

I greet Thee, who my sure Redeemer art,
My only trust and Savior of my heart,
Who pain didst undergo for my poor sake;
I pray Thee from our hearts all cares to take.

Thou art the King of mercy and of grace,
Reigning omnipotent in every place;
So come, O King, and our whole being sway;
Shine on us with the light of Thy pure day.

Thou art the life, by which alone we live,
And all our substance and our strength receive;
Sustain us by Thy faith and by Thy power,
And give us strength in every trying hour.

Thou hast the true and perfect gentleness,
No harshness hast Thou and no bitterness;
O grant to us the grace we find in Thee,
That we may dwell in perfect unity.

Our hope is in no other save in Thee;
Our faith is built upon Thy promise free;
Lord, give us peace, and make us calm and sure,
That in Thy strength we evermore endure.

John Calvin (1509-1564)
Trans. Mrs. H. B. Smith (1868)

Sung to "Abide with me".

The original French of this hymn can be found in P. Schaff, *History of the Christian Church Volume 8: The Swiss Reformation 1519-1605* (Peabody, MA: Henrickson, 1892), pages 843-844.

All hail to you, my sure Redeemer,
My only trust and soul Saviour,
Who suffered the pain of the cross for my sake;
From anxious hearts all cares please take.

You are the King of mercy and grace,
You reign supreme in every place;
O come and reign over us in all your might
Shine into our hearts your pure daylight.

You are the life, by which we live,
And all that we have to you we give;
Sustain us each day by your faith and your power,
And give us your strength in each difficult hour.

You are the truth, and true gentleness,
No harshness we find, and no bitterness;
O grant us the grace that we all long to see,
That we may all dwell in perfect unity.

Our true hope is in no other but you;
Our faith rests secure, your promise is true;
Lord, give us your peace, make us calm and sure,
By your strength alone evermore to endure.

John Calvin (1509-1564)
Trans. Lee Gatiss

Sung to "O worship the king, all glorious above"

I hail my sure Redeemer,
My only trust and Saviour
Who suffered pain for me;
From worldly cares to free.
King of mercy and of grace,
Reigning over every place;
Reign over all my life
Shine on me with your light.

You're the life by which we live
All we are to you we give;
Sustain us by your power,
In every trying hour.
True and perfect gentleness,
No harshness or bitterness;
In you we long to be
In perfect unity.

Our hope is all in you;
We trust your promise true;
Lord make us calm and sure,
By your strength to endure.
We will gaze upon your face
By grace alone through faith
All wisdom sound and true
Is found in knowing you.

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After John Calvin (1509-1564)

*Any suggestions for a suitable tune welcome!
Not "America the beautiful" though...*