

1. See mer - cy, mer - cy from on high, De - scend to reb - els doomed to die; 'Tis  
 2. Soon as the reign of sin be - gan The light of mer - cy dawned on man, When  
 3. Bright-ly it beamed on men for - lorn When Christ, the ho - ly child, was born; And

mer - cy free, which knows no bound; How sweet, how pleas - ant is the sound!  
 God an-nounced the bless - ed news, "The wo - man's seed thy head shall bruise."  
 bright - er still in splen - dor shone 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!