

God's Own Child, I Gladly Say It

E. Neumeister, 1671-1756, (Tr. R. E. Voelker, 1991)

W. Weissnitzer, c. 1615-1697

Piano

God's own child, I glad - ly say it: I am bap - tized in - to Christ!
Sins, dis - turb my soul no long - er; I am bap - tized in - to Christ.
Sa - tan, hear this proc - la - ma - tion: I am bap - tized in - to Christ.
Death, you can - not end my glad - ness; I am bap - tized in - to Christ!
There is no - thing worth com - par - ing To this life - long com - fort sure!

He, be - cause I could not pay it, Gave my full re - demp - tion price.
I have com - fort e - ven strong - er: Je - sus' cleans - ing sac - ri - fice.
Drop your ug - ly ac - cu - sa - tion, I am not so soon en - ticed.
When I die, I leave all sad - ness To in - her - it Par - a - dise!
O - pen eyed the grave is star - ing; E - ven there I'll sleep se - cure.

Do I need earth's trea - sures man - y? I have one worth more than an - y
Should a guilt - y con - science sieze me Since my Bap - tism did re - lease me
Now that to the font I've trav - elled, All your might has come un - rav - elled,
Though I lie in dust and ash - es, Faith's as - sur - ance bright - ly flash - es:
Though my flesh a - watis its rais - ing, Still my soul con - tin - ues prais - ing:

That brought me sal - va - tion free Last - ing to e - ter - ni - ty!
In a dear for - giv - ing flood, Sprink - ling me with Je - sus' blood?
And, a - gainst your ty - ran - ny, God my Lord u - nites with me!
Bap - tism has the strength di - vine To make life im - mor - tal mine.
I am - tized in - to Christ; I'm a child of Par - a - dise!