

# I Know It Is Done

Evan B. McCullough, 1917

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$\text{♩} = 122$

1. 'Tis set - tled at last, and Je - sus is mine, I pass with the world, cross  
2. O why did I wait, and add to my sins, A - fraid to come out where  
3. For rich - es of grace I press with my claim, For full - ness of God, His

o - ver the line, Be - lieve with my heart on Je - sus the Son, Thro'  
glo - ry be - gins? But now I am free, thro' Je - sus the Son, All  
rest, and His flame: While look - ing with joy for Je - sus the Son, I'll

*Refrain*  
Cal - va - ry's blood, I know it is done.  
glo - ry to God, I know it is done. I know it is done, thro' Je - sus the Son, There's  
seek for lost souls, I know it is done.

no - thing more sure can be; There's no one so true, so lov - ing, so good As

Je - sus my Sav - ior to me.