

## (2) Grace Greater Than Our Sin

Marvelous grace of our loving Lord,  
Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt,  
Yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured,  
There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.

**Chorus:** Grace, grace, God's grace,  
Grace that will pardon and cleanse within!  
Grace, grace, God's grace,  
Grace that is greater than all our sin!

Sin and despair, like the sea waves cold,  
Threaten the soul with infinite loss;  
Grace that is greater, yes, grace untold,  
Points to the refuge, the mighty cross.

Dark is the stain that we cannot hide-  
What can avail to wash it away?  
Look! There is flowing a crimson tide;  
Whiter than snow you may be today.

Marvelous, infinite, matchless grace,  
Freely bestowed on all who believe!  
You that are longing to see His face,  
Will you this moment His grace receive?

## (3) Meekness and Majesty

Meekness and majesty,  
Manhood and deity,  
In perfect harmony,  
The Man who is God.  
Lord of eternity,  
Dwells in humanity;  
Kneels in humility and washes our feet.

**Chorus:** O what a mystery,  
Meekness and majesty;  
Bow down and worship,  
For this is your God.

Father's pure radiance,  
Perfect in innocence,  
Yet learns obedience to death on a cross.  
Suffering to give us life,  
Conquering through sacrifice;  
And as they crucify prays, "Father, forgive."

Wisdom unsearchable,  
God, the invisible,  
Love indestructible in frailty appears.  
Lord of infinity,  
Stooping so tenderly;  
Lifts our humanity  
To the heights of His throne.

## (4) Redeemed

Redeemed, how I love to proclaim it!  
Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;  
Redeemed through His infinite mercy,  
His child, and forever, I am.

**Chorus:** Redeemed, redeemed,  
Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;  
Redeemed, redeemed,  
His child, and forever, I am.

Redeemed and so happy in Jesus,  
No language my rapture can tell;  
I know that the light of His presence  
With me doth continually dwell.

I think of my blessed Redeemer,  
I think of Him all the day long;  
I sing, for I cannot be silent;  
His love is the theme of my song.

I know I shall see in His beauty  
The King in whose law I delight;  
Who lovingly guardeth my footsteps,  
And giveth me songs in the night.

### (5) 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,  
Just to take Him at His Word,  
Just to rest upon His promise,  
Just to know: "Thus saith the Lord."

**Chorus:** Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him!  
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust Him more!

O how sweet to trust in Jesus,  
Just to trust His cleansing blood,  
Just in simple faith to plunge me  
'Neath the healing, cleansing flood!

Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,  
Just from sin and self to cease,  
Just from Jesus simply taking life and rest, and joy and peace.

I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee,  
Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend;  
And I know that Thou art with me, wilt be with me to the end.

### (6) Rescue the Perishing

Rescue the perishing; care for the dying.  
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave.  
Weep o'er the erring one; lift up the fallen.  
Tell them of Jesus, the mighty to save.

**Chorus:** Rescue the perishing; Care for the dying.  
Jesus is merciful; Jesus will save!

Tho' they are slighting Him, still He is waiting-  
Waiting the penitent child to receive.  
Plead with them earnestly; plead with them gently.  
He will forgive if they only believe.

Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,  
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore.  
Touched by a loving heart, wakened by kindness,  
Cords that are broken *will praise His dear Name.*

Rescue the perishing; duty demands it.  
Strength for your labor the Lord will provide.  
Back to the narrow way patiently win them,  
Tell the poor wand'rer a Savior has died.

# SING

"I will be glad and exult in Thee;  
I will sing praise  
To Thy name, O Most High."  
Psalm 9:2

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### (1) Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,  
God of glory, Lord of love;  
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before Thee,  
Opening to the sun above.  
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;  
Drive the dark of doubt away.  
Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day!  
All Thy works with joy surround Thee,  
Earth and heav'n reflect Thy rays.  
Stars and angels sing around Thee,  
Center of unbroken praise.  
Field and forest, vale and mountain,  
Flowery meadow, flashing sea,  
Chanting bird and flowing fountain call us to rejoice in Thee!  
Thou art giving and forgiving,  
Ever blessing, ever blest,  
Well-spring of the joy of living,  
Ocean depth of happy rest!  
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother-  
All who live in love are Thine.  
Teach us how to love each other; lift us to the joy divine!  
Mortals, join the mighty chorus  
Which the morning stars began;  
Lord divine is reigning o'er us,  
Leading us with mercy's hand.  
Ever singing, march we onward,  
Victors in the midst of strife,  
Joyful music leads us sunward in the triumph song of life!