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See Mercy, Mercy from on High

(Dusseldorf. L. M.)

Robert Sandeman

From Geistliche Lieder



- 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!

Alternate tune: No. 131.