

# My Redeemer

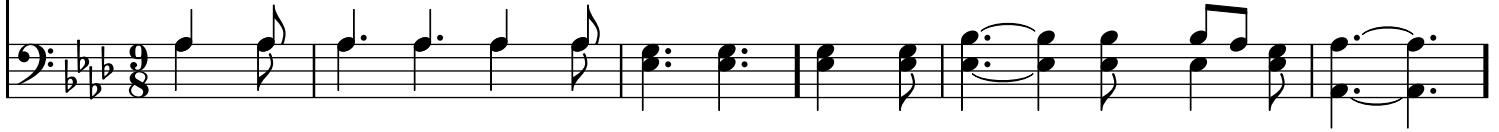
Philip P. Bliss

(My Redeemer. 8. 7. 8. 7. with Refrain)

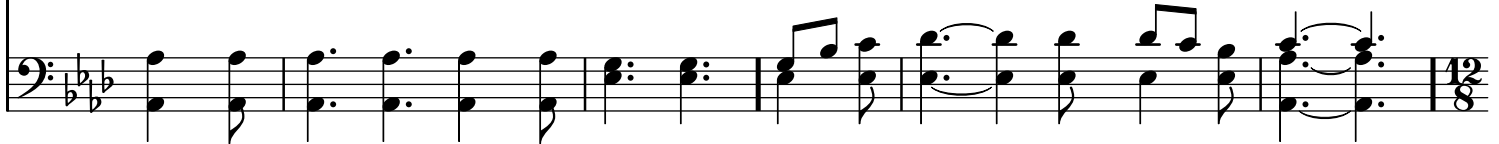
James McGranahan



1. I will sing of my Re-deem - er, And His won - drous love to me;  
 2. I will tell the wondrous sto - ry, How my lost es - tate to save,  
 3. I will praise my dear Re-deem - er; His tri - um - phant pow'r I'll tell,



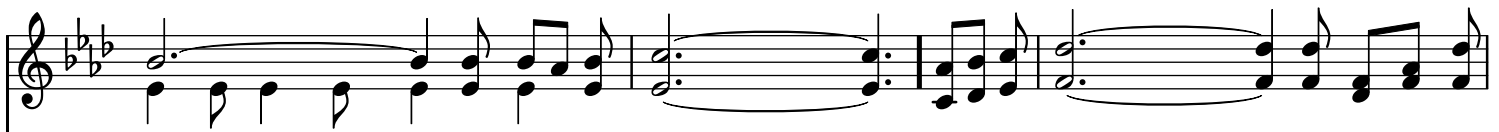
On the cru - el cross He suf - fered, From the curse to set me free.  
 In His bound - less love and mer - cy, He the ran - som free - ly gave.  
 How the vic - to - ry He giv - eth O - ver sin, and death, and hell.



Sing, oh, sing \_\_\_\_\_ of my Re-deem - er! With His  
 With His



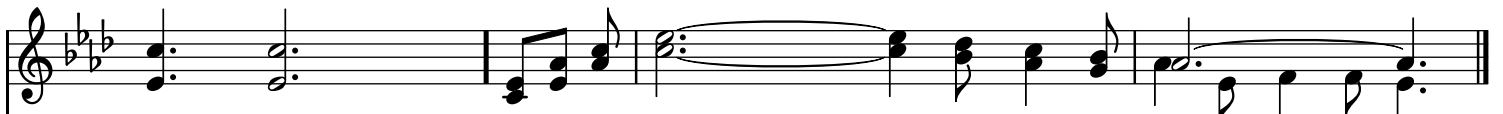
Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem - er! Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem - er! With His  
 blood \_\_\_\_\_



blood He pur - chased me, He pur - chased me; \_\_\_\_\_ On the cross \_\_\_\_\_ He sealed my  
 blood \_\_\_\_\_ He pur - chased me, He pur - chased me; On the cross He sealed my par - don, On the



blood He pur - chased me, With His blood He pur - chased me;



par - don,  
cross He sealed my par - don, Paid the debt, \_\_\_\_\_ and made me free. \_\_\_\_\_  
Paid the debt and made me free, and made me free, and made me free.



free. \_\_\_\_\_