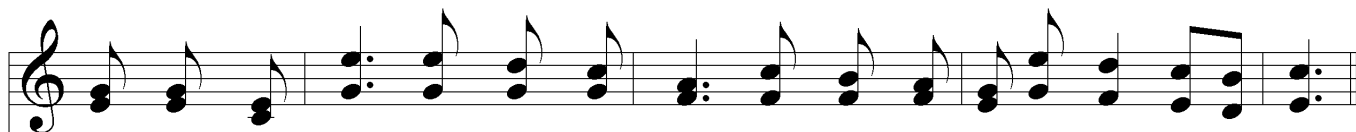


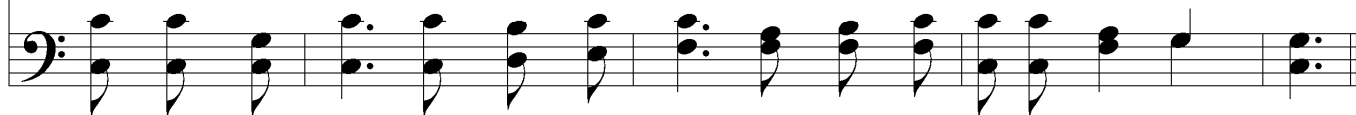
Redemption Ground



1. Come, sing, my soul, and praise the Lord, Who hath re-deemed thee by His blood;
2. Once from my God I wan-dered far, And with His ho-ly will made war:
3. O joy-ous hour when God to me A vi-sion gave of Cal-va-ry:
4. No works of mer-it now I plead, But Je-sus take for all my need;
5. Come, wea-ry soul, and here find rest; Ac-cept re-demp-tion, and be blest:



De-liv-ered thee from chains that bound, And bro't thee to re-demp-tion ground.
But now my songs to God a-bound; I'm stand-ing on re-demp-tion ground.
My bonds were loosed, my soul un-bound; I sang up-on re-demp-tion ground.
No right-eous-ness in me is found, Ex-cept up-on re-demp-tion ground.
The Christ who died, by God is crowned To par-don on re-demp-tion ground.



Chorus



Re-demp-tion ground, the ground of peace, Re-demp-tion ground, O won-drous grace;



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

