

# O what a blessing, how can I express it

John R. Sweney (1837-1899)

O what a blessing, how can I express it?  
Out of the fullness of rapture I sing,  
Now by the Father received and adopted,  
I am a child and an heir of a king.

## *Refrain*

*I am adopted, O wonderful love,  
Heir to a heritage purchased above;  
Tell it, my soul, and joyfully sing,  
I am a child and an heir of a king.*

O what a Father, how tenderly gracious,  
O what a Savior to make me His care;  
Tho' I have slighted, rejected, and grieved Him,  
Still He permits me His kingdom to share.

## Refrain

O the unsearchable riches He giveth,  
Riches increasing from day unto day;  
Treasures in value all others excelling,  
Treasures that never will rust nor decay.

## Refrain

When I have finished the work He appoints me,  
When I have ended my journey below,  
Then to my Father and Jesus my Savior,  
Home to a beautiful palace I go.

## Refrain

Fanny Crosby