

# Cancelled!

John Prentice (Jack) Scholfield, 1918



1. When my debt to God was rest - ing on my soul, And I trod the down - ward  
2. My ac - count was great, I knew I could not pay, I bowed 'neath the heav - y  
3. Grat - i - tude to Him has turned my heart to praise, I'm grate - ful for gifts be -  
4. When I stand a - lone and face the set - ting sun, And dark - ness ob - scures the



road, I looked up to Him who died to make men whole, And He can-celled the debt I  
load; Je - sus paid my debt, I love Him more each day, For He can-celled the debt I  
- stowed; And my song will flow thro' all the com - ing days, For He can-celled the debt I  
road, He will guide me home and say to me, "Well done," For He can-celled the debt I



owed.  
owed. Je - sus can-celled the debt I owed, Je - sus lift-ed the might-y load; Grace di-  
owed.  
owed.



- vine touched my soul and made me whole, When He can-celled the debt I owed.

