

REDEEMING LOVE. C. M. D.

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E♭ Major. John Adam Granade, 1804.

A. M. Cagle, 1967.

Sweet riv - ers of re - deem - ing love, Lie just be - fore mine eye, Lie just be - fore mine eye.

Had I the pin - ions of a dove, I'd to those riv - ers fly! Su - pe - rior to my pain I'd rise, I'd rise,

Had I the pin - ions of a dove, I'd to those riv - ers fly! Su - pe - rior to my pain I'd rise, I'd rise,

Had I the pin - ions of a dove, I'd to those riv - ers fly! Su - pe - rior to my pain I'd rise, I'd rise,

I'd rise, With joy out - strip the wind, I'd cross o'er Jor - dan's storm - y waves And leave this world be - hind. -hind.

I'd rise, With joy out - strip the wind, I'd cross o'er Jor - dan's storm - y waves And leave this world be - hind. -hind.