



1. How wondrous a Sav - iour is God's blessed Son! How great and e - ter - nal
 2. How free is the par - don His blood has pro - cured! How bless - ed the wel - come
 3. On Cal - va - ry see Him, who died in our stead, Ex - haust - ing God's judg - ment,



the work He has done! God's glo - ry maintained by His death on the
 His name has en - sured To all who con - fess Him their Sav - iour and
 when for us He bled; God's wrath He en - dur - ed on Cal - va - ry's



tree, While mer - cy flows free - ly to you and to me.
 Lord, Now brought in - to fa - vor, be - liev - ing His Word.
 tree, 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.