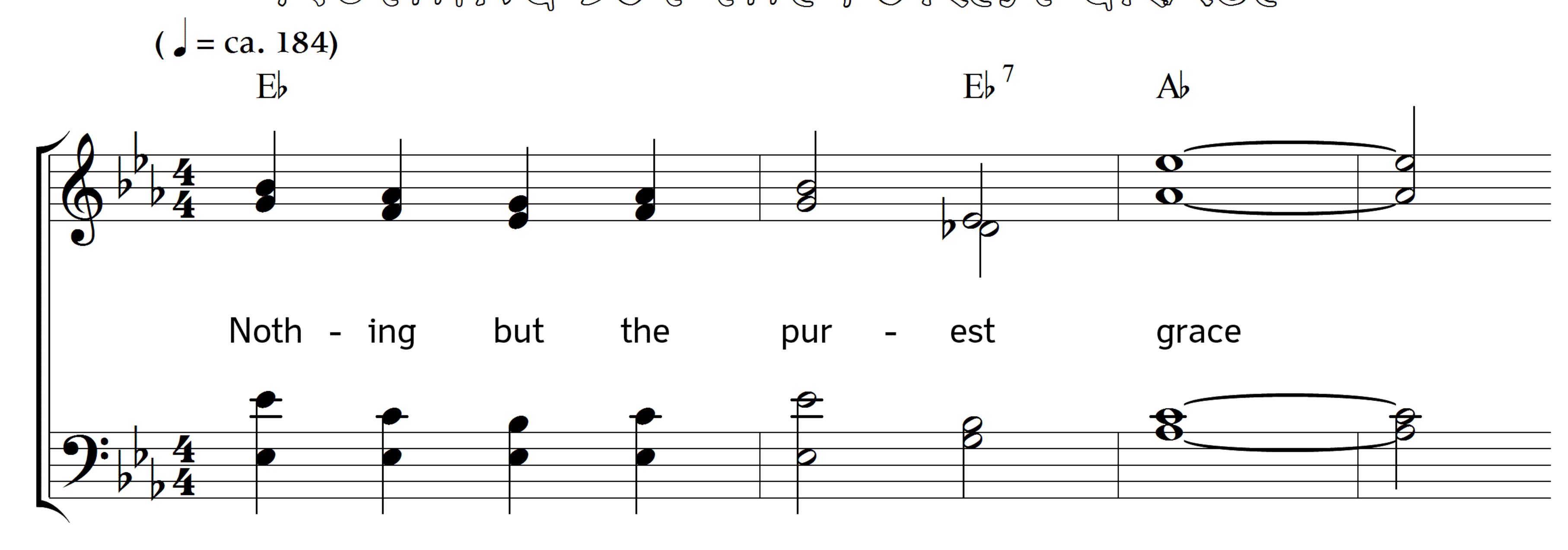
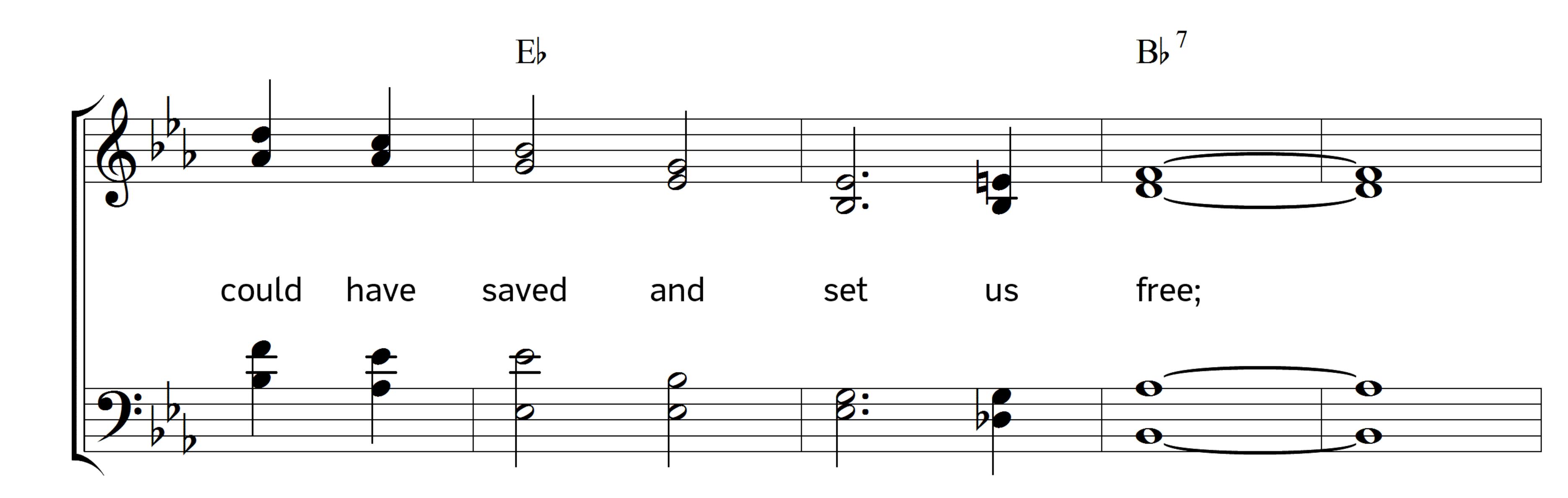
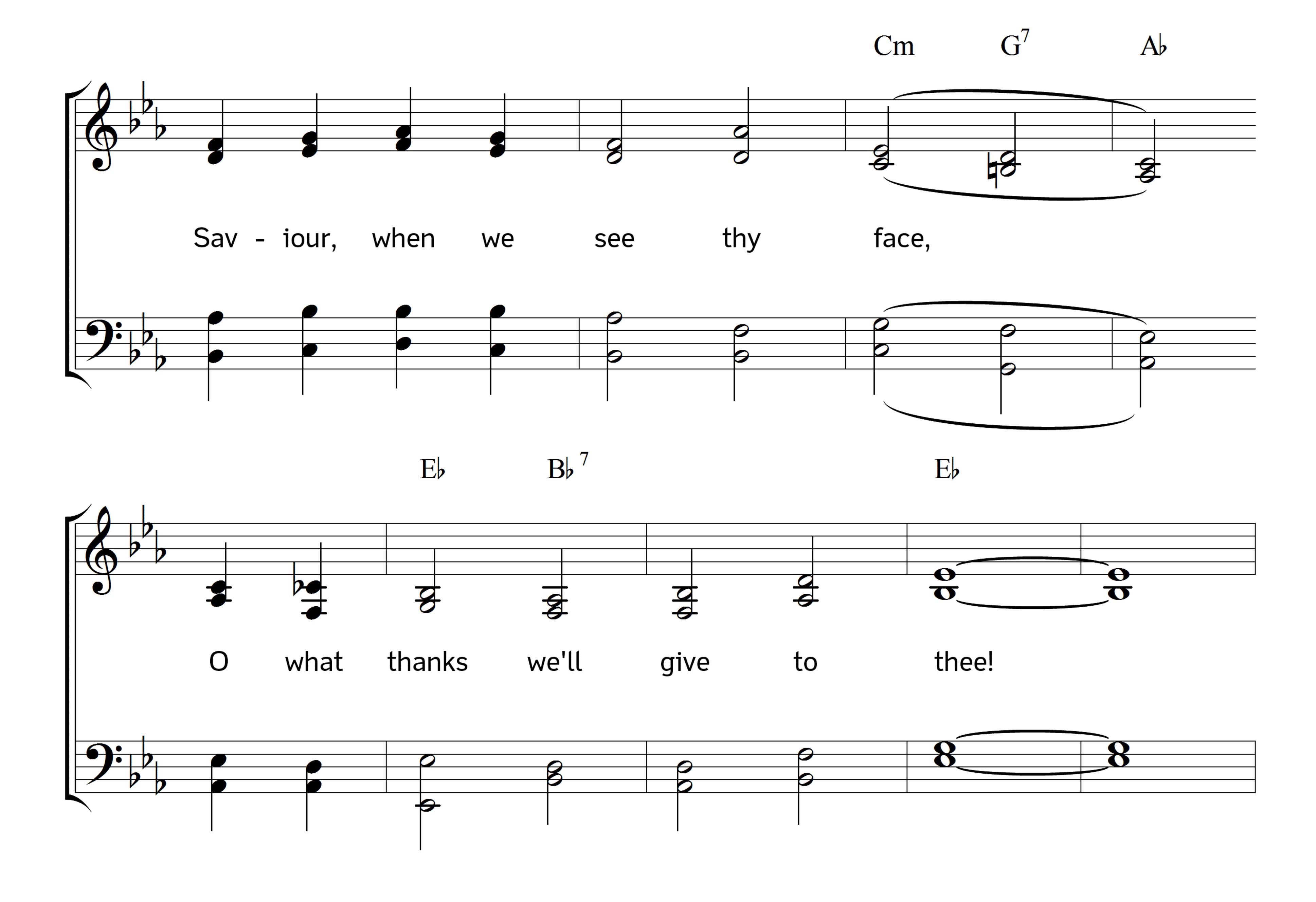
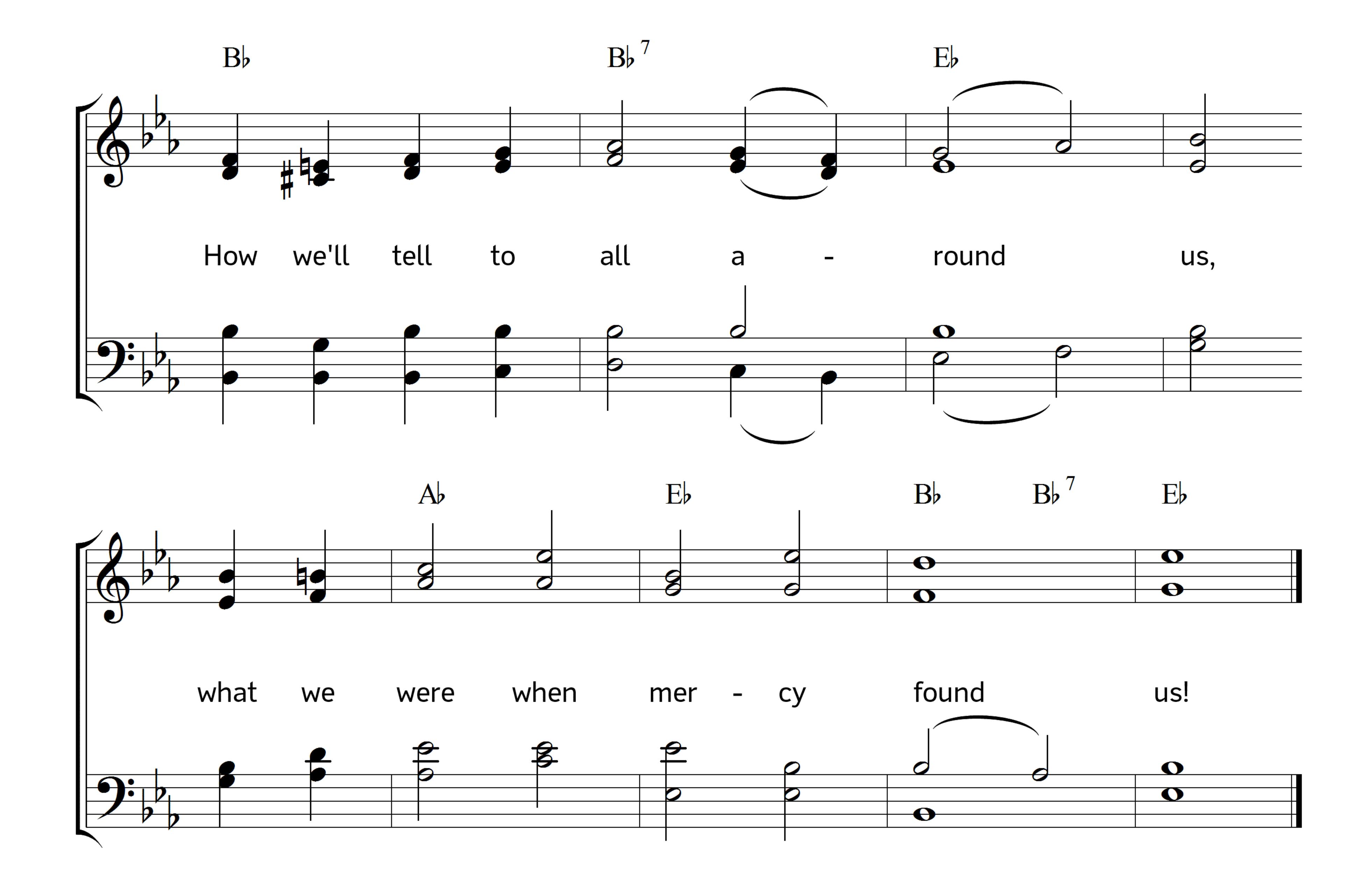
NOTHING BUT THE PUREIT GRACE









- 2. We were then the heirs of woe, guilty, and condemned to die; yet, not knowing it was so, we were in a dream of joy: such we were when mercy found us, so we'll tell to all around us.
- 3. We were foolish, we were blind, yet we fancied all was right; darkness reigned within the mind, yet we thought that darkness light: such we were when mercy found us, so we'll tell to all around us.
- 4. We were foes, were foes to him, who himself to save us died; from the world we sought esteem, and its favour was our pride; such we were when mercy found us, so we'll tell to all around us.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
Copyright © 2016 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/1423/