

## HYMN

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## O how the grace of God

D A<sup>7</sup> Bm Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D

1 O how the grace of God a - maz - es me!  
 2 My God has cho - sen me, though one of naught,  
 3 Not for my right-eous - ness, for I have none,

A<sup>7</sup> Bm A E A A<sup>7</sup>

It loosed me from my bonds and set me free!  
 to sit be - side my King in heav - en's court.  
 but for his mer-cy's sake, Je - sus, God's Son,

D G D G Em<sup>6</sup> D

What made it hap - pen so? 'twas his will, this much I know,  
 Hear what my Lord hath done: oh, the love that made him run  
 suf - fered on Cal-vary's tree - cru - ci - fied with thieves was he -

G D G F<sup>#</sup> Bm Em D A D

set me, as now I show, at lib - er - ty.  
 to meet his err - ing son! This God hath wrought.  
 great was his grace to me, his way-ward one.

## O how the grace of God

- 4 And when I think of how  
at Calvary  
he bore sin's penalty  
instead of me,  
amazed, I wonder why  
he, the sinless One, should die  
for one so vile as I:  
my Saviour he!
- 5 Now all my heart's desire  
is to abide  
in him, my Saviour dear,  
in him to hide.  
My shield and buckler he,  
covering and protecting me:  
from Satan's darts I'll be  
safe at his side.
- 6 Lord Jesus, hear my prayer,  
thy grace impart;  
when evil thoughts arise  
through Satan's art,  
O drive them all away  
and do thou, from day to day,  
keep me beneath thy sway,  
King of my heart.
- 7 Come now the whole of me,  
eyes, ears and voice;  
join me, creation all,  
with joyful noise:  
praise him who broke the chain  
holding me in sin's domain,  
and set me free again!  
Sing and rejoice!