The Half Was Never Told

1. Repeat the story o'er and o'er, Of grace so full and free;
   I love to hear it more and more, Since grace has rescued me.
   The half was never told,
   The half was never told, The half was never told,
   The half was never told."

2. Of peace I only knew the name, Not found my soul its rest
   Until the sweet-voiced angel came To soothe my weary breast.
   The half was never told, The half was never told.
   The half was never told.

3. My highest place is lying low At my Redeemer's feet;
   No real joy in life I know, But in His service sweet.
   The half was never told, The half was never told.
   The half was never told.

4. And oh, what rapture will it be With all the host above,
   To sing thru all eternity The wonders of His love.
   The half was never told, The half was never told.
   The half was never told.

Words and Music: P. P. Bliss