

# 'Twas Grace! Jehovah's Treasures Blest

## *Verse*

'Twas grace! the balm of Gilead  
Upon thy wounds applied;  
That soothes the sting of sin innate  
With plenteous stores supplied.

## *Verse*

'Twas grace! a tender cordial  
To wicked, fettered hearts;  
So richly steeped in mercy-drops  
Once struck by Satan's darts.

## *Verse*

'Twas grace! harmonious tune resound  
In sweet unceasing song;  
Thither rose the joyful notes  
To lure the blood-bought throng.

## *Verse*

'Twas grace! contrived rebellious Man  
Through sacred zeal repel;  
Tendrils snare the pilgrim's feet  
Forth from polluted Hell.

## *Verse*

'Twas grace! Immanuel's crimson stream  
Swift o'er the sinner's chains;  
Swept beneath a bleeding tide  
That dripped from piercèd veins.

## *Verse*

'Twas grace! the lamp that guideth thee  
From knavish paths astray;  
Divine in bright meridian blaze  
To light the narrow way.

## *Verse*

'Twas grace! Jehovah's treasures blest  
The hill of Zion yields;  
Thy gilt eternal dwelling-place  
In Heaven's elysian fields.