

The Half Was Never Told  
Words and Music: Philip Bliss, 1870

Repeat the story o'er and o'er,  
Of grace so full and free;  
I love to hear it more and more,  
Since grace has rescued me.  
The half was never told,  
The half was never told,  
Of grace divine, so wonderful,  
The half was never told.

Of peace I only knew the name,  
Nor found my soul its rest  
Until the sweet-voiced angel came  
To soothe my weary breast.  
The half was never told,  
The half was never told,  
Of peace divine, so wonderful,  
The half was never told.

My highest place is lying low  
At my Redeemer's feet;  
No real joy in life I know,  
But in His service sweet.  
The half was never told,  
The half was never told,  
Of joy divine, so wonderful,  
The half was never told.

And oh, what rapture will it be  
With all the host above,  
To sing through all eternity  
The wonders of His love.  
The half was never told,  
The half was never told,  
Of love divine, so wonderful,  
The half was never told.