Olmutz S. M.

1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound! Harmonious to mine ear!

2. Grace first contrived a way To save rebellious man;

3. Grace led my roving feet To tread the heav'nly road;

Heaven with the echo shall resound, And all the earth shall hear.

And all the steps that grace display, Which drew the wondrous plan.

And new supplies each hour I meet, While pressing on to God. Amen.