

## GRACE.

“*And if by grace, then is it no more works ;  
otherwise grace is no more grace.*”—Rom. xi. 6.

He tells me WORDS whereby I'm saved,  
He points to something *done*,  
Accomplished on Mount Calvary,  
By His beloved Son ;  
In which no works of mine have place ;  
Otherwise grace were no more grace,

Believing this, how can I wait,  
And ask what shall I *do*  
To make His gift more sure to me,  
His loving words more true ?  
Since works of mine have here no place,  
Otherwise grace is no more grace.

Ah, no, it is His *finished* work  
On which my soul relies ;  
And if my unbelieving heart  
Its preciousness denies,  
That works of mine might have a place,  
Then grace *with works* were no more grace.

But in that *He* is raised on high,  
Who came our sins to bear ;  
I know that I am seen of God,  
In oneness with Him there ;  
Where not a spot His eye can trace,  
Or aught that mars His work of grace.

Oh, wondrous WORDS ! Oh, precious work,  
By which the soul is saved !