Grace, ‘Tis A Charming Sound
SILVER STREET S. M.

1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound, Harmonious to mine ear; Heav'n
with the echo shall resound, And all the earth shall hear.

2. Grace first contrived the way To save rebellious man, And
all the steps that grace display Which drew the wondrous plan.

3. Grace taught my wandering feet To tread the heav'nly road, And
new supplies each hour we meet, While pressing on to God.

4. Grace all the work shall crown, Thru everlasting days; It
lays in heav'n the topmost stone, And well deserves the praise. A-men.

Words: Philip Doddridge
Music: I. Smith

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