Oh, Wonderful Word Of Salvation

1. Oh, wonderful word of salvation, Oh, wonderful message of love, To us from the merciful Father, To us from the city above. Oh, tenderest whispers of pardon, Oh, love that we ever shall sing, Oh, beautiful guid ing; I follow with footsteps so free, For peace in my dreary, There’s sight for the eyes that are dim; There’s strength for the tidings of mercy, From heaven’s all glorious King, heart is bidding, And heaven is waiting for me, feet that are weary, There’s glory eternal with Him.

2. The tempest may gather without me, And dangers from Satan and sin; His word is a fortress about me, And faith is unshaken within. Tho’ thorny the way, He is there, there is hope in His name. There’s joy for the journey that’s par don, Oh, love that we ever shall sing, Oh, beautiful guid ing; I follow with footsteps so free, For peace in my dreary, There’s sight for the eyes that are dim; There’s strength for the tidings of mercy, From heaven’s all glorious King, heart is bidding, And heaven is waiting for me, feet that are weary, There’s glory eternal with Him.

3. Oh, help me to tell the sweet story, The wonderful message proclaimed, For all there’s a mansion in glory, For all there is hope in His name. There’s joy for the journey that’s par don, Oh, love that we ever shall sing, Oh, beautiful guid ing; I follow with footsteps so free, For peace in my dreary, There’s sight for the eyes that are dim; There’s strength for the tidings of mercy, From heaven’s all glorious King, heart is bidding, And heaven is waiting for me, feet that are weary, There’s glory eternal with Him.

Words by Palmer Hartsough
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