

There's a Sweet and Blessed Story

Julia Johnston, 1916.

J. W. Henderson.

There's a sweet and blessed story
Of the Christ who came from glory
Just to rescue me from sin and misery.
He in lovingkindness sought me,
And from and sin shame hath brought me.
Hallelujah! Jesus ransomed me.

Refrain

Hallelujah, what a Savior,
Who can take a poor lost sinner,
Lift him from the miry clay and set him free!
I will ever tell the story,
Shouting, "Glory, glory, glory!"
Hallelujah! Jesus ransomed me.

From the depth of sin and sadness
To the heights of joy and gladness
Jesus lifted me, in mercy full and free.
With His precious blood He bought me;
When I knew Him not, He sought me,
And in love divine He ransomed me.

Refrain

From the throne of heav'nly glory,
O the sweet and blessed story,
Jesus came to lift the lost in sin and woe
Into liberty all glorious,
Trophies of His grace victorious,
Evermore rejoicing here below.

Refrain

By and by with joy increasing,
And with gratitude unceasing,
Lifted up with Christ forevermore to be,
I will join the hosts there singing,
In the anthem ever ringing,
To the King of Love, who ransomed me.

Refrain