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,
And new supplies each hour we meet,
It lays in heav'n the topmost stone,
And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear.

3. Grace led our wan'dring feet To tread the heav'nly road;
And all the steps that grace display,
And new supplies each hour we meet,
It lays in heav'n the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

4. Grace all the work shall crown Thru everlasting days;
And all the steps that grace display,
And new supplies each hour we meet,
It lays in heav'n the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

Words: Philip Doddridge
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