MINE WAS A HOPELESS CASE



- 2. I live by grace alone,take that, and all is gone:'twas this relieved my pain,'twas this that broke my chain:'twas grace that made me whole, if whole,and out of prison brought my soul.
- 3. No wonder grace should be thus dear to one like me; no wonder I should dwell on what I love so well: for who can say how much I owe, to what I'm taught to value so?
- 4. Nor less do I esteem,
 nor now less needful deem,
 this grace, than in the hour,
 when first I felt its power:
 'twas precious then, 'tis precious still,
 its worth I more than ever feel.
- 5. And when the end is near,
 'twill take away my fear:
 the Saviour's grace, that day,
 will be my hope and stay;
 no wonder, then, if grace I deem,
 of themes that are, the sweetest theme.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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