

By Faith I See the Saviour Dying

(Mercy's Free. 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6.)

Richard Jukes

D. F. E. Auber



1. By faith I see the Saviour dy-ing, On the tree, on the tree;
 2. Did Christ, when I was sin pur - su - ing, Think of me, think of me?
 3. Long as I live I'd still be cry-ing— Mer - cy's free, mer-cy's free:
 4. How sweet the tuth, ye sin-ners, hear it, Mer - cy's free, mer-cy's free.



To ru-ined sin-ners He is cry-ing— Look to Me! look to Me! He
 And did He save my soul from ru - in? Can it be? can it be? O
 Point to the Lamb for sin - ners dy - ing On the tree, on the tree. There
 Ye saints of God, to all de-clare it, Mer-cy's free, mer-cy's free. Vis -



bids the guilt - y now draw near; Hark, hark! His pre-cious words I hear—
 yes, He did sal - va - tion bring; He is a Proph-et, Priest, and King;
 all my foes He hath with-stood, Washed all my sins a - way in blood,
 it your neighbor's dark a - bode, Pro - claim to all this love of God,



So soft, so sweet, they ban-ish fear: Mer-cy's free, mer-cy's free.
 And now my hap - py soul can sing, Mer-cy's free, mer-cy's free.
 Made man - i - fest the love of God, E'en to me, e'en to me.
 O spread the joy - ful news a - broad, Mer-cy's free, mer-cy's free.

