

He Ransomed Me

Julia H. Johnston

J. W. Henderson

1. There's a sweet and bless - ed sto - ry Of the Christ who came from glo - ry,
2. From the depth of sin and sad - ness To the heights of joy and glad - ness
3. From the throne of heav'n - ly glo - ry— Oh, the sweet and bless - ed sto - ry!—
4. By and by, with joy in - creas - ing, And with grat - i - tude un - ceas - ing,

Just to res - cue me from sin and mis - er - y; He in lov - ing - kind - ness sought me,
Je - sus lift - ed me, in mer - cy full and free; With His pre - cious blood He bought me,
Je - sus came to lift the lost in sin and woe In - to lib - er - ty all - glo - rious,
Lift - ed up with Christ for - ev - er - more to be, I will join the hosts there sing - ing,

And from sin and shame hath brought me, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ran - somed me.
When I knew Him not, He sought me, And in love di - vine He ran - somed me.
Tro - phies of His grace vic - to - rious, Ev - er - more re - joic - ing here be - low.
In the an - them ev - er ring - ing, To the King of Love who ran - somed me.

ad lib.

Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior, Who can take a poor, lost sin - ner, Lift me from the mi - ry

clay and set me free! I will ev - er tell the sto - ry, Shout - ing glo - ry,
hal - le - lu - jah!

ad lib.

glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ran - somed me.