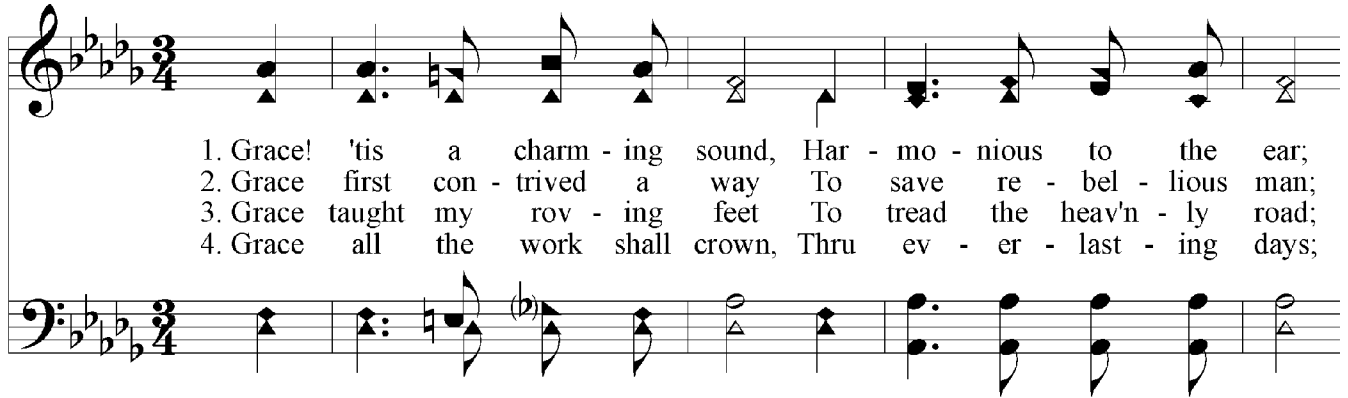
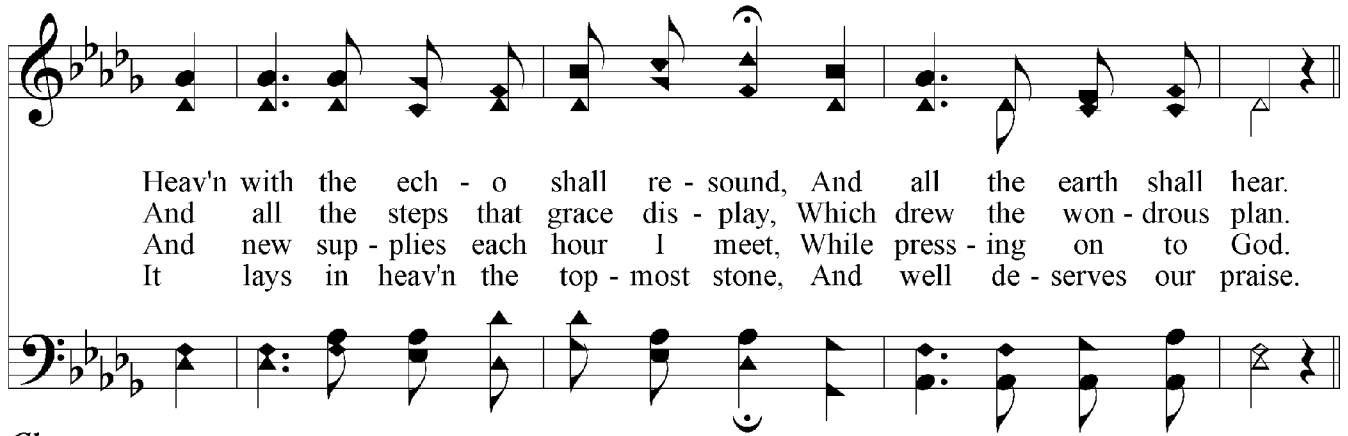


The Wondrous Gift



1. Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nious to the ear;
2. Grace first con - trived a way To save re - bel - lious man;
3. Grace taught my rov - ing feet To tread the heav'n - ly road;
4. Grace all the work shall crown, Thru ev - er - last - ing days;

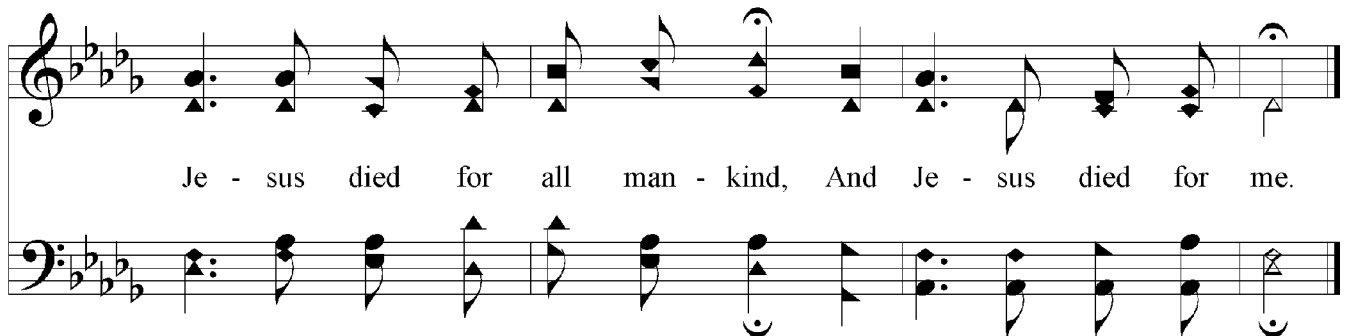


Heav'n with the ech - o shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.
And all the steps that grace dis - play, Which drew the won - drous plan.
And new sup - plies each hour I meet, While press - ing on to God.
It lays in heav'n the top - most stone, And well de - serves our praise.

Chorus



Saved by grace a - lone, This is all my plea;



Je - sus died for all man - kind, And Je - sus died for me.