

# Blessed Redeemer! Precious Redeemer!

*Then said Jesus, Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do. Lk. 23:34*

*And they sung a new song, saying, Thou art worthy... for thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood. Rev. 5:9*

1. Up Cal-v'ry's moun - tain, one dread-ful morn, Walked Christ my Sav - ior, wear - y and worn;  
2. "Fa - ther for - give them!" thus did He pray, E'en while His life-blood flowed fast a - way;  
3. Oh, how I love Him, Sav - ior and Friend, How can my prais - es ev - er find end!

Fac - ing for sin - ners death on the cross, That He might save them from end-less loss.  
Pray - ing for sin - ners while in such woe— No one but Je - sus ev - er loved so.  
Through years un-num-bered on heav-en's shore, My tongue shall praise Him for - ev - er - more.

*Refrain*

Bless-ed Re-deem - er! Pre-cious Re-deem - er! Seems now I see Him on Cal-va-ry's tree;

Wound-ed and bleed - ing, for sin-ners plead - ing, Blind and un-heed - ing— dy-ing for me!