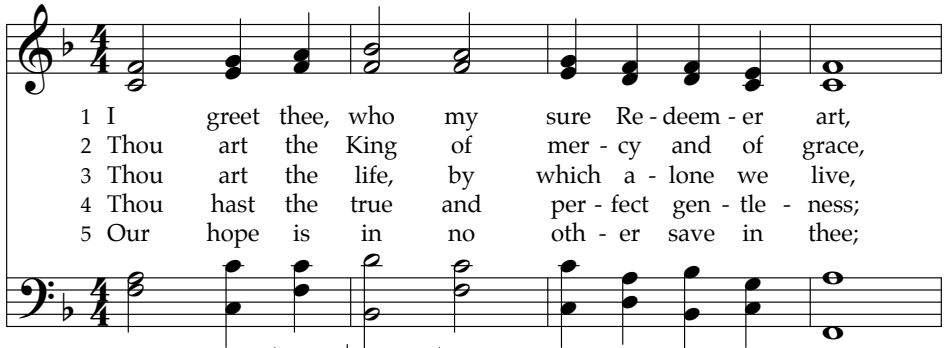
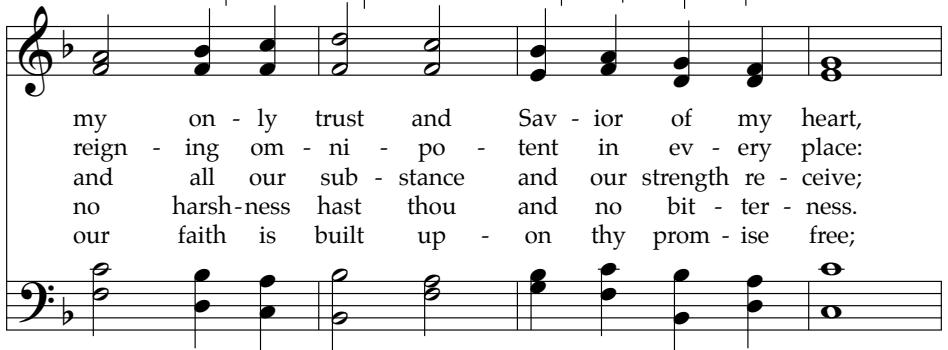


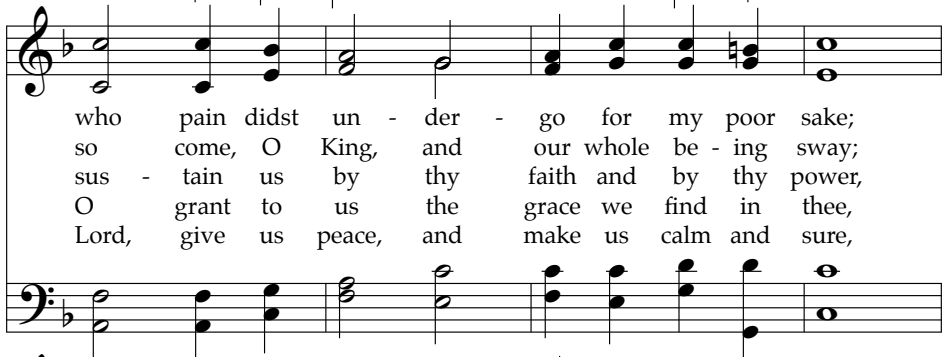
## I Greet Thee, Who My Sure Redeemer Art 624



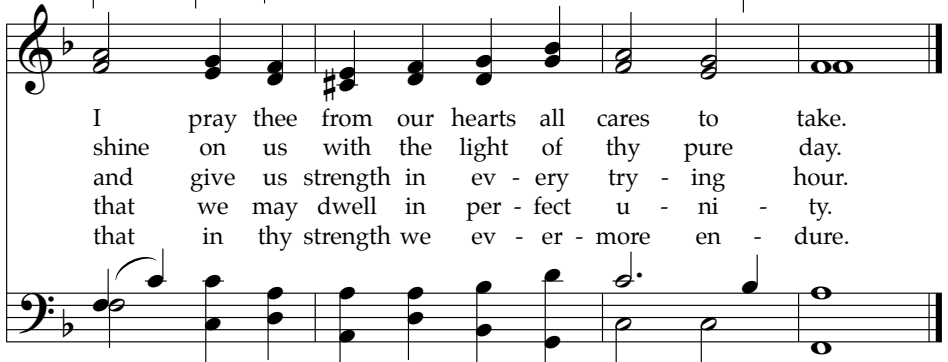
1 I greet thee, who my sure Re - deem - er art,  
 2 Thou art the King of mer - cy and of grace,  
 3 Thou art the life, by which a - lone we live,  
 4 Thou hast the true and per - fect gen - tle - ness;  
 5 Our hope is in no oth - er save in thee;



my on - ly trust and Sav - ior of my heart,  
 reign - ing om - ni - po - 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;



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,



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.

The original French text, sometimes attributed to John Calvin, seems to be a Protestant reworking of a Roman Catholic hymn, not a typical practice for him. Yet this text and tune (adapted from GENEVAN 124) clearly date from the early years of the Reformed tradition.

## There Is a Place of Quiet Rest 824

Near to the Heart of God

1 There is a place of quiet rest, near to the heart of God,  
 2 There is a place of comfort sweet, near to the heart of God,  
 3 There is a place of full release, near to the heart of God,

a place where sin cannot molest, near to the heart of God.  
 a place where we our Savior meet, near to the heart of God.  
 a place where all is joy and peace, near to the heart of God.

## Refrain

O Je - sus, blest Re - deem - er, sent from the heart of God,

hold us, who wait be - fore thee, near to the heart of God.

A Presbyterian campus pastor and choir director in Missouri wrote this simple but moving hymn in response to the death of two young nieces from diphtheria. By distilling such personal grief into the shared assurances of faith, these words have brought comfort to many.

## 804 Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart!

1 Re - joyce, ye pure in heart! Re - joyce, give thanks, and sing!  
 2 With voice as full and strong as o - cean's surg - ing praise,  
 3 Yes, on through life's long path, still chant - ing as ye go,  
 4 At last the march shall end; the wea - ried ones shall rest;  
 5 Then on, ye pure in heart! Re - joyce, give thanks, and sing!

Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.  
 send forth the stur - dy hymns of old, the psalms of an - cient days.  
 from youth to age, by night and day, in glad - ness and in woe:  
 the pil - grims find their home at last, Je - ru - sa - lem the blest.  
 Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.

*Refrain*

Re - joyce! Re - joyce! Re - joyce, give thanks, and sing!  
 Re - joyce! Re - joyce!

These stanzas are drawn from a much longer hymn created for the processional at an English choir festival in 1865. The original text lacked the refrain that gives the hymn so much of its energy and interest. That feature was added by the composer of this tune in 1883.