Matchless Grace (to the tune of Beulah Land)

A wretched sinner once was I,
 Condemned by guilt and sure to die.
 And then His grace mine eyes did see,
 He saved my soul and set me free!

Chorus: O matchless grace! Redeeming grace!
I long to see His blessed face.
He shed His precious blood for me,
That I with'Him might ever be!
His glory share, His grace adore,
A child of God forever more!

My sins upon the Saviour laid,
 He knew no sin and yet was made
 A guilty sinner in my place,
 Salvation won, O, wondrous grace.

- 3. They nailed Him to that cruel tree, He died for sinners just like me. God's power has raised Him from the dead, Exalted Him at His right hand!
- 4. I came to Christ that glorious day, Believed His Word, and heard Him say, "Eternal Life I give to thee," My heart now sings this melody!
- 5. Someday He's coming back for me, And then His blessed face I'll see. His grace complete – in one accord, The grace of God! My blessed Lord!

Grace text: spiritual leader Mr. Jeff Farrell