

## The Matchless Worth

Author: Samuel Medley 1738-1799

Come, let us sing the matchless worth, And sweetly sound the glories forth  
Which in the Savior shine: To God and Christ our praises bring  
The song with which the heavens ring,  
Now let us gladly join, Now let us gladly join

How rich the precious blood He spilt, Our ransom from the dreadful guilt  
Of sin against our God. How perfect is His righteousness,  
In which unspotted beauteous dress  
His saints have always stood, His saints have always stood

Great are the offices He bears, And bright His character appears  
Exalted on the throne; In songs of sweet untiring praise  
We would, To everlasting days  
Make all His glories known, Make all His glories known

And soon the happy day shall come, When we shall reach our destined home  
And see Him face to face; Then with our Savior, Master, Friend  
The glad eternity we'll spend,  
And celebrate His grace, And celebrate His grace