

He Ransomed Me

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1. There's a sweet and bless - ed sto - ry Of a 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 the sweet and bless - ed sto - ry!
 4.) By and by with joy in - creas - ing, And with gra - ti - tude un - ceas - ing,

3 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 bot me,
 Je - sus came to lift the lost in sin and woe; In - to li - ber - ty all - glo - rious,
 Lift - ed up - the Christ for - ev - er - more to be; I will join the hosts there sing - ing,

7 And from sin and shame hath bro't me, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ran - somed me.
 When I know of His Grace not He sought me, And in love di - vine He ran - somed me.
 Tro - phies in the An - them ev - er 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!

11 mel. Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - iour! Who can take a poor, lost sin - ner, Lift him
 from the mi - ry clay and set him free; (Hal - le - lu - jah) I will ev - er tell the sto - ry,
 Shout - ing Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ran - somed me!