

# The Half Was Never Told

1. Re - peat the sto - ry o'er and o'er, Of *grace* so full and free;  
 2. Of *peace* I on - ly knew the name, Nor found my soul its rest  
 3. My high - est place is ly - ing low At my Re - deem - er's feet;  
 4. And oh, what rap - ture will it be With all the host a - bove,

I love to hear it more and more, Since grace has res - cued me.  
 Un - til the sweet-voiced an - gel came To soothe my wea - ry breast.  
 No re - al joy in life I know, But in His ser - vice sweet.  
 To sing thru all e - ter - ni - ty The won - ders of His *love*.

## Chorus

The half was nev - er told,  
 The half was nev - er told, The half was nev - er told,  
 nev - er told, The half was nev - er, nev - er told,

The half was nev - er told.  
 1. Of grace  
 2. Of peace, di - vine, so won - der - ful, The half was nev - er told.  
 3. Of joy, nev - er told.  
 4. Of love,  
 di - vine, so won - def - ful,