There's a sweet and blessed story

J.W. Henderson, 1916







There's a sweet and blessèd story Of the Christ Who came from glory Just to rescue me from sin and misery. He in lovingkindness sought me, And from and sin shame hath brought me. Hallelujah! Jesus ransomed me.

Refrain

Hallelujah, what a Savior,
Who can take a poor lost sinner,
Lift him from the miry clay and set him free!
I will ever tell the story,
Shouting, ''Glory, glory, glory!''
Hallelujah! Jesus ransomed me.

From the depth of sin and sadness To the heights of joy and gladness Jesus lifted me, in mercy full and free. With His precious blood He bought me; When I knew Him not, He sought me, And in love divine He ransomed me. From the throne of heav'nly glory, O the sweet and blessèd story, Jesus came to lift the lost in sin and woe Into liberty all glorious, Trophies of His grace victorious, Evermore rejoicing here below.

Refrain

By and by with joy increasing, And with gratitude unceasing, Lifted up with Christ forevermore to be, I will join the hosts there singing, In the anthem ever ringing, To the King of Love, who ransomed me.

Refrain

Julia H. Johnston

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