

My Dear Redeemer

Isaac Watts, 1779

Davide C. Marney, 1995

♩ = 124

G C D G

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

6 C D Em C D G G/F# Em Em/D

du - ty in thy Word; But in thy life the law ap - pears
to thy Fa - ther's will. Such love and meak - ness, so di - vine;
fer - vor of thy prayer; The des - ert thy temp - ta - tions knew,
gra - cious im - age here. Then God the Judge shall own my name

13 Am Am/G D

Drawn out in liv - ing char - ac - ters.
I would trans - cribe and make them mine.
Thy con - flict and thy vic - t'ry too.
A - mong the fol - lowers of the Lamb.

17

C

D

G

A - mong the fol - l'owers of the Lamb.

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