

1. How wondrous a Sav - iour is God's bless-ed Son!  
 2. How free is the par - don His blood has pro - cured!  
 3. On Cal - va - ry see Him, who died in our stead,

How great and e - ter - nal the work He has done!  
 How bless-ed the wel - come His name has en - sured  
 Ex - haust-ing God's judg - ment, when for us He bled;

God's glo - ry main-tained by His death on the tree,  
 To all who con - fess Him their Sav-iour and Lord,  
 God's wrath He en - dur - ed on Cal - va - ry's tree,

While mer - cy flows free - ly to you and to me.  
 Now brought in - to fa - vor, be - liev-ing His Word.  
 By weak-ness and dy - ing, the vic - tor was He.

4 Oh! why remain distant, when God calls thee near?

In love that dismisses all bondage and fear.

Oh, why remain Christless, when thou may'st be blest?

Oh, why remain weary, when Christ giveth rest?

5 The moments are fleeting; then haste, why delay?

Secure God's salvation, while still 'tis today;

Eternity's ages thy soul has to face—

In blackness of darkness, or riches of grace.