Sing to above tune and refrain

- 1 Oh, what a gift the Father gave When He bestowed His Son! To save poor, ruined, guilty man, By sin defiled, undone.
- 2 For I was lost and vile indeed! To sin a willing prey; Till God in mercy interposed, And turned my night to day.
- 3 Now I can call the Saviour mine, Though all unworthy still; I'm sheltered by His precious blood, Beyond the reach of ill.
- 4 Come all who trust in Jesus now,
 And tell your joys abroad;
 Let thankful hymns of praise ascend
 For Christ, the gift of God.