

The Child of His Grace

Katherine Ballard Anderson

for male quartet
*And he hath raised us up together
and made us sit together in heavenly places
in Christ Jesus. Ephesians 2:6*

Gilbert D. Swanson

1. Of all of God's crea-tures I need-ed Him most! Yet on-ly in grace do I glo-ry and boast; Dug

out of the pit and the mir-y red clay, I ne-ver i-ma-gined this won-der-ful day.

Chorus

Sit-ting to-geth-er in a heav-en-ly place, That's where God puts the child of His grace. To-

geth-er in Je-sus! What a glo-ri-ous place! What a glo-ri-ous place! What a glo-ri-ous place!

2. He purged all our sins. It was then He sat down.
His work being finished, He now wears a crown.
His majesty there we may share upon high.
By faith it is ours, and before we need die.

3. The nations His footstool, but I by His side--*Bride*
His first love, His chosen, His dearly-bought Br
Once "far off" and hidden in field of the world
"Made nigh" Him to witness His glory unfurled!

4. While seated together our secrets we'll share,
Of conflict, of vict'ry, before we came there.
A myst'ry He'll whisper, My King on His throne,
The "why" that He chose me, and calls me His own

v. 3 l. 2
*dearly-bought
Bride*