

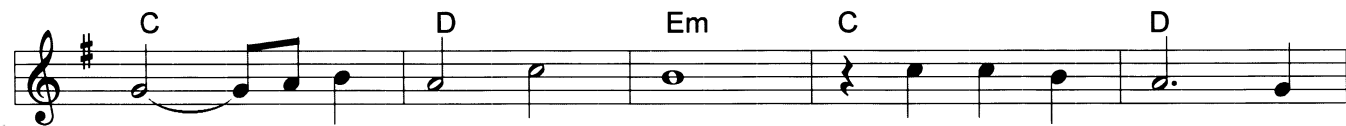
My Dear Redeemer

Isaac Watts, 1709

Davide Marney, 1996



My dear Re - deem - er and my Lord, I read my
Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal, Such def-'rence
Cold mountains and the mid - night air Wit-nessed the
Be thou my pat - tern; make me bear More of thy



du - ty in thy Word; But in thy life the
to - thy Fa - ther's will, Such love, and meek - ness
fer - vor of thy prayer; The des - ert thy temp -
gra - cious im - age here: Then God the Judge shall



law ap - pears Drawn out in liv - ing char - ac -
so di - vine, I would trans - cribe and make them
ta - tions knew, Thy con - flict and thy vic - t'ry
own my name A - mong the fol - lowers of the



ters. Lamb. A - mong the fol - lowers of the Lamb.
mine.
too.