O What Grace

1. All the world in darkness lay, Sin's dark night had vanished day;
Till He came, Eternal Light, Scattering gloom, dispelling night.
Chorus
O what grace, wondrous grace, Grace that took away my sin!

2. See Him now upon the cross, Crowned with thorns for sinners lost,
See His side, His feet, His hands, See the mob that round Him stands!
Chorus
O what grace, wondrous grace, Grace that took away my sin!

3. Yet the sorrows that He bore, Smiten, wounded, bleeding, sore,
These, alas! were but a part Of the load that broke His heart!
Chorus
O what grace, wondrous grace, O what grace, wondrous grace!

4. O the grace His cross bestows, Never ending, deeper flows;
'Tis His grace that purges sin, And that gives me peace within.
Chorus
O what grace, wondrous grace, Grace that took away my sin!

Words and Music: E. O. Sellers
O What Grace

Grace that gives me peace within!
Grace that gives me peace within!

Wondrous grace,
Grace that gives me peace within!