

SONGS OF REDEMPTION, the complete repertoire of Brother Edward Hale's original songs, giving his testimony of the grace of God.

1. CHRIST DIED FOR ME (L.M.)

When I was lost, all hope was gone,
I couldn't find my way back home,
My Lord heard me in my distress,
And showed me that He died for me.

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)

Christ died for me, on Calvary,
His precious blood was shed for me,
And now I'm free from Satan's bond,
And all because Christ died for me.

The love He has can ne'er be told,
The price He paid to save my soul,
Taking my guilt, and all my blame,
And hung there in open shame.

A Sinner hung on Calvary's tree,
There in the place that belonged to me,
Love held Him there in agony,
Paying my debt when He died for me.

A million years will just begin,
Eternity will never end,
Those nail-scarred hands will remind me,
Of the debt He paid when He died for me.

Yes, I was lost, but now I'm found,
And by His grace I'm Heaven-bound,
My only hope, my only plea,
Is that Christ died, and He died for me.

[* First 2 words in third stanza would be better stated, "My Saviour ..."]

2. WE'LL NEVER GROW TIRED AGAIN

How often in this life we're weary,
Our bodies all racked with pain,
But one day, praise the Lord Jesus,
We'll never grow tired again.

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)
We'll never grow tired again, praise the Lord,
We'll never grow tired again –
Resting there at our Saviour's feet,
We'll never grow tired again.

He loved us, came and bought us,
By death on Calvary,
And we can eternally praise Him,
For saving such worms as we.

One day He'll give us new bodies,
When He descends with a shout.
Of all that He purchased on Calvary,
There won't be a one left out.

The mansions up there will be beautiful,
And streets of gold we'll see,
But nothing can be quite as beautiful,
As Him that hung on the tree.

Then hurry, come quickly, Lord Jesus.
We're tired and want to come home,
We want to see Thy spear-riven side,
And then we'll nevermore roam.

3. ALL GONE (112TH)

When it pleased the Lord, He opened my heart,
And showed me the wrath that o'er-shadowed my soul,
So helplessly lost, so guilty condemned,
I followed the Lord till He made me whole.

CHORUS:

All gone, **my** self-righteousness, all gone,
Pride and rebellion, all broken down
At His Sovereign feet,
They were gone, yes, all gone.

Has the God of all grace awakened your soul,
To the fact you are lost, and your sins won't depart?
Just turn to the Lord, no price can you bring,
Remember, Christ comes in a broken heart.

CHORUS:

All gone, **your** self-righteousness, all gone,
Pride and rebellion, all broken down
At His Sovereign feet,
They'll be gone, yes, all gone.

Oh, the joy and the peace, just knowing the Lord,
That died on the tree, there for you and for me,
Through His precious blood there is cleansing from sin,
But the breaking it takes for sinners to see,

CHORUS:

All gone, **their** self-righteousness, all gone,
Pride and rebellion, all broken down
At His Sovereign feet,
They'll be gone, yes, all gone.

4. I AM JUST A BEGGAR (C.M.)

One day upon Golgotha, the victory was won,
When God the Father turned His back
Upon His only Son;
The judgment that belonged to me
Fell on His blessed head,
When rightfully on Judgment Day had fell on me instead.

CHORUS: (SING AFTER 1st & 4th VERSES)

I am just a beggar, a sinner saved by Grace,
No merit of any kind, but my Lord took my place;
He's all I have, and all I need throughout eternity,
And I am just a beggar, a sinner saved by Grace.

One day the Lord convinced me that I was lost and vile,
I hated Him by nature; my soul was so defiled.
I begged for mercy at His feet, and there I took my place
And kept right on a-begging,
'Till He saved me by His grace.'

You wonder why I'm a beggar?
I'll tell you the reason why:
It was my sin that wounded Christ, why He was crucified,
His hands, His feet, His blessed side,
I spit upon His face –
That's why I'm just a beggar, I don't deserve His grace.

One day my Lord is coming, He's coming for His bride.
I know I don't deserve it, but I'll be there by His side,
Then I can really love Him, and thank Him face to face
For letting me be a beggar, a sinner saved by grace.

5. THERE'LL BE NO MORE MERCY

The atom bomb is awful,
And very destructive, I've heard,
But there is a day that's more awful,
It's written in God's Holy Word.
You'll find it in chapter twenty,
Starting at the eleventh verse,
In the Book of Revelation,
Of all days, this is the worst.

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)
Then, sinner, there'll be no more mercy,
Won't do you no good to pray,
As you stand there rejected,
Found guilty, and you'll have to pay.

There'll be preachers and their congregations,
They'll be weeping and gnashing their teeth,
'Cause the One that they have rejected,
Will utter, "Depart from Me."
Then, if not now, you'll become guilty,
Then you will take all the blame,
The Lamb's Book of Life will be opened,
They'll look, but they can't find your name.

There'll be mothers there with their children,
They'll stand there with all hope gone,
And those that have heard the Gospel,
But trifled around too long.
The Lord Jesus Christ died for sinners,
His blood shed to make them whole –
If never you come as a lost sinner,
Then this is the doom of your soul.

6. A RANSOM WAS FOUND

The Lord God of Heaven looked on sinful men,
They were nothing but sin every way,
But He chose a number, as the sands of the sea;
His Son said, "Their sin debt I'll pay.

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)

A Ransom was found, yes, a Ransom was found,
Love paid the price, on Calvary's mound,
Judgment was met, law satisfied,
And mercy was born, when a Ransom was found.

The Lord Jesus stopped by my heart's door one day,
An alien, by sin I was bound,
But He loved me and told the god of this world,
"Turn him loose, for a Ransom's been found."

As poor wretched sinners, no God, and no hope,
It seemed there was no one to help;
But God, in His mercy, salvation supplied,
Emptied Heaven, and came down Himself.

7. WHAT HE HAS DONE FOR ME

Down in the Garden He knelt,
While Satan was plotting to kill,
There He prayed as He wept,
"This cup remove, if Thou wilt."
On He prayed through the night,
Knowing the frame of men,
Knowing the price He would pay,
Offering His soul for sin.

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)

What He has done for me,
His love bore the agony,
When He gave His on life on the tree;
That's what He has done for me.

We made Him a crown of thorns,
And placed it on His blessed head,
His body all mangled and torn,
As a lamb to the slaughter was led.
His body bearing our sin,
Took Him to Calvary's mound,
"Save Thyself," was their cry,
But love wouldn't let Him come down.

With arms wide open He cried,
"Father, Father, forgive,
They know not what they do,
I die so sinners might live."
Our Lord then dropped His head;
"It is finished," He said.
He conquered death, Hell, the grave,
Through Him our sin debt's been paid.

8. I'LL NEVER BE ALONE

'Twas by grace throughout the countless ages,
By election to my Lord belonged,
And by grace He came and paid the ransom,
So by grace I'd never be alone.

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)

"I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee,
Just remember how I brought you home,
And I'll never give you to another,
By My grace you'll never be alone."

And 'twas grace He came to die for sinners,
'Twas the only way to set us free,
When He took all of our corruption,
And gave Himself on Calvary.

And what grace it was the day He called me,
And the burden of my sin did meet,
When He taught me how to beg for mercy,
As I lay there trembling at His feet.

And by grace for Christ's sake He saved me,
No greater love could ever be,
And I'll praise Him throughout all the ages,
And behold the God that died for me.

9. PARDON FOR THE GUILTY (Isaiah 1:18; 55:1)

“Let us reason together,”
Says the Lord God of all,
Though your sins be as scarlet,
They’ll be whiter than snow.
Though they be red like crimson,
They’ll be whiter than wool,
Come, pleading the blood that from Calvary flowed.

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)

There’s a pardon for the guilty,
There’s cleansing for the vile,
There’s a fountain now open, in Calvary’s tide,
There’s a rest for the weary,
There’s a balm for the soul,
There is help for the needy;
Come, and He’ll make thee whole.

Oh, come ye to the waters,
Oh, come ye and buy,
Come buy of Me gold that’s in the fire tried.
Come and buy without money,
Come and buy without price,
Come and drink of the water of Eternal Life.

God gave His own blood,
There on Calvary’s cross,
Being made sin,
So we’d never suffer loss.
Found us helpless and hopeless,
And then gave us rest,
Gave us His Son,
And His own righteousness.

10. LOOKING FOR SCARS (UP IN HEAVEN)

You can have all the mansions in glory,
You can have all the streets of pure gold,
For my eyes will be scanning the Heavens,
Looking for the One that saved my soul.

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)

I'll be looking for scars up in Heaven,
Scars that love held on the tree,
Scars that turned judgment to mercy,
For a Hell-deserving sinner like me

I'll find them upon my Lord Jesus,
Put there because of my blame,
'Twas from them His blood flowed so freely,
To cover my guilt and my shame.

I know I'll see Moses and Elijah,
Old Daniel, and Samson I'll see,
But I'll not have much time to linger,
Looking for the One that died for me.

When I find Him, I'll be so contented,
To sit there with nothing to do,
But to praise Him, and thank Him forever,
While keeping those scars all in view.

11. MY LORD WILL LEAD

One day by grace I knew the awful judgment,
My soul was bowed way down with sin,
It pleased the Lord to grant me mercy,
Gave His own blood to cleanse my heart within.

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)
My Lord will lead me, though I'm vile and helpless,
O wretched man, so unworthy;
The price He paid for my redemption,
Me, so ungodly, but still He died for me.

Oh thank Thee, Lord, for Thy abundant mercy,
Letting me see my need of Thee,
You took the blow for me intended,
And on Golgotha, You showed your love for me.

The pilgrim's path is not a bed of roses,
There's hills and valleys deep and wide,
In trials where is my Lord Jesus?
He's oh, so near me, that He is even inside.

12. MERCY BESTOWED

In the beginning, the Father elected,
The Son became a curse on the tree,
The Holy Spirit called and convicted,
And Mercy said, "Let that sinner go free."

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)
Mercy bestowed on a lost, guilty sinner,
When that sinner faces reality.
When Justice declares, "I'll keep him forever,"
But Mercy says, "Let that sinner go free."

Judgment hangs low o'er that guilty sinner,
The Law cries, "He's never, never kept me."
No hope in sight, but cannot quit pleading,
Then Mercy says, "Let that sinner go free."

Blinded by sin and Satan our father,
Doomed and damned forever to be –
A Substitute died on Calvary's Mountain,
Now Mercy says, "Let that sinner go free."

13. WAITING FOR HIM

Waiting for my body that will never sin,
Looking for a city that will never end,
Waiting for the One that's my hope within,
My Saviour, my Lord.
The One that bought me with His precious blood,
The only One that could ever be good,
The One that in my place stood,
On Calvary's tree.

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)
He's the Lily of the Valley,
Altogether lovely now;
He is the Rose of Sharon,
The dew of youth is on His brow.

The One that found me when I was lost,
The One that paid the terrible cost,
The One that hung on Calvary's cross,
My sin debt to pay.
He loves me with an everlasting love,
Within the veil, He's my Priest above,
The One that calls me undefiled, His dove,
My Bridegroom, my Love.

The One that taught me how to beg at His feet,
At the table of grace, He gave me a seat,
And in Him salvation's complete,
My Redeemer, my Lord.
One of these days He's coming for me,
And all of those bought at Calvary,
Then with Him forever we'll be
Our Saviour and our God.

14. WHEN A PRODIGAL GOT HOME (Luke 15:11-32)

A younger son said, "Father, give unto me,
The portion that falleth to me."
He divided his living to them both, and then
The younger took his journey to a distant country;
There wasted his substance, and when he'd spent all,
A famine arose, and he began to be in need.
A citizen of that country he'd joined himself to,
Sent him his swine for to feed.

He would fain have filled his belly,
With the husk the swine did eat, but then,
He came to himself, said, "The servants back home,
Have bread and a plenty to spare
While here I am starving with hunger and want,
And here there is no man to care.

"I'll arise and to my father I'll go, and I'll say,
'Father, I've sinned against thee,
No more worthy to be called as one of thy sons,
Just as a servant if you please just make me.'"
He arose, came to his father, but a great way off,
His father saw him and ran,
Had compassion and fell on his neck and kissed him,
So glad that his son had come home.

He said, "Father, I've sinned against Heaven,
No more worthy to be called thy son," but then,
The father said, "Servants, bring forth the best robe,
Shoes, and put them on his feet,
Put a ring on his finger, bring hither the calf,
Kill it, and then let us eat."

15. I'M GOING TO HEAVEN, ARE YOU?

I've been a lost sinner, have you?
Condemned, and could not believe –
By distinguishing grace,
All my sin had to face –
I've been a lost sinner, have you?

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)

I'm going to Heaven, are you?
Working your way there won't do,
'Cause the work's already done,
'Tween the Father and the Son,
I'm going to Heaven, are you?

Shut my mouth, become guilty, have you?
No one else could I blame,
If He sent me to Hell,
"I got justice," I'd tell,
Shut my mouth, become guilty, have you?

I'm washed in the blood, are you?
Washed and made whiter than snow;
All my sin by the score,
He'll remember no more,
I'm washed in the blood, are you?

I know the Lord Jesus, do you?
I met Him at the end of my way,
Oh, repentance was sweet,
When I fell at His feet,
I know the Lord Jesus, do you?

16. PRECIOUS BLOOD (TO CLEANSE AND SAVE MY SOUL)

There was a day when out in sin I wandered,
Completely blind and pleasing self my goal,
Wrapped in pride and never saw my need of,
Precious blood to cleanse and save my soul.

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)
Precious blood, poured out upon the altar,
Offered there to make this sinner whole;
Oh, the love He had on Calvary giving,
Precious blood to cleanse and save my soul.

Then came the truth, like a pointed arrow
Like it did to Paul on the Damascus Road,
Found this sinner naked, and no covering,
Of precious blood to cleanse and save my soul.

Blessed Lord, I don't deserve Thy mercy,
But no one else could ever make me whole.
And I'm in desperate need of a Saviour,
And precious blood to cleanse and save my soul.

Now I'm justified in Christ Jesus,
To be more like Him now is my goal,
Grace redeemed and furnished me a covering,
Of precious blood to cleanse and save my soul.

17. LOVE AT CALVARY (8s)

When darkness shrouds the soul of man,
Guilt hangs his head in misery,
Looking to Him you surely will,
Find cancelled sin at Calvary.

In wisdom, I'm so far behind,
In wealth, it may be poverty,
But this I know, by grace I find,
Love paid my debt on Calvary.

When death has reaped her harvest here,
And this world will no longer be,
I'll wonder then, as I do now,
Why die for me on Calvary?

When Christ my Lord comes back again,
His lovely face I long to see,
I'll know Him then, because He will,
Be wearing scars from Calvary.

No words could e'er love's story tell,
Or say what Christ has done for me,
The greatest time love was spelled out,
Was when Christ died on Calvary.

18. GOT A PARDON IN MY POCKET

When I looked within and saw my heart's condition,
And the broken law was all that I could see,
On the basis that He had died for sinners,
Then His precious blood became my only plea.

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)

Oh, what grace it is to be just a sinner,
A sinner who is trusting in His Word,
A sinner living daily by His mercy,
With a pardon in my pocket, praise the Lord!

I don't envy any of your world wisdom,
Nor covet what the world may give today,
Just let me be a broken-hearted sinner,
With the knowledge that my sins are washed away.

Oh, yes, my Lord is altogether lovely,
The dew of youth is always on His brow,
And I thank Him for the mercy He extended,
When my time became an eternal NOW!

19. "YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN" (John 3:3-5)

Many are searching for silver and for gold,
Seeing no need of mercy for the soul,
Heeding not the message that's told,
"Ye must be born again."

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)
Yes, born again,
Born from above,
Washed in the blood of the Saviour of love,
Wonder and perish if not this way,
"Ye must be born again."

Pattern your life to make yourself a name,
Thinking you're rich, when you have your fame,
Saying to God, "Well I'm not to blame."
"Ye must be born again."

Wonder of wonders, when He calls you,
Saying, "Now, sinner, your sin debt is due,"
Making the soul cry, "What must I do?"
"Ye must be born again."

When you see time is slipping away,
Another day gone, and yet you're not saved;
Be not deceived, for you'll have to pay,
"Ye must be born again."

20. THE TOMB IS EMPTY (Matthew 28:6)

When grace had taught me the plague of sin,
The fear of God had laid hold of me,
A low-down sinner, without, within,
Then Mercy could say, "I died for thee."

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)
The tomb is empty, Faith cries today,
My Lord is risen, He's gone away,
He's in the Heavens, living for me,
In Joseph's garden, there's no one there.

The law condemned me, the curse was plain,
I, as the sinner, the one to blame;
Justice demanded the debt be paid,
Then lips of Mercy began to say,

I once was Satan's, but not again,
My Lord has found me, forgave my sin,
Just looking yonder at Calvary's tree,
Who can condemn me? He died for me.

21. I'VE FOUND HIS GRACE SUFFICIENT

When Noah saw the judgment
That was coming on the world,
He tried to warn men, but they never heard,
They mocked and laughed, and had their fun,
But still old Noah said,
"I've found His grace sufficient,
I'm gonna trust the Lord."

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER VERSES 2, 4, 6)
Just trusting and a-waiting, just waiting on the Lord,
Just because He said it, He'll stand behind His Word;
Nothing in me has prompted Him to bring me thus far,
"I've found His grace sufficient,
I'm gonna trust the Lord."

How safe a place the Lord put Noah, there with his kin,
They floated as men perished in their sin;
Looking without and looking up, no wonder Noah said,
"I've found His grace sufficient,
I'm gonna trust the Lord."

The king told Daniel, "Stop your prayers,
Or hungry lions you'll feed,"
But Daniel never answered him a word,
Three times a day unto the Lord
He'd spread all his need,
"I've found His grace sufficient,
I'm gonna trust the Lord."

They then tossed Daniel to the lions,
And they left him there,
A-trembling, but believing in God's Word.
The Lord had shut the lions' mouths;
Old Daniel then could say,
"I've found His grace sufficient,
I'm gonna trust the Lord."

My salvation dates 'way back into eternity,
The Spirit says, "I'll draw him with strong chords."
The Son says, "Let that sinner go;
I want him to be free!"
"I've found His grace sufficient,
I'm gonna trust the Lord."

It's by His grace I came to Him,
He washed my sins away,
His promises are precious in His Word;
His precious blood has been my plea,
And why I now can say,
"I've found His grace sufficient,
I'm gonna trust the Lord."

22. OH, HOW MERCIFUL

When I was lost in sin and shame,
How Thou let me take the blame,
Blessed Lord, How merciful Thou wast to me,
When I could look down deep within,
And see the sinfulness of sin,
Blessed Lord, How merciful Thou wast to me.

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)

Oh, how merciful, how merciful,
Blessed Lord, how merciful Thou art to me –
Oh, how merciful, how merciful,
Blessed Lord, how merciful Thou art to me.

A sinner lost and so Hell-bent,
Yet Thou sayest I must repent,
Blessed Lord, how merciful Thou art to me;
I wonder why should I rebel,
With a soul deserving Hell,
Blessed Lord, how merciful Thou art to me.

I'm not ashamed of all Thy grace,
When Thou came and took my place,
Blessed Lord, how merciful Thou art to me;
When this world ceases to be,
Eternal blood to speak for me,
Blessed Lord, how merciful Thou art to me.

23. ONE WORD FROM THEE, LORD

When grace had called, and I was blind,
When sin became as black as night,
When my soul cried, "Oh, Lord, how long?"
One word from Thee, Lord, brought me my sight.
When sin-sick and as still as death,
And Thy Word was sharp as a knife,
When mercy's door was opened wide,
One word from Thee, Lord, and there was life.

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)

It's just a word, spoken by Thee,
Based on Thy blood from Calvary;
Thou hast become my Life, my All,
One word from Thee, Lord, is all I need.

When trouble comes now as Thy child,
And when it seems all Heaven's brass,
Waiting on Thee, pleading Thy blood,
One word from Thee, Lord, and sadness passed.
When Heaven's door is opened wide,
When Thou dost come to take Thy bride,
When in the twinkling of an eye,
One word from Thee, Lord, we're by Thy side.

24. HANDFULS ON PURPOSE (Ruth 2:15-17)

As Ruth was gleaning in Boaz's field one day,
Handfuls on purpose were dropped along her way,
How anxious was she in that field to stay!
Handfuls on purpose had taught her of the Lord.

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)
What a Redeemer, Oh what a Saviour!
To save a sinner, and never leave him;
He lives and loves me,
And will eternally!
Handfuls on purpose, is why I know the Lord.

His election picked me back in eternity,
He gave me a portion,
That's suited just for me,
So as a sinner, I could one day see,
Handfuls on purpose, is why I know the Lord.

My Lord on purpose came to Gethsemane,
With my sins on Him,
Then on to Calvary,
And there in person hung and died for me,
Handfuls on purpose, is why I know the Lord.

25. WHEN THE LORD BECAME MINE

Like the sheep upon the mountain,
So lost, deserved to die,
Surrounded by the darkness
For His mercy did cry.
And the Shepherd came seeking,
His lost sheep to find,
Put me on His shoulders
Whispered, "This lamb is Mine."

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)

Do you wonder why I'm happy?
By grace could take the blame
Do you wonder why my heart burns
When I hear His name?
He became my Good Samaritan,
When He poured in oil and wine,
From my rags to His riches,
When the Lord became mine.

As the prodigal sinner,
So steeped in all my pride,
But grace became the conqueror,
And my sin I could not hide.
But the Father had compassion,
And He ran to my relief,
Then he brought me the best robe,
When the Lord became mine.

26. CRIED, BUT CRIED TOO LATE

There're stories in the Bible,
Of men, and how they can hate,
And when their life is ended,
They cry, but cry too late.
There's Esau and his birthright,
Asked Jacob some pottage to make,
And when he sought the blessing,
He cried, but cried too late.

There're Aaron's sons in Numbers,
Strange fire before the Lord made,
And when the earth swallowed them
They cried, but cried too late.
And those the serpents had bitten,
Were told to look to the stake,
Some looked, but others didn't have time,
So cried, but cried too late.
They cried, but cried too late.

King David took a woman,
That woman was not his mate,
Bathsheba throughout ages long,*
Will cry, but cry too late.*
There's Samson and Delilah,
Her lap a pallet did make,
He lost his sight, but she lost her soul,
And cried, but cried too late.
She cried, but cried too late.

When sin became mine and heavy,
No man my burden could take,
I cried, "Oh, Lord, remember me!"
And cried, but not too late.
I cried, but not too late.

[* We question the wording here (about Bathsheba being damned), but let it stand as our brother originally wrote it.]

27. THE REST OF MY DAYS

Memories turn back to yesterday,
When my sin described all my ways,
Judgment and guilt all became mine,
Hell was mine the rest of my days.

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)
Now all Grace redounds to Christ of Calvary,
Who sought me, and taught me,
The error of my ways.
Now I love Him, because He first loved me
And I'll praise Him the rest of my days.

Mercy's door is now open to me,
Since on Calvary my debt was paid,
Once an enemy, now saved by His Grace,
And I'll praise Him the rest of my days.

Passing time turns into Eternity,
Precious blood is ever my stay,
He is my Peace, my Joy, my Hope within,
And eternal, the rest of my days.

28. PURPOSELY

Why would Heaven spare the Son,
By birth the world to see,
Fashioned as a man, just like you and me?
Why would the Lord consent to be,
In Mary's arms entwined?
Purposely to save a soul like mine!

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)

Words could never fathom,
The mystery of His love,
But my prayer is, "Lord, let me try."
Why would He die, and rise again,
With mercy in mind?
Purposely to save a soul like mine!

Why would He come to Bethlehem,
Then on to Calvary,
Being a Sacrifice, there for you and me?
Why would He give His own blood,
For my sins and thine?
Purposely to save a soul like mine!

Why would He take and use His Word,
To let the sinner see,
The guilt and sinfulness that's in you and me,
Why would He cause the heart to break,
Then heal it just in time?
Purposely to save a soul like mine!

29. A PRAYER AWAY

He gives the breath to man,
And starts a living soul,
He lights the world today,
Makes it to turn.

He gives the birds their wings
To fly through air He made.
What means so much to me –
He's just a prayer away.

CHORUS:

He died and lives again,
To save a soul like mine,
And now that I am His,
Eternally and not just time.
He knows my every thought,
My every need today,
And though He's everywhere,
He's just a prayer away.

He makes the blind to see,
The lame to walk again,
He calms the raging sea,
With just a word.
He quiets the trembling heart,
When man is taught to pray,
Though He be Lord of all,
He's just a prayer away.

30. "THOSE TENDER HANDS" *

When man was only dust,
And creation just begun,
How was this brought about?
What could be done?
Born in the heart of Him
Whose love designed a man,
And then He fashioned him
With tender hands,

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)

Those hands that are Divine,
Secure throughout all time,
Those hands that bled for me,
Nail-pierced on Calvary,
And now may others know,
And their heart understand,
How His love can be shown,
Through tender hands.

While wandering out in sin
I met the sinner's Friend
He told me all about,
My need of Him,
Merciful grace was mine,
And my heart saw the time,
When love reached out for me,
With tender hands.

With bodies wrapped in pain,
No reason to complain;
His purpose brought about
This time ahead.
How quickly does He run,
Gives mercy, healing's done,
And cools that fevered brow,
With tender hands.

* Bro. Hale said this song was inspired by his friend, **Pastor Tom L. Daniel** (1906-1972) of Waco, Texas.

31. RICHES OF HIS GOODNESS

Why should such a soul be weary?
The path seems upward all the way,
When mercy drops are always falling,
And strength to face another day.

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)
Oh, the riches of His goodness,
Grace enough to make me whole,
His own blood for my cleansing,
When mercy sought and saved my soul.

A love of everlasting beauty,
Is told on pages of His Word,
How the Sovereign loves a creature,
Makes sin known when we have heard.

Mercy of the Lord's eternal,
Sin defeated with His blood,
"It is finished," means forever,
When Sovereign in my place He stood.

32. MAY THE LORD SPARE YOU *

While looking through the Word of God,
There's something we should know,
How mercy comes to some poor heart,
His love and grace to show,
The wonder of His matchless grace,
That He would let me see,
I'm just an object of His love,
Why did He ransom me?

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)

What mercy to be called,
Those chosen may be few;
Before God's time has passed you by,
May Christ the Lord spare you!

We read where Jonah fled the Lord,
And how the Lord spared him,
There's Abraham, and also Lot,
And how the Lord saved them.
Three Hebrew men were thrown inside
A fire that made men run,
He spared all three from certain death,
But not His sinless Son.

The world and angels were not spared,
When sin had angered Him,
So why would He love you and me,
Though full of sin as them?
He loves to save the fallen man,
And give a heart that's new,
That He may show His mercy now,
That He has ransomed you.

* Bro. Hale first got the encouragement to write this song, because this expression was constantly used by his dear friend, the late **Pastor Peter Nortier** of Michigan.

33. BETTER THAN YOUR GOLD (7s)

When your days are young and gay,
And the world becomes your goal,
What a time to seek and find,
Someone better than your gold.

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)

Now the time of times is here,
When the Lord will save the soul,
When men can hunger, thirst, and find
Someone better than your gold.

Harvest time is coming soon,
And the story's almost told,
When men will search and never find,
Someone better than your gold.

Days and years just come and go,
Loss of time, and loss of soul –
Gone the days and never find
Someone better than your gold.

34. THESE EMPTY HANDS

Just like the prodigal sinner,
Waking up in such a strange land,
What love came forth from the Father,
While offering only these empty hands.

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)
Nothing but the blood of Mount Calvary,
Could avail for such a sinful man,
Here I am and pleading Thy mercy,
With a broken heart and these empty hands.

Mercy started flowing like a river,
Blessings were as the grains of sand,
Thirsting for Him, the Living Water,
While offering only these empty hands.

Day by day His goodness and mercy,
Shall follow me as I know His plan.
What an everlasting peace and refuge,
Still offering only these empty hands.

35. WAS HE ABLE

Was He able to start the world turning?
All was dark, but He made the skies blue,
With a breath He started man to living;
Now He's able to save even you.

Was He able to stop Pharaoh's army?
When the horsemen and chariots overthrew,
When the waters came crashing upon them;
Now He's able to save even you.

Was He able to come here as a baby?
Was it something that He must needs do?
Was He able to give Himself a Ransom?
Now He's able to save even you.

Was He able to ascend back to Heaven?
With a promise to make all things new,
Is He able to come back in Glory?
Now He's able to save even you.

36. “WEEP NOT FOR ME” (Luke 23:28)

As people came to watch the Saviour,
As He neared mount Calvary,
While women wept they heard Him utter,
“Weep not for me, but for thyself.”

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)
Each drop of blood that He has given,
Was for others, not Himself,
So these words can now be spoken,
“Weep not for me, but for thyself.”

How many gathered with hearts of pity,
Why must He die on Calvary?
He neither wants nor needs our pity,
“Weep not for me, but for thyself.”

His precious blood for sinners given,
When He died on Calvary's tree –
What mercy when these words were uttered,
“Weep not for me, but for thyself.”

37. FROM RAGS TO RICHES

Thought I had plenty, but to my surprise,
Found that I had nothing, not even a dime,
Hungry and thirsty, no peace within
Oh what a view of this heart of mine!

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EACH VERSE)

From rags to His riches, wealth that can't be told
Riches exhaustless, better than gold,
A beggar that's lifted, an heir to the King,
Richer than Solomon, the half's ne'er been told.

The hog pen of sin where His grace found me,
When sin became sinful, such an alarm,
Arising and fleeing a refuge to find,
The refuge was waiting in my Father's arms.

Drinking at the fountain that never runs dry,
Feasting on the manna the world cannot give,
The guilt's been pardoned, the lost has been found,
The Lord won the battle, now in Him I live.

38. CAN I FORGET?

Can I forget the debt of love I owe,
In calling such a lowly one as I?
Grace greater than all my sin bestow,
The ransom price to pay when He came here to die.

Can I forget the miracle of His birth,
Coming in flesh as only God could do?
He came to save His people from their sin,
To seek and find the lost and then make all things new.

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER VERSES 2 AND 4)
O Lord, Thou knowest us altogether,
We are helpless apart from Thee,
To whom else, Lord, could we ever go?
By Grace we'll trust Thee eternally.

Can I forget the power of His blood,
While on the cross cried, Father, forgive?
He came to die, but ne'er, ne'er again,
To conquer all He rose, eternal life to give.

Can I forget the mighty God's return,
As King of kings and Lord of lords is He?
On a white horse the Faithful and the True
Amazing grace and matchless glory we will see.

39. HE IS LEADING YOU HOME *

When the veil of the heart of man has been lifted,
And the way is so dark and you seem so alone.
When the burden of sin and the debt is so tremendous,
He who died is leading you home.

When you hunger and thirst and no one comes to answer,
When your pride is broken and righteousness gone,
When there's no way to turn, yet you're turning to Him,
He who died is leading you home.

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER VERSES 2 AND 4)
He's the one that will ne'er forget Calvary,
He is seeking and saving His own,
He will finish the work He has started,
He who died is leading you home.

When the hopeless find hope and His forgiveness,
No longer lost but found; we are His own,
When peace comes in flowing like a river,
He who died is leading you home.

When death has come or He comes to get us,
As the ages roll on and never alone,
Still wondering why He would love such a sinner,
He who died has led us all home.

*(Composed May 19, 1982)**

* So far as we know, this is the last song Bro. Edward R. Hale wrote, and a most fitting place to lay aside his pen and his guitar ... "HE is leading us HOME!"

The above contains the COMPLETE lyrics of the 39 Gospel songs our dear brother Edward Hale composed in his lifetime. They are also arranged in the order he wrote them in his original notebook.

Compiled and Typed by Vivian Fulton
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Should any reader desire to hear Mr. Hale singing his songs, get in touch with us and (the Lord willing) we will copy the audios for you on two CDs. The recordings are of varying quality, but clear enough to enjoy. Write to:

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