

His Grace Aboundeth More

Kate Ulmer, 1903.

W. A. Post.

O what a wonderful Savior  
In Jesus, my Lord, I have found!  
Tho' I had sins without number,  
His grace unto me did abound.

Refrain

His grace aboundeth more.  
His grace aboundeth more.  
Tho' sin abounded in my heart,  
His grace aboundeth more.

When a poor sinner He found me;  
No goodness to offer had I.  
Often His law I had broken  
And merited naught but to die.

Refrain

Nothing of merit possessing,  
All helpless before Him I lay;  
But, in the precious blood flowing,  
He washed all my sin-stains away.

Refrain

How can I keep from rejoicing?  
I'll sing of the joy in my soul,  
Praising the love of my Savior  
While years of eternity roll.

Refrain