

# THE CHILD OF GRACE. C.M.D.

*"In whom we have redemption through his blood, even the forgiveness of sins." -- Col. 1:14.*

A Minor Charles Wesley, 1759.

Arr. - E. J. King, 1844



1. How happy's ev-'ry child of grace, Who feels his sins for-giv'n; A country far from mortal sight, The land of rest, the saints' de-light,  
This world, he cries, is not my place; I seek a place in heav'n. Yet, oh! by faith I see A heav'n prepared for me.



2. Oh, what a blessed hope is ours While here on earth we stay, We feel the res-ur - rec-tion near, And with His glor'ous presence here  
We more than taste the heav'nly pow'rs And an-te-date that day. Our life in Christ concealed, Our earthen vessels filled.

