

Redemption (Toy)

Isaiah Toy, 1896

J. Lincoln Hall

$\text{♩} = 95$



1. A sin - ner though I am, of dark - est, deep - est shade, A
2. This love in - eff - a - ble my heart hath pre - pos - sessed, And
3. Well might se - raph - ic tongues be mute, with sac - red awe; And
4. Heav'n's un - ex - am - pled love to man, in Christ dis - played, Shall



right - eous - ness I claim, my own thro' Je - sus made. Un -
filled my fer - vid soul with won - der un - ex - pressed; For
Heav'n's sub - lim - est songs sus - pend, while an - gels saw A
end - less won - der prove, un - fa - thomed, un - por - trayed. E -



- num - bered worlds would not a - tone, But Je - sus bore my sins a - lone, But
thought or word seeks but in vain The ho - ly mys - tery to ex - plain, The
glimpse of what could not be told, Nor can e - ter - ni - ty un - fold, Nor
- ter - nal love! the Of - fended dies To bring the of - fender to the skies, To

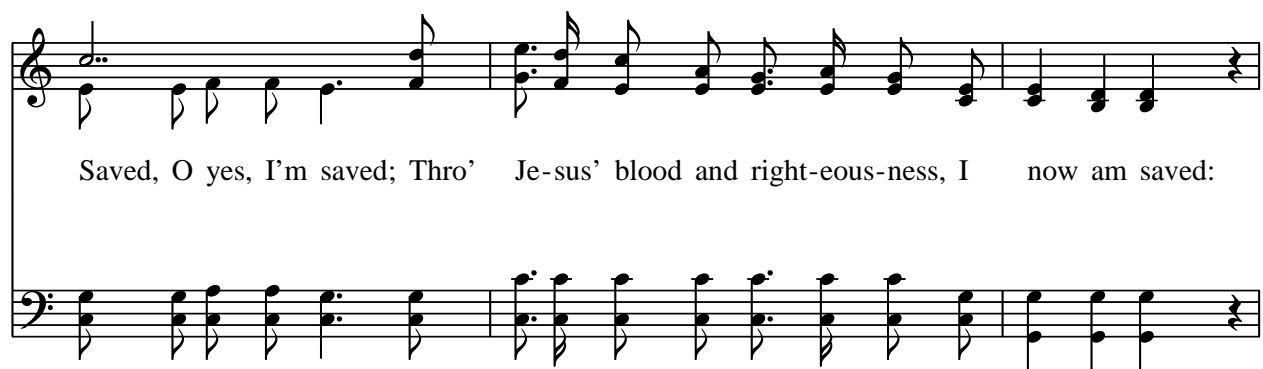


Refrain

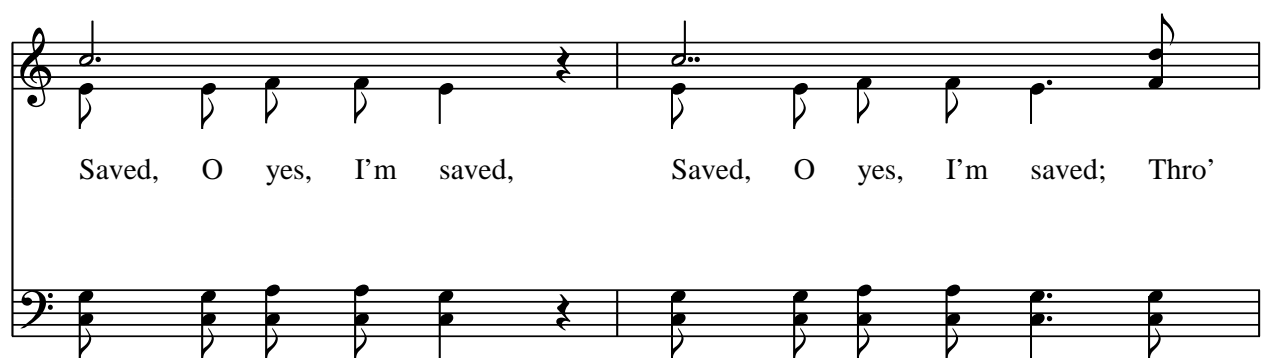


Je - sus bore my sins a - lone.
ho - ly mys - tery to ex - plain. Saved, O yes, I'm saved,
can e - ter - ni - ty un - fold.
bring the of - fender to the skies.

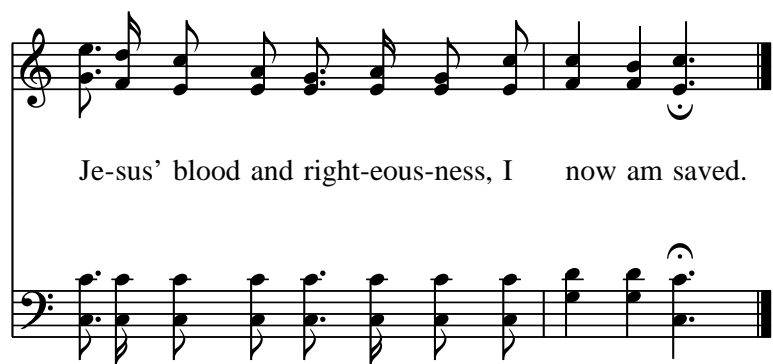




Saved, O yes, I'm saved; Thro' Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness, I now am saved:



Saved, O yes, I'm saved, Saved, O yes, I'm saved; Thro'



Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness, I now am saved.