

1. See mer - cy, mer - cy from on high,
 2. Soon as the reign of sin be - gan
 3. Bright - ly it beamed on men for - lorn

De - scend to re - bels doomed to die;
 The light of mer - cy dawned on man,
 When Christ, the ho - ly child, was born;

'Tis mer - cy free, which knows no bound;
 When God an - nounced the bless - ed news,
 And bright - er still in splen - dor shone

How sweet, how plea - sant is the sound!
 "The wo - man's seed thy head shall bruise."
 When Je - sus, dy - ing, cried, 'Tis done!

4 Complete in power, when He arose
 And burst the bands of all His foes;
 Then captive led captivity,
 And took for us His seat on high.

5 Till we around Him there shall throng,
 This mercy shall be still our song;
 For God shall every scheme confound
 Of all that seek its course to bound!