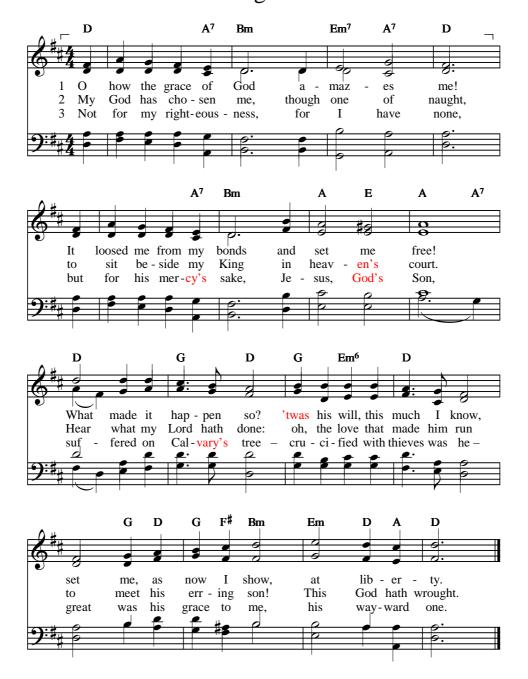
## #

## O how the grace of God



Text: E. T. Sibomana, trans. R. Guillebaud

Tune: F. J. Barff

## 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!