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

1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound, Harmonious to mine ear; Heav'n
2. Grace first contrived the way To save rebellious man, And
3. Grace taught my wand'ring feet To tread the heav'nly road, And
4. Grace all the work shall crown, Thru everlast ing days; It

with the echo shall resound, And all the earth shall hear.
all the steps that grace display Which drew the wondrous plan.
new supplies each hour we meet, While pressing on to God.
lays in heav'n the topmost stone, And well deserves the praise. A-men.

Words: Philip Doddridge
Music: I. Smith

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