Grace! 'tis a charming sound

Ira D. Sankey, 1840-1908







Grace, 'tis a charming sound, Harmonious to mine ear; Heaven with the echo shall resound, And all the earth shall hear.

Grace first inscribed my name In God's eternal book; 'Twas grace that gave me to the Lamb, Who all my sorrows took.

Grace taught my soul to pray And made mine eyes o'erflow; 'Twas grace which kept me to this day, And will not let me go. Grace taught my soul to pray And made mine eyes o'erflow; 'Twas grace which kept me to this day, And will not let me go.

O let Thy grace inspire My soul with strength divine My all my powers to Thee aspire, And all my days be Thine.

Philip Doddridge