

Happy soul who sees the day

Carl Maria von Weber

Wilmot
87.87

Happy soul who sees the day,
The glad day of gospel grace!
Thee, my Lord (thou then wilt say)
Thee will I for ever praise;

Though thy wrath against me burned,
Thou dost comfort me again;
All thy wrath aside is turned,
Thou hast blotted out my sin.

Me, behold! thy mercy spares,
Jesus my salvation is:
Hence my doubts, away my fears!
Jesus is become my peace.

Glory to his name belongs,
Great, and marvelous, and high;
Sing unto the Lord your songs,
Cry to every nation, cry!

Wondrous things the Lord hath done,
Excellent his name we find;
This to all mankind is known;
Be it known to all mankind!

O the grace unsearchable!
While eternal ages roll,
God delights in man to dwell,
Soul of each believing soul.

Charles Wesley