

By Faith I See the Saviour Dying

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

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1. By faith I see the Sav-iour 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 truth, 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.
 And did He save my soul from ru - in? Can it be, can it be?
 Point to the Lamb for sin - ners dy - ing On the tree, on the tree.
 Ye saints of God, to all de - clare it, Mer - cy's free, mer - cy's free.



He bids the guilt - y now draw near; Hark, hark! His precious words I hear -
 Oh, yes, He did sal - va - tion bring; He is a Prophet, Priest and King;
 There all my foes He hath with - stood, Washed all my sins a - way in blood,
 Vis - 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.
 Oh, spread the joy - ful news a - broad, Mer - cy's free, mer - cy's free.

