Grace! ‘Tis a Charming Sound

1. Grace! ‘tis a charming sound, Harmonious to mine ear;
   Heav'n with the echo shall resound,
   And all the steps that grace display,
   And new supplies each hour we meet,
   It lays in heav'n the topmost stone,
   (1. Heav'n with the echo shall resound,
   And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear.

2. Grace first contrived the way To save rebellious man;
   And all the steps that grace display, Which drew the wondrous plan,
   And new supplies each hour we meet, While pressing on to God,
   It lays in heav'n the topmost stone, While pressing on to God,
   And well deserves the praise, And well deserves the praise.
   And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear.

3. Grace led our wand'ring feet To tread the heav'nly road;
   And all the steps that grace display, Which drew the wondrous plan,
   And new supplies each hour we meet, While pressing on to God,
   It lays in heav'n the topmost stone, While pressing on to God,
   And well deserves the praise, And well deserves the praise.
   And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear.

4. Grace all the work shall crown Thru everlasting days;
   And all the steps that grace display, Which drew the wondrous plan,
   And new supplies each hour we meet, While pressing on to God,
   It lays in heav'n the topmost stone, While pressing on to God,
   And well deserves the praise, And well deserves the praise.
   And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear.

Words: Philip Doddridge
Music: Thomas Clark