

He Ransomed Me

Words: Julia H. Johnston (1849-1919)
Music: Daniel Kutschera

♩ = 210

F/B \flat C F/B \flat C F/B \flat

Am 7 F/B \flat C F Δ^7 Em 7 Dm 7 C Δ^7

There's a sweet and bless-ed sto - ry Of the
depth of sin and sad-ness To the

F Δ^9 G E 7 /G \sharp Am 7 D 9 F/G

Christ who came from glo - ry, Just to res - cue me from sin and mi - se - ry;
heights of joy and glad-ness Je - sus lif - ted me, in mer - cy full and free;

G F Δ^7 Em 7 Dm 7 C Δ^7 F Δ^9 G E 7 /G \sharp

He in lo-ving kind-ness sought me, And from sin and shame has bought me, Hal-le
With His pre-cious blood He bought me, When I knew Him not He sought me, And in

Am 7 D 9 F/G G F Δ^7

-lu - jah! Je - sus ran - somed me. Hal-le lu - jah, What a
love di - vine Je - sus ran - somed me.

G/F Em 7 G/A A 9 Dm 7 F/G G

Sa- viour! Who can take a poor, lost sin - ner, Lift him from the mi - ry clay and set him

C B \flat /C C B \flat /C F Δ^7 G/F Em 7

free; I will e - ver tell the sto - ry, Shou-ting glo - ry, glo - ry,

G/A Am 7 Dm 9 F/G G F/B \flat 1. C

glo - ry, Ha - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ran - somed me.

F/B \flat C F/B \flat Am 7 F/B \flat

C 2. C B \flat A \flat Δ 9 B \flat /A \flat A \flat Δ 9

From the From the throne of heav-enly glo- ry- Oh, the

B \flat /A \flat A \flat Δ 9 B \flat Cm B \flat /C Cm B \flat /C Cm

sweet and bless-ed sto- ry! Jes-sus came to lift the lost in sin and woe.

A \flat Δ 9 B \flat A \flat Δ 9 B \flat Fm 9

In - to li - ber - ty all glor-ious, Tro-phies of His grace vic - tor - ious, E - ver -

Gm 7 F/B \flat C F/B \flat C

more re - joi - cing here be - low.

F/B \flat Am 7 F/B \flat C F Δ 7 Em 7

By and by with joy in

Dm 7 C Δ 7 F Δ 9 G E 7 /G \sharp Am 7 D 9

-crea-sing, And with gra- ti - tude un - ceas - ing, Lif - ted up with Christ for - e - ver -

F/G G F Δ 7 Em 7 Dm 7 C Δ 7 F Δ 9 G

more to be; I will join the hosts there sin - ging, In the an - them e - ver

E⁷/G[#] Am⁷ D⁹ F/G G
 ring-ing, To the King of Love for He ran-somed me. Ha-le

F^Δ7 G/F Em⁷ G/A A⁹ Dm⁷
 - lu-jah, what a Sa-viour! Who can take a poor, lost sin-ner, Lift him from the mi-ry

F/G G C B^b/C C B^b/C F^Δ7 G/F
 clay and set him free; I will e-ver tell the sto-ry, Shou-ting

Em⁷ G/A Am⁷ Dm⁹ F/G G 1. F/B^b
 glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, Ha-le -lu -jah! Je-sus ran-somed me.

C 2. F/B^b C F/B^b C
 Ha-le me.

F/B^b Am⁷ F/B^b C