At The Feet Of My Redeemer

Mary * * * sat at Jesus’ feet. Luke 10:39

1. At the feet of my Redeemer, I am learning every hour,
   Thru the teaching of the spirit, How to trust His keeping pow’r.
   To the cross, mine eyes uplifting, Yonder land by faith I see,
   Where I’ll tell, the wondrous story, Of the Savior’s love to me.

2. From the feet of my Redeemer, While I’m trusting day by day,
   All the charms of earthly pleasure, Cannot lure my soul away.
   I see,
   I’ll tell

3. At the feet of my Redeemer, Would I breathe my latest breath,
   Then by angel guards attended, Wing my flight to worlds on high.

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