

THE Hiding Place

The Ransomed Me

There's a sweet and blessed story
Of the Christ who came from glory
Just to rescue me from sin and misery;
He in loving-kindness sought me
And from sin and shame hath brought me -
Hallelujah! Jesus ransomed me.

Chorus:

*Hallelujah! What a Savior
Who can take a poor, lost sinner,
Lift him from the miry clay and set him free!
I will ever tell the story,
Shouting, Glory, glory, glory!
Hallelujah! Jesus ransomed me.*

From the depth of sin and sadness
To the heights of joy and gladness
Jesus lifted me in mercy full and free;
With His precious blood He bought me,
When I knew Him not He sought me,
And in love divine He ransomed me.

Chorus

From the throne of heav'nly glory,
O the sweet and blessed story
Jesus came to lift the lost in sin and woe
Into liberty all glorious
Trophies of His grace victorious,
Evermore rejoicing here below.

Chorus

By and by with joy increasing
And with gratitude unceasing,
Lifted up with Christ, forever more to be,
I will join the hosts there singing,
In the anthem ever ringing,
To the King of Love who ransomed me.

Chorus