

SOVEREIGN grace o'er sin abounding,
Ransomed souls, the tidings swell;
'Tis a deep that knows no sounding,
Who its breadth or length can tell?
On its glories,
Let my soul for ever dwell.

- 2 What from Christ the soul can sever,
Bound by everlasting bands?
Once in Him, in Him for ever,
Thus the eternal covenant stands.
None shall pluck thee,
From the Strength of Israel's hands.
- 3 Heirs of God, joint-heirs with Jesus
Long ere time its race begun:
To His name eternal praises,
See what wonders love has done!
One with Jesus,
By eternal union one.
- 4 On such love, my soul, still ponder,
Love so great, so rich, so free;
Say, while lost in holy wonder,
Why, O Lord, such love to me?
Hallelujah!
Grace shall reign eternally.

John Kent, 1766-1843