O My Redeemer

WHAT A FRIEND

O my Redeemer, What a Friend Thou art to me! O what a
When, in their beauty, Stars unveil their silver light, Then, O my
Jesus, my Savior, When the last deep shadows fall; When, in the

Refuge I have found in Thee! When the way was dreary,
Savior, Give me songs at night— Songs of wonder mansions,
silence I shall hear Thy call,— In Thine arms reposing,

And my heart was sore oppress'd, Twas Thy voice that lulled me
Where the dear ones, gone before, Sing Thy praise forever,
Let me breathe my life away, And awake triumphant,

To a calm, sweet rest.
On that peaceful shore. Nearer, draw nearer, Till my soul is

Words: Fanny J. Crosby
Music: Har, by H. P. Main
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lost in Thee, Near-er, draw near-er, Bless-ed Lord, to me.