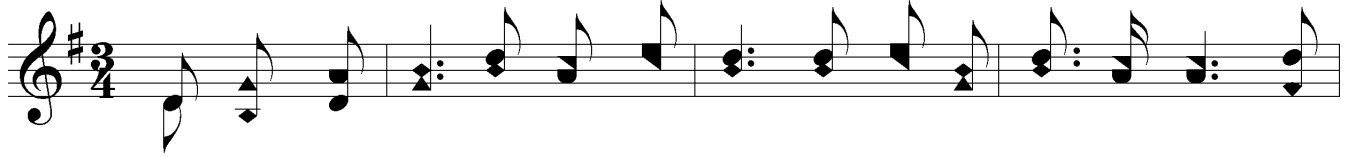
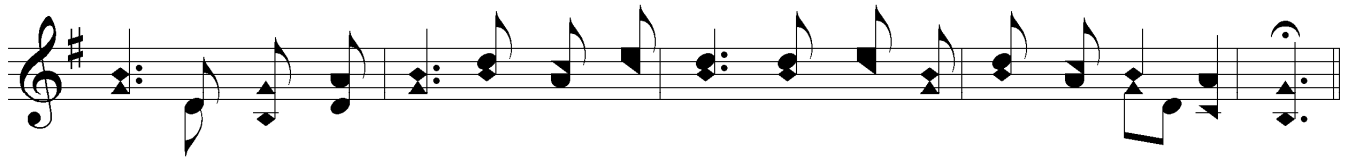


Redeeming Love

"I have redeemed thee." – Isa. 43:1

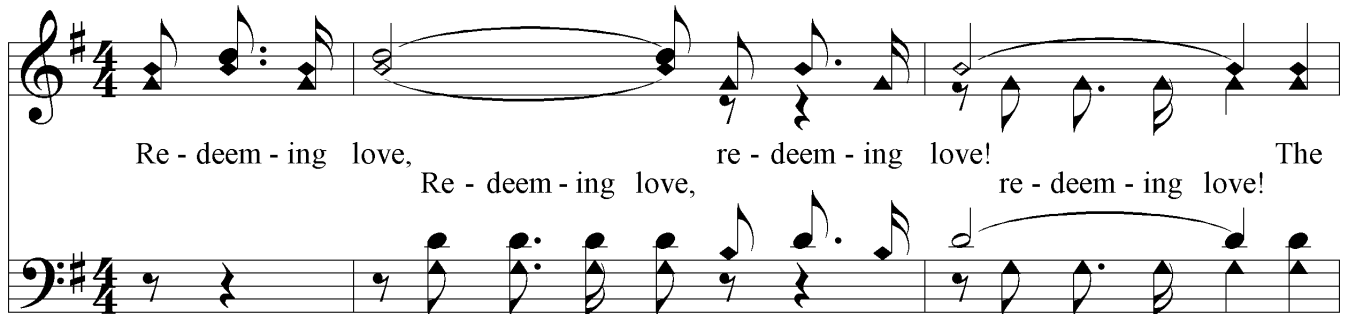


1. Like some sweet bird that up - ward flies, My soul to heav'n - ly heights would
2. Like some sweet flow'r of spring that wakes, When sun and show'r its slum - ber
3. Re - deem - ing love! Oh, can it be That Je - sus shed His blood for

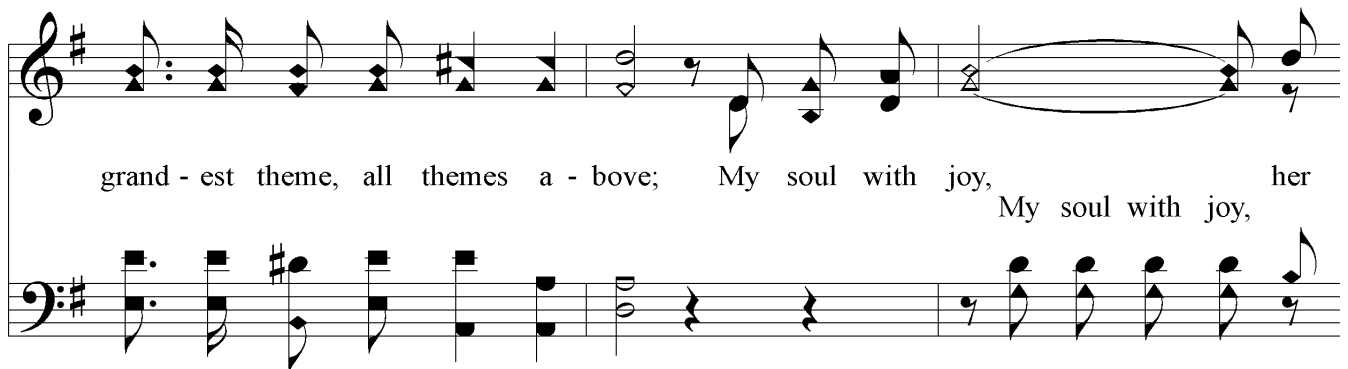


rise, And while I mount to worlds a - bove Would sing of Christ's re-deem - ing love.
breaks, My soul would rise from doubt and gloom And in His love e - ter - nal bloom.
me? His glo - rious name I will a - dore, And praise and bless Him ev - er - more.

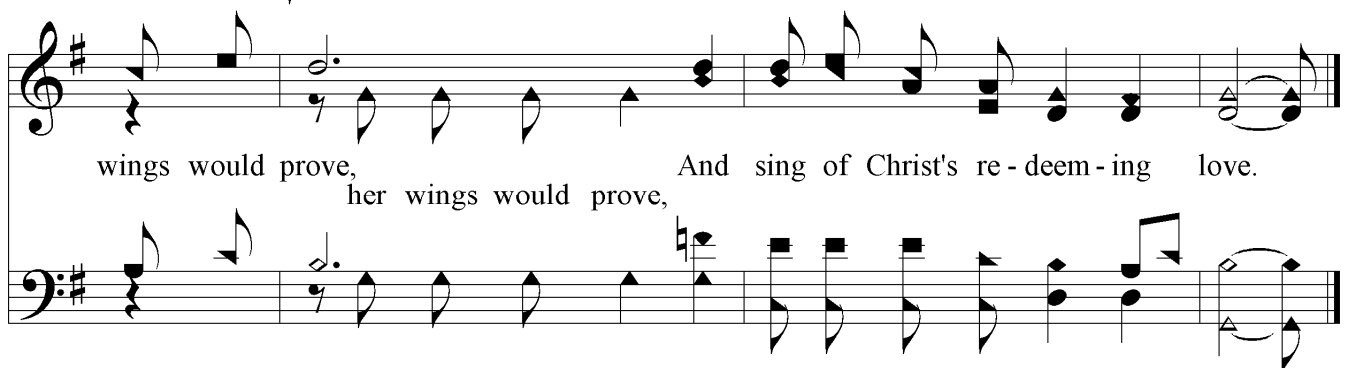
Chorus



Re - deem - ing love, re - deem - ing love! The
Re - deem - ing love, re - deem - ing love!



grand - est theme, all themes a - bove; My soul with joy, her
My soul with joy,



wings would prove, And sing of Christ's re - deem - ing love.
her wings would prove,