

## Sovereign Grace O'er Sin Abounding

Author: John Kent 1766-184

Sov'reign grace o'er sin amounting, Ransom'd souls, the tidings swell;  
'Tis a deep that knows no sounding, Who its breadth or length can tell?  
On its glories, On its glories, Let my soul for ever dwell!  
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What from Christ the soul can sever, Bound by everlasting bands?  
Once in Him, in Him forever, Thus the eternal covenant stands.  
None shall pluck thee, None shall pluck thee, From the Savior's mighty hands  
None shall pluck thee, None shall pluck thee, From the Savior's mighty hands

Heirs of God, joint heirs with Jesus, Long ere time its race begun:  
To His name eternal praises, O what wonders love has done!  
One with Jesus, One with Jesus, By eternal union one.  
One with Jesus, One with Jesus, By eternal union one.

On such love, my soul, still ponder, Love, so great, so rich, so free;  
Say, while lost in holy wonder, Why, O Lord, such love to me?  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Grace shall reign eternally  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Grace shall reign eternally