A Reformation Hymn

Text: Bill Evans ©2006 -- Tune: Various -- Meter: 8.7.8.7.D. (Used by permission CCLI #1245325) Stanza 1

Why was I a sinner pardoned, and the Son condemned to die? T'was the plan of God eternal with the Trinity on high, yeah, before the world's foundation by the spoken Word yet laid, chose to send the Son Incarnate to a world which He had made.

Stanza 2

Nothing in my heart could merit Nothing He all-knowing saw. Made the Godhead pre-determine me to love, to choose, to draw. Slave to sin, I could not answer faithless, lost, rebellious heart. He must give sight to my blindness and His Spirit first impart.

Stanza 3

Christ Himself the priceless ransom satisfied the law's demands. His obedience to our credit, crucified by sinful hands. This alone is our foundation, mercy, our sole pedigree. Him the Vine, I could do nothing, grace alone delivered me.

Stanza 4

Like a lamb led to the slaughter, never did He once complain.
Confident of vindication, knew He did not die in vain.
Knew His blood was final payment, knew the one's for whom He died.
Gave His life, for none could take it. It is finished. Jesus cried!

Stanza 5

Taking down His lifeless body, by a remnant laid to rest.
Sealed in stone, His body guarded, at His enemies request.
Raised himself upon the third day, in His glory He emerged.
And for forty days appearing, thus all speculation purged.

Stanza 6

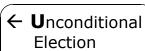
And ascended back to heaven,
Like a Shepherd He would send.
One who'd seek out those He died for,
be their comfort, teacher, friend.
None he loved could er resist Him,
for His Spirit's call so strong.
None passed by could choose to follow,
save those who to Him belong.

Stanza 7

Twas far more than grace pre-venient, as man-centered men would say. He not merely opened heaven, giving us the final say. Having earned our full redemption, He accomplished and applied, nothing less could fully answer why our Mighty Savior died?



Tune: Austria (Haydn)
Glorious Things of Thee
Are Spoken



Tune: Ebenezer
O The Deep, Deep
Love of Jesus



Tune: Ripley Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah

Perseverance \rightarrow of the Saints \downarrow

Tune: Nettleton
Come, Thou Fount
of Every Blessing

Why claim that He gave His li-fe, for some who face outcome grim? Unless ye doubt that He saves those who first choose to trust in Him. Would the Son of God, Beloved, endure pain, and shame and strife, then leave to pathetic sinners make the choice t'ween death and life?

Stanza 9

As His Life breathed in my spirit, caused awakening, I now yearned. To embrace the one I needed, who until then I had spurned. And His words, I now could hear them, and in hearing them believe. Made me hate the sin I'd cherished, pray the Son now to receive.

Stanza 10

All He died for, He'd be given for this was the Father's word. Sought and called out by the Spirit, each would follow once they heard. All His sheep would recognize Him, faithful in His flock would stay. Made to know and trust and love Him, joined unto Him night and day.

Stanza 11

None He loved would ever perish, though a multitude might stray. He midst trials and tri-bu-la-tions, keeps them safely in the Way. Though at times we feel He's left us, and his blessing may depart. He will never cast us from Him, our names graven on His heart.

Stanza 12

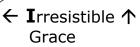
His-to-ry is but His Story, though man's textbooks will protest. How the Judge of all the Ear-th, does what is right and what's best. For His will and His wise counsel, shrink not from His chastening rod. We the vessel He the Potter, who are we to question God?

Stanza 13

Lord of all the hosts of heaven, against every hellish foe.
Leads in triumph and is given, every nation, Him shall know.
On His royal throne now sitting, which to save us He forsook, and as Righteous Judge acquitting those whose names are in His book.

Stanza 14

Bless the Son the Father honors, whom the angels celebrate.
Sing His praise and share His gospel, and His sure return await.
All the earth is but His footstool, those who hate Him, He shall trod.
Jesus Christ now reigns and forever, Son of Man and Son of God.



Tune: Hyfrydol Jesus, What a Friend of Sinners