

God's Own Child, I Gladly Say It



1 God's own child, I gladly say it:
 2 Sin, disturb my soul no longer:
 3 Sa - tan, hear this pro - la - ma - tion:
 4 Death, you can - not end my glad - ness:
 5 There is noth - ing worth com - par - ing



I am bap - tized in - to Christ! He, be -
 I am bap - tized in - to Christ! I have
 I am bap - tized in - to Christ! Drop your
 I am bap - tized in - to Christ! When I
 To this life - long com - fort sure! O - pen -



cause I could not pay it, Gave my full re -
 com - fort e - ven strong - er: Je - sus' cleans - ing
 ug - ly ac - cu - sa - tion; I am not so
 die, I leave all sad - ness To in - her - it
 eyed my grave is star - ing: E - ven there I'll



demp - tion price. Do I need earth's trea - sures
 sac - ri - fice. Should a guilt - y con - science
 soon en - ticed. Now that to the font I've
 par - a - dise! Though I lie in dust and
 sleep se - cure. Though my flesh a - waits its



man - y? I have one worth more than an - y
 seize me Since my bap - tism did re - lease me
 trav - eled, All your might has come un - rav - eled,
 ash - es Faith's as - sur - ance bright - ly flash - es:
 rais - ing, Still my soul con - tin - ues prais - ing:



That brought me sal - va - tion free,
 In a dear for - giv - ing flood,
 And, a - gainst your tyr - an - ny,
 Bap - tism has the strength di - vine
 I am bap - tized in - to Christ;



Last - ing to e - ter - ni - ty!
 Sprink - ling me with Je - sus' blood?
 God, my Lord, u - nites with me!
 To make life im - mor - tal mine.
 I'm a child of par - a - dise!