Grace, 'Tis A Charming Sound

SILVER STREET S. M.

1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound, Harmonious to mine ear; Heav'n with the echo shall resound, 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.

3. Grace taught my wan-d'ring feet To tread the heav'n-ly road, And new supplies each hour we meet, While pressing on to God.

4. Grace all the work shall crown, Thru ever-last-ing days; It lays in heav'n the top-most stone, And well deserves the praise. A-men.