Redemption Ground

Words: Daniel Webster Whittle, 1879

Music: James McGranahan



- 1. Come sing, my soul, and praise the Lord, Who hath re-deemed thee by His blood;
- 2. Once from my God I wan-dered far, And with His ho ly will made war;
- 3. O joy ous hour! when God to me A vi-sion gave of Cal va ry;
- 4. No words of mer it now I plead, But Je sus take for all my need;
- 5. Come, wea-ry soul, and here find rest; Ac-cept re-demp-tion, and be blest;



De-liv-ered thee from chains that bound, And bro't thee to re-demp-tion ground. But now my songs to God a-bound; I'm stand-ing on re-demp-tion ground. My bonds were loosed—my soul un-bound; I sang up-on re-demp-tion ground. No right-eous-ness in me is found, Ex-cept up-on re-demp-tion ground. The Christ who died, by God is crowned To par-don on re-demp-tion ground.



Re-demp-tion ground, the ground of peace! Re-demp-tion ground, O won-drous grace!



Here let our praise to God a - bound! Who saves us on re-demp-tion ground.

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