

At My Redeemer's Feet

Johnson Oatman, 1890

William James Kirkpatrick

♩=100

1. I ask not for the high - est place, But find a spot more sweet, Where
2. Tho' waves of dark - ness round me roll, I have a safe re - treat; No
3. He gives me from His lov - ing hand, The fin - est of the wheat; I
4. And when I reach the mys - tic sea, Where earth and Heav-en meet, I'll

Refrain

God be - stows on me His grace, At my Re-deem-er's feet.
storm can ev - er harm a soul, At my Re-deem-er's feet. Come joy or pain, come
live in Heav-en's bor - der land, At my Re-deem-er's feet.
spend a blest e - ter - ni - ty, At my Re-deem-er's feet.

weal or woe, In Christ I am com - plete; My high-est place is ly - ing low, At

my Re-deem-er's feet.