O Boundless Salvation

William Booth







O boundless salvation! deep ocean of love, O fullness of mercy, Christ brought from above, The whole world redeeming, so rich and so free, Now flowing for all men, now flowing for all men, Now flowing for all men, come, roll over me!

My sins they are many, their stains are so deep, And bitter the tears of remorse that I weep; But useless is weeping; thou great crimson sea, Thy waters can cleanse me, thy waters can cleanse me, Thy waters can cleanse me, come, roll over me! The tide is now flowing, I'm touching the wave, I hear the loud call of the Mighty to Save; My faith's growing bolder, delivered I'll be; I plunge 'neath the waters, I plunge 'neath the waters, I plunge 'neath the waters they roll over me.

And now, hallelujah! the rest of my days Shall gladly be spent in promoting His praise Who opened His bosom to pour out this sea Of boundless salvation, of boundless salvation, Of boundless salvation for you and for me.

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