



His Grace Abounds More

**Oh what a wonderful Saviour in Jesus my
Lord I have found**

**Tho' I had sins without number, His grace
unto me did abound**

His grace abounds more. His abounds more

Tho' sin abounded in my heart

His grace abounds still more

**When a poor sinner He found me no
goodness to offer had I**

**Often His law I had broken and merited
naught but to die**

His grace abounds more. His abounds more

Tho' sin abounded in my heart

His grace abounds still more

**Nothing of merit possessing all helpless
before Him I lay**

**But in the precious Blood flowing He washed
all my sin stains away**

His grace abounds more. His abounds more

Tho' sin abounded in my heart

His grace abounds still more

**How can I keep from rejoicing. I'll sing of the
joy in my soul**

**Praising the love of my Saviour while years
of eternity roll.**

His grace abounds more. His abounds more

Tho' sin abounded in my heart

His grace abounds still more

