It was down at the feet of Jesus, O the happy, happy day! That my soul found peace in believing, And my sins were washed away.

Chorus

Let me tell the old, old story Of His grace so full and free; Let my heart keep giving Him the glory For His wondrous love to me.

It was down at the feet of Jesus, Where I found such perfect rest, Where the light first dawned on my spirit, And my soul was fully blest.

Chorus

Let me tell the old, old story Of His grace so full and free; Let my heart keep giving Him the glory For His wondrous love to me.

It was down at the feet of Jesus, Where I brought my guilt and sin, That He paid my debt and forgtave me For He died my soul to win.

Chorus

Let me tell the old, old story Of His grace so full and free; Let my heart keep giving Him the glory For His wondrous love to me.