

Grace! 'Tis a Charming Sound

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God ... made us alive with Christ ... in order that in the coming ages he might show the incomparable riches of his grace. Eph. 2:4-7

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music. The first system contains four verses of lyrics. The second system continues the melody and harmony. The score includes a treble clef and a bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves. The first system ends with a double bar line, and the second system continues the melody and harmony.

1. Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound, har - mo - nious to my ear;
2. Grace first con - trived a way to save re - bel - lious man,
3. Grace taught my wan - d'ring feet to tread the heav'n - ly road
4. Grace all the work shall crown through ev - er - last - ing days;

heav'n with the ech - o shall re - sound, and all the earth shall hear.
and all the steps that grace dis - play which drew the won - drous plan.
and new sup - plies each hour I meet while press - ing on to God.
it lays in heav'n the top - most stone, and well de - serves the praise.

Philip Doddridge, 1755
Mod.

ST. MICHAEL S.M.
Genevan Psalter, 1543

“I, I am He who blots out
 your transgressions for My own sake,
 and I will not remember your sins.
**I have blotted out your transgressions like a cloud
 and your sins like mist;**
 return to Me,
 for I have redeemed you.

Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness 228

GERMANY

1. Je - sus, Thy blood and right - eous - ness my beau - ty
 2. Bold shall I stand in Thy great day, for who aught
 3. Lord, I be - lieve Thy pre - cious blood, which, at the
 4. Je - sus, be end - less praise to Thee, whose bound - less
 5. When from the dust of death I rise to claim my
 6. O let the dead now hear Thy voice; now bid Thy

are, my glo - rious dress; 'midst flam - ing worlds, in
 to my charge shall lay? Ful - ly ab - solved through
 mer - cy seat of God, for - ev - er doth for
 mer - cy hath for me, for me a full a -
 man - sion in the skies, e'en then this shall be
 ran - somed ones re - joice; their beau - ty this, their

these ar - rayed, with joy shall I lift up my head.
 these I am, from sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
 sin - ners plead, for me, e'en for my soul, was shed.
 tone - ment made, an ev - er - last - ing ran - som paid.
 all my plea, Je - sus hath lived, hath died, for me.
 glo - rious dress, Je - sus, Thy blood and right - eous - ness.

WORDS: Nicolaus L. von Zinzendorf, 1739; tr. John Wesley, 1740

MUSIC: William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815

LM

Lower key: no. 322

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

457

Samuel ... named it Ebenezer, saying, "Thus far has the LORD helped us." 1 Sam. 7:12

1. Come, thou fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;
 2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer; hith - er by thy help I'm come;
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to be;

streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise.
 and I hope, by thy good plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
 let that grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to thee.

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
 Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, wan - d'ring from the fold of God:
 Prone to wan - der—Lord, I feel it—prone to leave the God I love:

praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un - chang - ing love.
 he, to res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.
 here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts a - bove.