



Great Hymns of Redemption

Redemption Hymns

Christians are a **redeemed** people – saved from sin by the precious Blood of Jesus Christ.

“Christ has redeemed us from the curse of the law, having become a curse for us (for it is written, ‘Cursed is everyone who hangs on a tree’), that the blessing of Abraham might come upon the Gentiles in Christ Jesus, that we might receive the promise of the Spirit through faith.” Galatians 3:12-14

“But when the fullness of the time had come, God sent forth His Son, born of a woman, born under the law, to redeem those who were under the law, that we might receive the adoption as sons. And because you are sons, God has sent forth the Spirit of His Son into your hearts, crying out, ‘Abba, Father!’” Galatians 4:4-6

“In Him we have redemption through His blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of His grace which He made to abound toward us in all wisdom and prudence, having made known to us the mystery of His will, according to His good pleasure which He purposed in

Himself, that in the dispensation of the fullness of the times He might gather together in one all things in Christ, both which are in heaven and which are on earth—in Him.”

Ephesians 1:7-10

This amazing relationship of being redeemed by the Blood of Christ has been the focus of thousands of psalms, hymns and spiritual songs sung by the Church during the past two-thousand years. Here are some of our favorites. We pray they will be a blessing to you.

Redeemed, How I Love to Proclaim It!

“Redeemed, how I love to proclaim it! Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb; Redeemed through His infinite mercy, His child and forever I am.

Redeemed, redeemed, Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb; Redeemed, redeemed, His child and forever I am.

Redeemed, and so happy in Jesus, No language my rapture can tell; I know that the light of His presence With me doth continually dwell.

I think of my blessed Redeemer, I think of Him all the day long: I sing, for I cannot be silent; His love is the theme of my song.

I know I shall see in His beauty The King in whose law I delight; Who lovingly guardeth my footsteps, And giveth me songs in the night.

I know there's a crown that is waiting In yonder bright mansion for me, And soon, with the spirits made perfect, At home with the Lord I shall be.”

Fanny Crosby

Down at the Cross Where My Savior Died

*“Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried, There to my sin was the blood applied; Glory to His name! Glory to His name, Glory to His name; There to my sin was the blood applied; Glory to His name! I am so wondrously **saved** from sin, Jesus so sweetly abides within; There at the cross where He took me in; Glory to His name.*

*Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have entered in; There Jesus **saves** me and keeps me clean; Glory to His name.*

Come to this fountain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the Savior’s feet; Plunge in today, and be made complete; Glory to His name.”

Hoffman / Stockton

Years I Spent in Vanity and Pride (At Calvary)

“Years I spent in vanity and pride, Caring not my Lord was crucified, Knowing not it was for me He died On Calvary. Mercy there was great, and grace was free; Pardon there was multiplied to me; There my burdened soul found liberty, At Calvary.

By God’s Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trembled at the law I’d spurned, Till my guilty soul imploring turned To Calvary.

Now I’ve giv’n to Jesus everything, Now I gladly own Him as my King, Now my raptured soul can only sing Of Calvary.

*Oh, the love that drew **salvation’s plan!** Oh, the grace that brought it down to man! Oh, the mighty gulf that God did span At Calvary!”*

Newell / Towner

Out of the Depths to the Glory Above (Jesus Has Lifted Me)

“Out of the depths to the glory above, I have been lifted in wonderful love; From every fetter my spirit is free— For Jesus has lifted me!

Jesus has lifted me! Jesus has lifted me! Out of the night into glorious light, Yes, Jesus has lifted me!

*Out of the world into heavenly rest, Into the land of the **ransomed** and blest; There in the glory with Him I shall be— For Jesus has lifted me!*

Out of myself into Him I adore, There to abide in His love evermore; Thro’ endless ages His glory to see— My Jesus has lifted me!”

Christiansen / Lillenas

I Stand Amazed in the Presence

*"I stand amazed in the presence Of Jesus the Nazarene, And wonder how He could love me, A sinner condemned, unclean. How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be: How marvelous! How wonderful! Is my **Savior's** love for me!*

For me it was in the garden, He prayed: 'Not my will, but Thine.' He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.

In pity angels beheld Him, And came from the world of light To strengthen Him in the sorrows He bore for my soul that night.

*He took my sins and my sorrows, He made them His very own; He bore the burden to Calv'ry, And suffered, and died alone. When with the **ransomed** in glory His face I at last shall see, 'Twill be my joy through the ages To sing of His love for me."*

Charles Gabriel

I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

"I will sing the wondrous story Of the Christ Who died for me; How He left His home in glory For the cross of Calvary.

Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story Of the Christ Who died for me, Sing it with the saints in glory, Gathered by the crystal sea.

I was lost, but Jesus found me, Found the sheep that went astray, Threw His loving arms around me, Drew me back into His way.

I was bruised, but Jesus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall, Sight was gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.

Days of darkness still come o'er me, Sorrow's path I often tread, But His presence still is with me; By His guiding hand I'm led.

He will keep me till the river Rolls its waters at my feet; Then He'll bear me safely over, Where the loved ones I shall meet."

Rowley / Billhorn

I Love to Tell the Story

"I love to tell the story Of unseen things above, Of Jesus and His glory, Of Jesus and His love. I love to tell the story, Because I know 'tis true; It satisfies my longings As nothing else can do. I love to tell the story, 'Twill be my theme in glory To tell the old, old story of Jesus and His love.

*I love to tell the story; More wonderful it seems Than all the golden fancies Of all my golden dreams, I love to tell the story, It did so much for me; And that is just the reason I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the story; 'Tis pleasant to repeat What seems each time I tell it, More wonderfully sweet. I love to tell the story; For some have never heard The message of **salvation** From God's own holy Word.*

I love to tell the story; For those who know it best Seem hungering and thirsting To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old story, That I have loved so long."

Hankey / Fischer

Eternal Father, Strong to Save

*“Eternal Father, strong to **save**, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who bidd’st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in peril on the sea!*

O Christ! Whose voice the waters heard And hushed their raging at Thy word, Who walked’st on the foaming deep, And calm amidst its rage didst sleep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in peril on the sea!

Most Holy Spirit! Who didst brood Upon the chaos dark and rude, And bid its angry tumult cease, And give, for wild confusion, peace; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in peril on the sea!

O Trinity of love and power! Our brethren shield in danger’s hour; From rock and tempest, fire and foe, Protect them wheresoe’er they go; Thus evermore shall rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.”

Whiting / Dykes

Father of Heaven, Whose Love Profound

*“O Father, Thou whose love profound a **ransom** for our souls hath found, before Thy throne we sinners bend; to us Thy **pardoning love** extend.*

*Almighty Son, Incarnate Word, our Prophet, Priest, **Redeemer**, Lord, before Thy throne we sinners bend; to us Thy **saving grace** extend.*

Eternal Spirit, by whose breath the soul is raised from sin and death, before Thy throne we sinners bend; to us Thy quickening pow’r extend.

*Jehovah! Father, Spirit, Son, mysterious Godhead, Three in One, before Thy throne we sinners bend; **grace, pardon, life**, to us extend.”*

Cooper / Baker

Holy Father, Great Creator

“Holy Father, great Creator, source of mercy, love, and peace, look upon the Mediator, clothe us with his righteousness; heavenly Father, heavenly Father, through the Savior hear and bless.

Holy Jesus, Lord of glory, whom angelic hosts proclaim, while we hear thy wondrous story, meet and worship in thy Name, dear Redeemer, dear Redeemer, in our hearts thy peace proclaim.

Holy Spirit, Sanctifier, come with unction from above, touch our hearts with sacred fire, fill them with the Savior’s love. Source of comfort, Source of comfort, cheer us with the Savior’s love.

God the Lord, through every nation let thy wondrous mercies shine. In the song of thy salvation every tongue and race combine. Great Jehovah, great Jehovah, form our hearts and make them thine.”

Griswold / Smart

