

Come Sing, My Soul, and Praise the Lord

(Redemption Ground. L. M. D.)

El Nathan

James McGranahan

1. Come sing, my soul, and praise the Lord, Who hath re-deemed thee by His
 2. Once from my God I wandered far, And with His ho - ly will made
 3. Oh joy - ous hour when God to me A vi - sion gave of Cal - va -

blood; De - liv - ered thee from chains that bound, And brought thee
 war; But now my songs to God a - bound; I'm stand - ing
 ry: My bonds were loosed, my soul un - bound; I sang up -

REFRAIN
 to re - demp - tion ground.
 on re - demp - tion ground. Re - demp - tion ground, the ground of
 on re - demp - tion ground.

peace! Re - demp - tion ground, oh, won - drous grace! Here let our

praise to God a - bound, Who saves us on re - demp - tion ground!

Come Sing, My Soul, and Praise the Lord

4 No works of merit now I plead,
But Jesus take for all my need;
No righteousness in me is found,
Except upon redemption ground.

5 Come, weary soul, and here find rest;
Accept redemption, and be blest:
The Christ who died, by God is crowned
And pardons on redemption ground.