

# Come, Children, and Learn of the Infinite Grace

(Grace. P. M.)

Richard Redhead



1. Come, children, 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 suf - fered and bled on the tree.  
 'Twas for them that He fin - ished the con - flict and strife, 'Twas for them that He bled on the tree.  
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