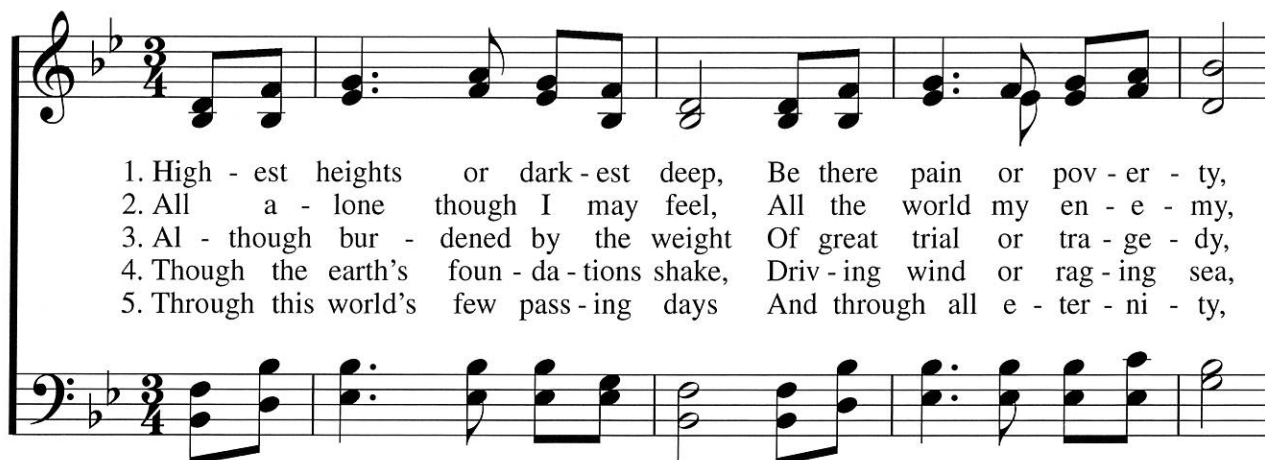


O the Love of My Redeemer 207



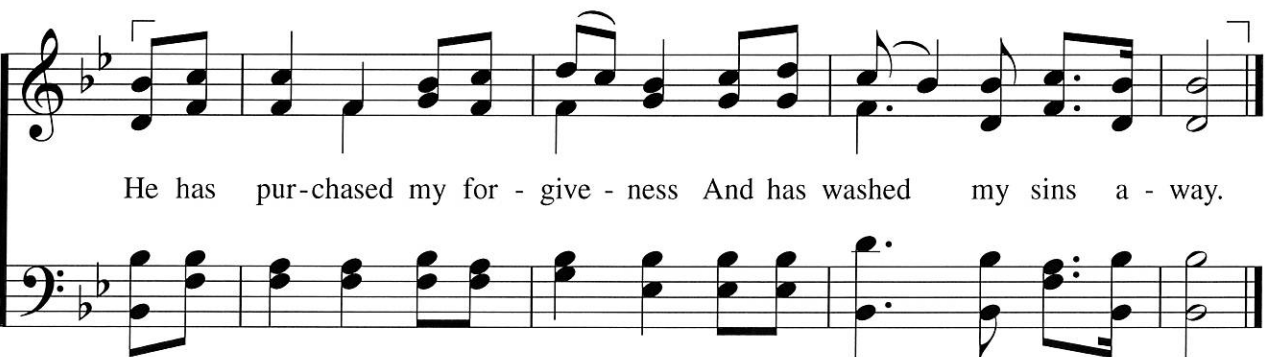
1. High - est heights or dark - est deep, Be there pain or pov - er - ty,
 2. All a - lone though I may feel, All the world my en - e - my,
 3. Al - though bur - dened by the weight Of great trial or tra - ge - dy,
 4. Though the earth's foun - da - tions shake, Driv - ing wind or rag - ing sea,
 5. Through this world's few pass - ing days And through all e - ter - ni - ty,



There is noth - ing that can keep My Re - deem - er's love from me.
 Still there's no one that can steal My Re - deem - er's love from me.
 None of these can sep - a - rate My Re - deem - er's love from me.
 Nei - ther death nor life can take My Re - deem - er's love from me.
 I will nev - er cease to praise My Re - deem - er's love for me.



O the love of my Re - deem - er, Nev - er fail - ing come what may



He has pur - chased my for - give - ness And has washed my sins a - way.