Saving Grace

1. O golden day when light shall break And dawn's bright glories shall un-
   fold, When He who knows the path I take Shall place Where, safe from sin, and storm, and wrath, They
   live who trust redeeming grace. Sing, sing, my heart, a-
   matchless love is full and free. And when with Him I
   soon be past, My pilgrim song will soon be o'er; The grace that long the way! The grace that saves will keep and guide Till breaks the
   enter in, And all the way look back to trace, The con-quer's
   saves shall time out-last, And be my theme on yon-der shore. palm I then shall win, Thru Christ and His redeeming grace.
Then I shall know as I am known, and stand complete before the throne;

Then I shall see my Savior's face, And all my song be "Saving grace!"