

MERCY'S FREE.

Leonard P. Breedlove

1. What's this that in my soul is ris - ing? Is it grace? Is it grace? Which makes me keep for mer - cy cry - ing, Is it grace? Is it grace?
 2. Great God of love, I can but won - der, Mer - cy's free! Mer - cy's free! Though I've no price at all to ten - der, Mer - cy's free! Mer - cy's free!

3. Swell, swell, O swell the heav'n - ly cho - rus, Mer - cy's free! Mer - cy's free! The dev - il's king - dom falls be - fore us, Mer - cy's free! Mer - cy's free!
 4. This true thru all our life shall cheer us, Mer - cy's free! Mer - cy's free! And thru the vale of death shall bear us, Mer - cy's free! Mer - cy's free!

This work that's in my soul be - gun, It makes me strive all sin to shun, It plants my soul be - neath the sun, Mer - cy's free! Mer - cy's free!
 Tho mer - cy's free, our God is just, And if a soul should e'er be lost, This will tor - ment the sin - ner most, Mer - cy's free! Mer - cy's free!

Sin - ners, re - pent, in - quire the road That leads to glo - ry and to God; Come, wash in Christ's a - ton - ing blood, Mer - cy's free! Mer - cy's free!
 And when to Jor - dan's banks we come, And cross the rag - ing bil - low's foam, We'll sing when safe - ly land - ed home, Mer - cy's free! Mer - cy's free!