

Come, Children, and Learn of the Infinite Grace

(Grace. P. M.)



1. Come, chil-dren and learn of the in - fin-ite grace Of Je - sus in com-ing to die;
2. Ah! nev - er was sor - row so bit - ter as this, The an-guish He suf-fered be - low,
3. Give ear, lit - tle ones, is it noth-ing to you, The tale of His won-der-ful grace?
4. When He com-eth back in His glo - ry so bright, The wicked may well have de - spair;



How He left His high throne, in the glo - ry a-bove, His beau - ti - ful home in the
 For the dear Son of God had done noth-ing a-miss, 'Twas for oth - ers He tast - ed such
 When He comes in the clouds, will you joy - ful - ly view, Or trem-ble to look at His
 But chil-dren who love Him will rise with delight, To meet their blest Lord in the



sky. Oh, think of the Lamb who on Cal-va-ry died, And died for such sin-ners as we;
 woe. Oh, think of His love when He gave up His life For sin-ners so guilty as we;
 face? Oh, think of the Lamb who on Cal-va-ry died, And died for such sin-ners as we;
 air. Oh, think of His love when He gave up His life For sin-ners so guilty as we;





Of the thorns on His brow, and the spear in His side, When He suffered and bled on the tree.
'Twas for them that He finished the conflict and strife, 'Twas for them that He bled on the tree.
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