

# The Half Was Never Told

Philip Paul Bliss, 1870

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♩=100

1. Re - peat the sto - ry o'er and o'er, Of grace so full and free; I  
2. Of peace I on - ly knew the name, Nor found my soul its rest Un-  
3. My high - est place is ly - ing low At my Re - deem - er's feet; No  
4. And oh, what rap - ture will it be With all the host a - bove, To

*Refrain*

- love to hear it more and more, Since grace has res - cued me. The half was ne-ver  
- til the sweet-voiced an - gel came To soothe my wea-ry breast. The half was ne-ver  
re - al joy in life I know, But in His ser - vice sweet. The half was ne-ver  
sing through all e - ter - ni - ty The won - ders of His love. The half was ne-ver

told, The half was ne-ver told, Of grace di-vine, so won-der-ful, The half was ne - ver  
told, The half was ne-ver told, Of peace di-vine, so won-der-ful, The half was ne - ver  
told, The half was ne-ver told, Of joy di-vine, so won-der-ful, The half was ne - ver  
told, The half was ne-ver told, Of love di-vine, so won-der-ful, The half was ne - ver

told.  
told.  
told.  
told.