

# Dear Christians, one and all, rejoice, With exultation springing

## Verse

Dear Fast My But Chris bound own God tians, in good had one Sa works all seen and tan's all my all, chains came to ed re - joyce, lay; naught, state

4

With ex - ul - ta - tion spring - - ing,  
Death brood - ed dark - ly o'er me.  
No grace or mer - it gain - - ing;  
Be - fore the world's foun - da - - tion,

7

And with u - nit - ed heart and voice  
Sin was my tor - ment night and day;  
Free will a - gainst God's judg - ment fought;  
And mind - ful of His mer - cies great,

10

And ho - ly rap - ture sing - - ing,  
In sin my moth - er bore me.  
Dead to all good re - main - - ing.  
He planned for my sal - va - - tion.

13

Pro - claim the won - ders God has done,  
But dai - ly in - deep er still I fell;  
My fears in - creased till sheer de - spair;  
He turned to me a fa - ther's heart;

16

How His right arm the vic - t'ry won,  
My life be - came a liv - ing hell,  
Left on - ly death choose to be my share;  
He did not choose the eas - y part

19

What price our ran - som cost Him!  
So firm - ly sin pos - sessed me.  
The pangs of hell I suf - - fered.  
But gave His dear - est trea - - sure.