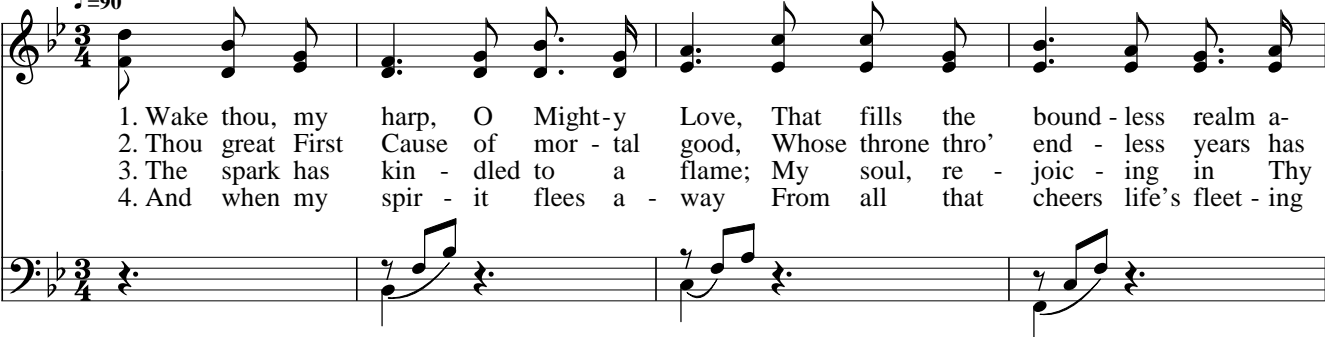


Redeeming Grace

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby , 1904

Victor H. Benke

♩=90

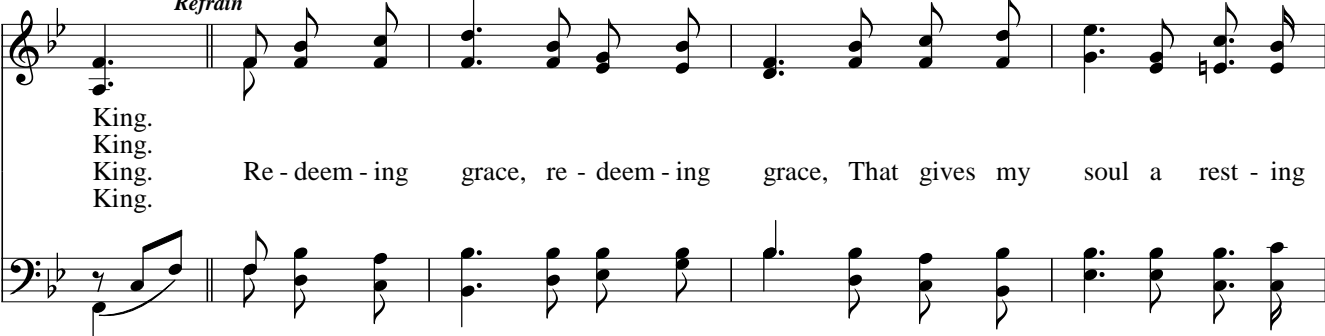


1. Wake thou, my harp, O Might-y Love, That fills the bound - less realm a -
2. Thou great First Cause of mor - tal good, Whose throne thro' end - less years has
3. The spark has kin - dled to a flame; My soul, re - joic - ing in Thy
4. And when my spir - it flees a - way From all that cheers life's fleet - ing



- bove! Sweep thou, my strings, for I would sing Re-deem-ing grace thro' Christ my
stood, In - struct my fee - ble voice to sing Re-deem-ing grace thro' Christ my
Name, Bids all with - in me join and sing Re-deem-ing grace thro' Christ my
day, With saints a - round Thy throne I'll sing Re-deem-ing grace thro' Christ my

Refrain



King.
King.
King. Re - deem - ing grace, re - deem - ing grace, That gives my soul a rest - ing
King.



place; I'll sing, while time rolls on a - pace, Re-deem-ing grace, re - deem-ing grace.