

HYMN

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O how the grace of God

D A⁷ Bm Em⁷ A⁷ 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,

A⁷ Bm A E A A⁷

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 Em⁶ 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# 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!