

Come Sing, My Soul, and Praise the Lord

(Redemption Ground. L. M. D.)

El Nathan

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

De - liv - ered thee from chains that bound, And brought thee to redemp - tion ground.
 But now my songs to God a - bound; I'm stand - ing on redemp - tion ground.
 My bonds were loosed, my soul un-bound; I sang up - on redemp - tion ground.

REFRAIN

Redemption ground, the ground of peace! Redemption ground, oh, wondrous grace!

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

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.