

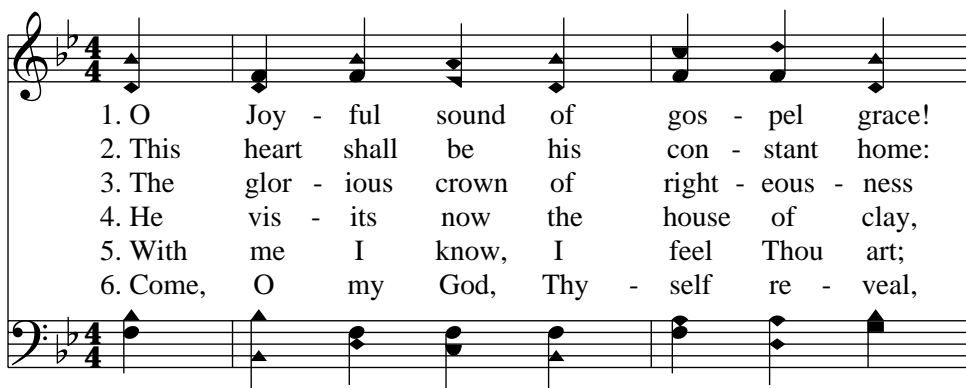
O Joyful Sound Of Gospel Grace

And every one that hath this hope set on him purifieth himself, even as he is pure. - 1 Jn. 3:3

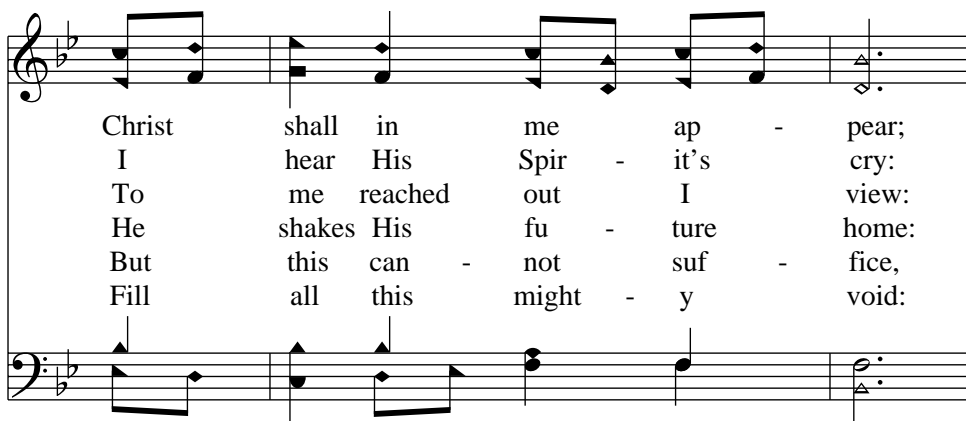
B♭ - 4 - MI

Charles Wesley

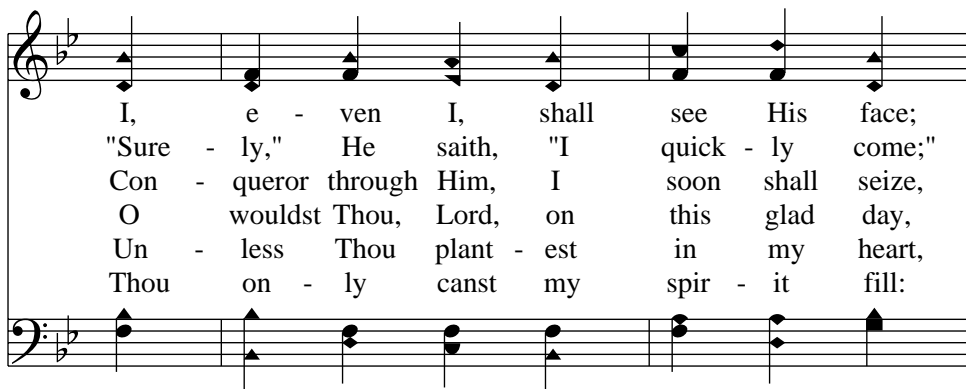
Unknown



1. O Joy - ful sound of gos - pel grace!
2. This heart shall be his con - stant home:
3. The glor - ious crown of right - eous - ness
4. He vis - its now the house of clay,
5. With me I know, I feel Thou art;
6. Come, O my God, Thy - self re - veal,



Christ shall in me ap - pear;
I hear His Spir - it's cry:
To me reached out I view:
He shakes His fu - ture home:
But this can - not suf - fice,
Fill all this might - y void:



I, e - ven I, shall see His face;
"Sure - ly," He saith, "I quick - ly come;"
Con - queror through Him, I soon shall seize,
O wouldst Thou, Lord, on this glad day,
Un - less Thou plant - est in my heart,
Thou on - ly canst my spir - it fill:

I shall be ho - ly here.
 He saith, who can - not lie.
 And wear it as my due.
 In - to Thy tem - ple come!
 A con - stant par - a - dise.
 Come, O my God, my God!

Chorus

I do be - lieve, I will be - lieve that

Je - sus died for me, ——— That on the cross He

shed His blood, From sin to set me free.