

**Redeemed, Restored, Forgiven**  
Words: Henry Baker, 1876.  
Music: Nrnberg, Germany: 1532.

Redeemed, restored, forgiven,  
Through Jesus' precious blood,  
Heirs of His home in heaven,  
Oh, praise our pardoning God!  
Praise Him in tuneful measures  
Who gave His Son to die;  
Praise Him Whose sev'nfold treasures  
Enrich and sanctify.

Once on the dreary mountain  
We wandered far and wide,  
Far from the cleansing fountain,  
Far from the pierced side;  
But Jesus sought and found us  
And washed our guilt away;  
With cords of love He bound us  
To be His own for aye.

Dear Master, Thine the glory  
Of each recovered soul,  
Ah! who can tell the story  
Of love that made us whole?  
Not ours, not ours, the merit;  
Be Thine alone the praise  
And ours a thankful spirit  
To serve Thee all our days.

Now keep us, holy Savior,  
In Thy true love and fear  
And grant us of Thy favor  
The grace to persevere  
Till, in Thy new creation,  
Earth's time-long travail o'er,  
We find our full salvation  
And praise Thee evermore.