

Adopted

Fanny Crosby, 1900.

John Sweney.

O what a blessing, how can I express it?
Out of the fullness of rapture I sing,
Now by the Father received and adopted,
I am a child and an heir of a king.

Refrain

I am adopted, O wonderful love,
Heir to a heritage purchased above;
Tell it, my soul, and joyfully sing,
I am a child and an heir of a king.

O what a Father, how tenderly gracious,
O what a Savior to make me His care;
Tho' I have slighted, rejected, and grieved Him,
Still He permits me His kingdom to share.

Refrain

O the unsearchable riches He giveth,
Riches increasing from day unto day;
Treasures in value all others excelling,
Treasures that never will rust nor decay.

Refrain

When I have finished the work He appoints me,
When I have ended my journey below,
Then to my Father and Jesus my Savior,
Home to a beautiful palace I go.

Refrain