

# His Child Forevermore

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1887

John Robson Sweney

1. Of Him I boast, who shed for me His pre - cious blood on Cal - va -  
 2. Of Him I boast, my Sav - ior dear, Who takes a - way my guilt and  
 3. Of Him I boast, my Lord and king, Whose bless - èd name I love to  
 4. Of Him I'll boast, while here I stay, And then to realms of end - less

*Refrain*  
 - ry, Who bore the cross that I might be His child for - ev - er - more.  
 fear, And bids me now by faith draw near, His child for - ev - er - more. His  
 sing; To him a - lone my heart shall cling, His child for - ev - er - more. His  
 day I'll spread my wings and fly a - way, His child for - ev - er - more.

child for - ev - er - more, His mer - cy I a - dore; He bore the  
 child for - ev - er - more, His child for - ev - er - more, His mer - cy I a - dore, His mer - cy I a - dore;

cross that I might be His child for - ev - er - more.  
 He bore the cross that I might be His child for - ev - er - more, His child for - ev - er - more,