The Half Was Never Told

1. Repeat the story o'er and o'er, Of grace so full and free;
2. Of peace I only knew the name, Not found my soul its rest;
3. My highest place is lying low At my Redeemer's feet;
4. And oh, what rapture will it be With all the host above,

I love to hear it more and more, Since grace has rescued me.
Until the sweet-voiced angel came To soothe my weary breast.
No real joy in life I know, But in His service sweet.
To sing thru all eternity The wonders of His love.

Chorus
The half was never told,
The half was never told, The half was never told,
never told, The half was never, never told,
The half was never told.

1. Of grace
2. Of peace, divine, so wonderful, The half was never told.
3. Of joy,
4. Of love,

divine, so wonderful,