

## God's Own Child, I Gladly Say It

1. God's own child, I glad - ly say it: I am bap-tized in - to Christ!  
 2. Sin, dis - turb my soul no long - er: I am bap-tized in - to Christ!  
 3. *Sa - tan, hear this pro - clam - a - tion: I am bap-tized in - to Christ!*  
 4. Death, you can - not end my glad-ness: I am bap-tized in - to Christ!  
 5. There is noth - ing worth com - par - ing To this life - long com - fort sure!

He, be - cause I could not pay it, Gave my full re-demp - tion price.  
 I have com - fort e - ven strong-er: Je - sus' cleans - ing sac - ri - fice.  
*Drop your ug - ly ac - cu - sa - tion, I am not so soon en - ticed.*  
 When I die, I leave all sad-ness To in - her - it Par - a - dise!  
 O - pen - eyed my grave is star-ing; E - ven there I'll sleep se - cure.

Do I need earth's trea - sures man - y? I have one worth more than an - y  
 Should a guilt - y con - science seize me Since my bap - tism did re - lease me  
*Now that to the font I've tra - veled, All your might has come un - rav - eled,*  
 Though I lie in dust and ash - es Faith's as - sur - ance bright - ly flash - es:  
 Though my flesh a - waits its rais - ing, Still my soul con - tin - ues prais - ing:

That brought me sal - va - tion free Last - ing to e - ter - ni - ty!  
 In a dear for - giv - ing flood, Sprin - kling me with Je - sus' blood?  
*And, a - gainst your tyr - an - ny, God my Lord u - nites with me!*  
 Bap - tism has the strength di - vine To make life im - mor - tal mine.  
 I am bap - tized in - to Christ; I'm a child of Par - a - dise!