

## How Sweet Is This

How sweet is this! No tongue can tell  
Nor thought attain it's cheer  
That Jesus came to seek my heart  
And rescue me from fear!

How sweet is this! His glory dwells  
Within my very soul—  
I have naught but joy from Him  
With praises I am full.

How sweet is this! The grace abounds!  
Works are finally gone!  
“All the Savior” it shall be—  
Freedom is my song!

How sweet is this! He restores  
What has been robbed away;  
I shall never be in want  
He's Keeper of my way.

How sweet is this! The strength of God  
Is given me in full;  
I lack nothing in this place,  
Sin has lost its pull!

How sweet is this! His mercy, great  
Hurries to forgive;  
“Victor” I shall now be called,  
Valiant shall I live!

How sweet is this! He holds truth  
And offers it with power;  
Deceit and lies are crushed below  
The mighty justice shower!

How sweet is this! Not just my God—  
He's Lover, Healer, Grace!  
One who is my heart's great thrill,  
My Friend and Hiding Place.

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