His grace aboundeth more







O what a wonderful Savior In Jesus, my Lord, I have found! Tho' I had sins without number, His grace unto me did abound.

Refrain

His grace aboundeth more. His grace aboundeth more. Tho' sin abounded in my heart, His grace aboundeth more.

When a poor sinner He found me; No goodness to offer had I. Often His law I had broken And merited naught but to die. Nothing of merit possessing, All helpless before Him I lay; But, in the precious blood flowing, He washed all my sin-stains away.

Refrain

How can I keep from rejoicing? I'll sing of the joy in my soul, Praising the love of my Savior While years of eternity roll.

Refrain

Refrain Kate Ulmer