

338 Wonderful Grace of Jesus

You know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ. 2 Corinthians 8:9

C C^{o7} C C G⁷ G B C E⁷ B

1. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Great - er than all my sin.
 2. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach - ing to all the lost.
 3. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach - ing the most de - filed.

A^m G⁷ D D⁷ G G⁷

How shall my tongue de - scribe it? Where shall its praise be - gin?
 By it I have been par - doned, Saved to the ut - ter - most.
 By its trans - form - ing pow - er Mak - ing him God's dear child.

C C^{o7} C C⁹ C⁷ F

Tak - ing a - way my bur - den, Set - ting my spir - it free;
 Chains have been torn a - sun - der, Giv - ing me lib - er - ty;
 Pur - chas - ing peace and heav - en For all e - ter - ni - ty;

F F^{o7} C⁷ G A^{b7} C⁷ G⁷ C

For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
 For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
 For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.

Refrain C G⁷ D G⁷

Won - der - ful the match - less grace, the match - less grace of Je - sus;
 Won - der - ful the match - less grace of Je - sus;

Men unison

THE REDEEMER: HIS GRACE, LOVE AND MERCY

C G7

Deep - er than the might - y roll - ing sea, the roll - ing sea.
 Deep - er than the might - y roll - ing sea.

19 20

G7 C Bm/D

Won - der - ful grace, all - suf - fi -
 High - er than the moun - tain; spar - kling like a foun - tain; All - suf - fi - cient

21 22 23

D7 G C

cient for me, for e - ven me. Broad - er than the scope of my trans -
 grace for e - ven me. Broad - er than the scope of my trans -

24 25

G/D G G/F C/E C C9 F

gres - sions; Great - er far than all my sin and shame.
 gres - sions, sing it! Great - er far than all my sin and shame, my sin and shame.

26 27 28

F F#°7 C/G C/Bb F/A Fm6/Ab C/G G7 C

O mag - ni - fy the pre - cious name of Je - sus; Praise His name!

29 30 31 32

11 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

The blessing of the Lord brings wealth. Proverbs 10:22

D A7 D D F# A D D F# G D D A A7 D

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev-ery bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 2. Hith-er - to Thy love has blest me; Thou hast bro't me to this place;
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!

D A7 D D F# A D D F# G D D A A7 D

Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
 And I know Thy hand will bring me Safe - ly home by Thy good grace.
 Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee:

D F# Em D F#m G D G D D D F# Em D F#m G D

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
 Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God;
 Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;

D A7 D D F# A D D F# G D D A A7 D

Praise His name - I'm fixed up - on it - Name of God's re - deem - ing love.
 He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, Bo't me with His pre - cious blood.
 Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

TEXT: Robert Robinson; adapted by Margaret Clarkson

MUSIC: Traditional American melody; John Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music*, 1813

Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Carl Seal

NETTLETON

8.7.8.7.D