

Hail, Sovereign Love

F F C F C Dm C

1. Hail, sov'-reign love, that first be - gan the scheme to res - cue fall - en man!
 2. But thus th'e - ter - nal coun - sel ran: "Al - might - y Love, ar - rest that man!"
 3. E'er long, a heav'n-ly voice I heard, and Mer - cy's an - gel - form ap - peared;
 4. On him al - might - y vengeance fell, that must have sunk a world to hell;

F F C F Bb F C F

Hail, matchless, free, e - ter - nal grace, that gave my soul a hid - ing-place.
 I felt the ar - rows of dis - tress, and found I had no hid - ing-place.
 she led me on, with plac - id pace, to Je - sus as my hid - ing-place.
 he bore it for the chos - en race, and thus be - came their hid - ing-place.

F F C F C Dm C

A - gainst the God who rules the sky, I fought, with hand up - lift - ed high;
 In - dig - nant Jus - tice stood in view; to Si - nai's fi - ery mount I flew;
 Should storms of sev'n-fold thun - der roll, and shake this globe from pole to pole;
 A few more roll - ing suns, at most, will land me on fair Ca - naan's coast;

F F C F Bb F C F

des - pised the men - tions of his grace, too proud to seek a hid - ing-place.
 but Jus - tice cried, with frown - ing face, "This moun - tain is no hid - ing-place."
 no flam - ing bolt could daunt my face, for Je - sus is my hid - ing-place.
 where I shall sing the song of grace, and see my glo - rious hid - ing-place.