

A Message Sweet Is Borne to Me
Fanny Crosby, 1898.
Howard Entwisle.

A message sweet is borne to me
On wings of joy divine;
A wondrous message, glad and free,
That thrills this heart of mine;
I'm saved by grace, by grace alone,
Through Christ, whose love I claim,
No other could for sin atone,
Hosanna to His name!

Refrain

O glorious song that all day long
With tuneful note is ringing,
I'm saved by grace, amazing grace,
And that is why I'm singing!

Refrain

I hear the message that I love
When morning dawns anew;
I read it in the sun above
That shines across the blue;
I hear it in the twilight still,
And at the sunset hour
I'm saved by grace! what words can thrill
With such a magic power?

Refrain

Oh, wondrous grace for all mankind,
That spreads from sea to sea!
It heals the sick and leads the blind,
And sets the prisoner free;
The soul that seeks it cannot fail
To see the Savior's face,
And Satan's power cannot prevail
If we are saved by grace.

Refrain