When, Blest Redeemer, Thou Art Near

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

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| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
  When, blest Re-      deemer, thou art

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
  near, The           soul enjoys a

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
  sacred peace:       Thy presence

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
  calms our every       fear, And

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
  gives from every      doubt release.
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The other verses

2 Be with us now, in truth and love,
In strength that conquers every sin;
O, cleanse, and bless, and lift above,
And may thy cross our hearts still win.

3 In suffering may we strength receive
From memory of thy victory won;
In doubt our drooping hopes revive; —
Thus be thy presence with us shown!

4 Be ever near our spirits, Lord;
And, drawn by sympathy, may we
Still, through thy cross, thy life, thy word,
In faith and love come near to thee!

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.