

Gift So Great

*If through the offence of one many be dead, much more the grace of God, and the gift by grace,
which is by one man, Jesus Christ, hath abounded unto many. Rom. 5:15*

Largo

1. Je - sus died on a cross—oh, what aw - ful cost!—That He might from sin's blight save us, sin - ners lost;
2. In this world we will have bur-dens hard to bear: Je - sus came cares to claim, and our sor - rows share;
3. Sin - ful soul, i - dle not, time is pass-ing by, Be not blind, sin will bind tight-er and for aye;
4. Lord, I come, come to Thee, bring-ing all my sin, Thou a - lone can a - tone, wash me white with-in;

Ah... *Ah...*

Hark-en, soul, hear Him call, o - pen wide the door, Taste and see love so free, yours for - ev - er - more;
Wea - ry soul, come to Christ, give Him all your woes—In Him find peace of mind, rest, re - lief, re - pose;
Ere thy heart hard - er grows, won't you heed the call? Won't you choose? Don't re - fuse mer - cy free for all;
Sin's de - sires I have fed I do now for - sake, Sa - tan's hold, though of old, I would ev - er break;

Still He waits pa - tient - ly, plead-ing one more time: Now be - lieve, now re - ceive sav - ing grace sub - lime.
When the waves, toss ing wild, seem to speak an end, There, un - til "Peace, be still," faith - ful stands a Friend.
Sav - ior sent, still He stands, sac - ri - fice from Heav'n, Gift so great—do not wait, come and be for - giv'n.
This I cry, hope - ful, and, as I cross the line, Set my will; Thou ful - fill, save and make me Thine.

last time only

Save and make me Thine, save and make me Thine!

Ah... *Ah...*

WORDS: Joel A. Erickson, 2004. MUSIC: "From the New World"; Antonin Dvorak, 1893; arr. Public Domain.