

The Lord's My Redeemer

Mary Sparrow, 1899.

T. R. Bowden.

The Lord's my Redeemer, my stronghold is He;  
My refuge to which in all trials I flee.  
He holds me, He helps me, He comfort bestows;  
He calms each rude current which over me flows.

Refrain

The Lord's my Redeemer, my strong tower is He;  
My refuge to which in all trials I flee.

He shields me when sounds of the tempest I hear,  
He hides me when swift rolling billows are near.  
He cheers me in darkness, surrounded by foes,  
And comforts my soul with the thought that "He knows."

Refrain

Oh! Savior, Redeemer, my helper and friend,  
On Thee in all conflict my soul doth depend.  
Direct me, control me, perfect me, I pray,  
Till with Thee in glory I'll praise Thee for aye.

Refrain