Redeeming Grace

Come all that love my Lord and Master
And like old David I will tell;
Though chief of sinners I found favor,
By grace redeemed from sin and hell.

Far as the east from west is parted,
So far my sins, by 'is dying love,

I late estranged from Jesus wandered,
And thought each dangerous poison good;
But he in mercy long pursued me,
With cries of his redeeming blood.

Though like Bartim'us I was blinded,
In nature's darkest night concealed;

Now I will praise him while he spares me,
And with his people sing aloud;
Though hell oppose and sinners mock me,
In rapturous songs I'll praise my God.

By faith I view the heavenly concert,
They sing high strains of Jesus' love;

That blessed day is fast approaching
When Christ in glorious clouds shall come,
With sounding trumps and shouts of angels,
To call each faithful spirit home.

There's Abra'm, Isaac, ho-ly prophets,
And all the saints at God's right hand;

From me by faith are se-pa-rated,
Blest an-te-past of joys above.

Je-sus' kindness removed my blindness,
And his pardoning love revealed.

O! with desire my soul is longing,
And fain would be with Christ above.

There hosts of angels join in concert,
Shout as they reach the promised land.