

My Dear Redeemer and My Lord

Isaac Watts, 1707.

Henry Oliver, 1832.

My dear Redeemer and my Lord,

I read my duty in Thy Word;

But in Thy life the law appears,

Drawn out in living characters.

Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,

Such deference to Thy Father's will,

Such love and meekness so divine,

I would transcribe and make them mine.

Cold mountains and the midnight air

Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer:

The desert Thy temptations knew,

Thy conflict, and Thy victory, too.

Be Thou my pattern; make me bear

More of Thy gracious image here;

Then God the judge shall own my name

Amongst the followers of the Lamb.