

# Come, Children, and Learn of the Infinite Grace

(Grace. P. M.)

Richard Redhead

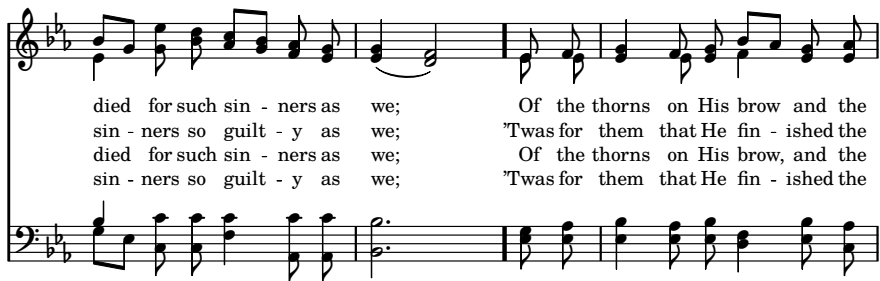
1. Come, chil - dren, and learn of the in - fin - ite grace Of  
 2. Ah! nev - er was sor - row so bit - ter as this, The  
 3. Give ear, lit - tle ones, is it noth - ing to you, The  
 4. When He com - eth back in His glo - ry so bright, The

Je - sus, in com - ing to die; How He left His high throne, in the  
 an - guish He suf - fered be - low, For the dear Son of God had done  
 tale of His won - der - ful grace? When He comes in the clouds, will you  
 wick - ed may well have de - spair; But chil - dren who love Him will

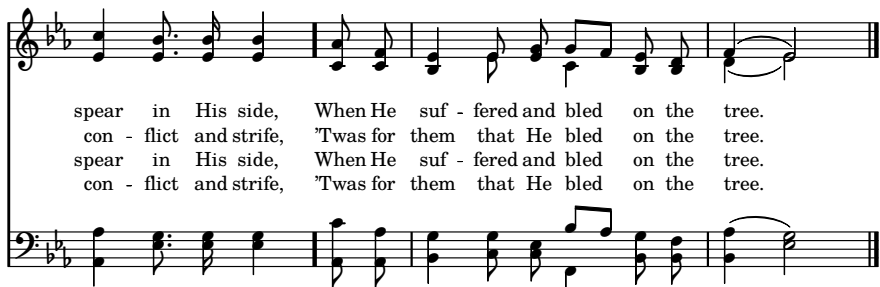
glo - ry a - bove, His beau - ti - ful home in the sky.  
 noth - ing a - miss, 'Twas for oth - ers He tast - ed such woe.  
 joy - ful - ly view, Or trem - ble to look at His face?  
 rise with delight, To meet their blest Lord in the air.

Oh, think of the Lamb who on Cal - va - ry died, And  
 Oh, think of His love when He gave up His life For  
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died for such sin - ners as we;                      Of the thorns on His brow and the  
sin - ners so guilt - y as we;                      'Twas for them that He fin - ished the  
died for such sin - ners as we;                      Of the thorns on His brow, and the  
sin - ners so guilt - y as we;                      'Twas for them that He fin - ished the



spear in His side,                      When He suf - fered and bled on the tree.  
con - flict and strife,                      'Twas for them that He bled on the tree.  
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