

## By Faith I See the Saviour Dying

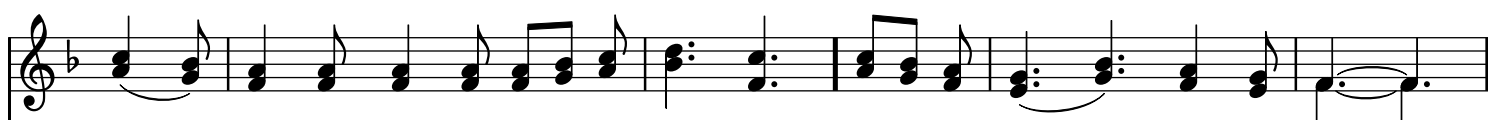
(Mercy's Free. 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 8. 8. 6.)

Richard Jukes

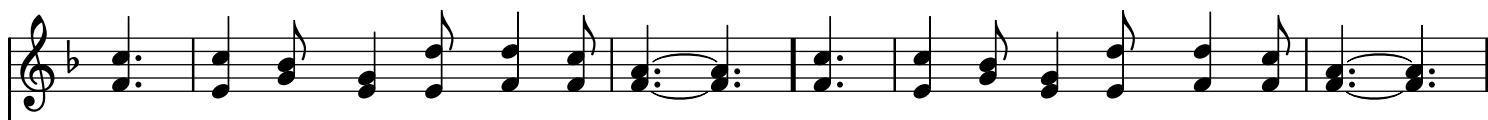
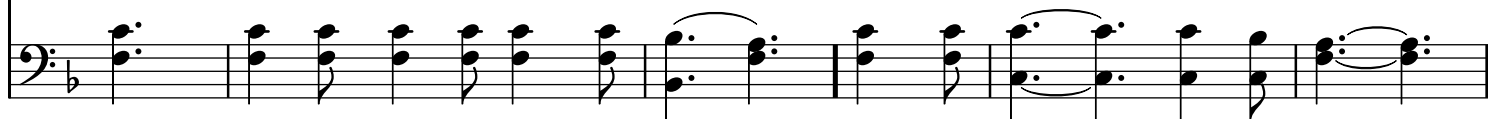
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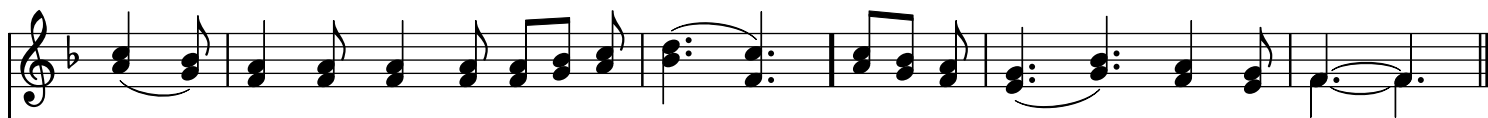
1. By faith I see the Sav-iour dy - ing      On the tree,      on the tree;  
 2. Did Christ, when I was sin pur - su - ing,      Think of me,      think of me?  
 3. Long as I live I'd still be cry - ing,      Mer-cy's free,      mer-cy's free;  
 4. How sweet the truth, ye sin - ners, hear it,      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 pre-cious words I hear -  
 Oh, yes, He did sal - va - tion bring;      He is a Proph-et, 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.

