IF I HAD WINGS, THEN WOULD I GO



- 2. I'd ask admittance there, as one without pretension aught but this a sinner saved by grace alone, that grace that for the vilest is.
- 3. I'd join in praise with those above, who owe, like me, their place in heav'n to royal mercy; much they love, because that much has been forgiv'n.
- 4. I thought (vain hope!) that I might claim a place in heav'n to merit due; 'twas then I gloried in my shame, and deemed him wise who nothing knew.
- 5. The thought of grace, so precious now, had then no charms, or none for me; my haughty mind disdained to bow, a debtor then I scorned to be.
- 6. But O! that grace, despised so long, how rich it is! it came to me:'tis now the subject of my song, and while I live, I trust shall be.
- 7. Of grace abounding, here I'll sing, 'tis meet I should, as one forgiv'n; of grace abounding grace, the spring of hope on earth, and joy in heav'n.
- 8. And when I reach yon glorious place, where sinners saved shall sin no more; I hope to sing triumphant grace, and taste of joy unknown before.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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