

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

Verse

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