

Redeeming Grace
Fanny Crosby, 1904.
Victor Benke.

Wake thou, my harp, O Mighty Love,
That fills the boundless realm above!
Sweep thou, my strings, for I would sing
Redeeming grace thro' Christ my King.

Refrain

Redeeming grace, redeeming grace,
That gives my soul a resting place;
I'll sing, while time rolls on apace,
Redeeming grace, redeeming grace.

Thou great First Cause of mortal good,
Whose throne thro' endless years has stood,
Instruct my feeble voice to sing
Redeeming grace thro' Christ my King.

Refrain

The spark has kindled to a flame;
My soul, rejoicing in Thy name,
Bids all within me join and sing
Redeeming grace thro' Christ my King.

Refrain

And when my spirit flees away
From all that cheers life's fleeting day,
With saints around Thy throne I'll sing
Redeeming grace thro' Christ my King.

Refrain