

# Redemption (Toy)

Isaiah Toy, 1896

J. Lincoln Hall

$\text{♩} = 95$

1. A sin - ner though I am, of dark - est, deep - est shade, A  
2. This love in - eff - a - ble my heart hath pre - pos - sessed, And  
3. Well might se - raph - ic tongues be mute, with sac - red awe; And  
4. Heav'n's un - ex - am - pled love to man, in Christ dis - played, Shall

right - eous - ness I claim, my own thro' Je - sus made. Un -  
filled my fer - vid soul with won - der un - ex - pressed; For  
Heav'n's sub - lim - est songs sus - pend, while an - gels saw A  
end - less won - der prove, un - fa - thomed, un - por - trayed. E -

- num - bered worlds would not a - tone, But Je - sus bore my sins a - lone, But  
thought or word seeks but in vain The ho - ly mys - tery to ex - plain, The  
glimpse of what could not be told, Nor can e - ter - ni - ty un - fold, Nor  
- ter - nal love! the Of - fended dies To bring the of - fender to the skies, To

*Refrain*

Je - sus bore my sins a - lone.  
ho - ly mys - tery to ex - plain. Saved, O yes, I'm saved, Saved, O yes, I'm saved; Thro'  
can e - ter - ni - ty un - fold.  
bring the of - fender to the skies.

Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness, I now am saved: Saved, O yes, I'm saved, Saved, O yes, I'm saved; Thro'

Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness, I now am saved.