

Hallelujah, I am Free

G. M. BILLS.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. At the mer-cy-seat I lin-ger, Where I see the crim-son seal,
2. Here the ho-ly bread is bro-ken, To sus-tain my fainting heart,
3. Here I drink the cup of heal-ing That will soothe my troubled breast,

Of the Love that bow'd and suf-fered, Death and darkness to re-peal;
Here the gra-cious word is spok-en! That will make my grief de-part;
Filled with faith and hope ce-les-tial, Now I en-ter in-to rest;

There my res-cued soul is kneeling, Lost in won-der at the grace,
"Lo! thy sins are all for-giv-en," "Go in peace and sin no more!"
From the Spir-it's ho-ly al-tar, To my lips will leap the flame,

That re-moves the curse e-ter-nal, From a lost and ru-ined race.
Sa-tan's cru-el chain is riv-en, And my slav-er-y is o'er.
That in-spires the constant spreading Of my great Redeemer's fame.

CHORUS.

At the mer-cy-seat I lin-ger, Lo! the sprink-
At the mer-cy-seat I lin-ger, At the mer-cy-seat I lin-ger, Lo! the sprinkled

led blood I see, Hal-le-lu-jah, I am
blood I see! Lo! the sprinkled blood I see! Hal-le-lu-jah, I am ransomed! Halle-

ran-somed! Hal-le-lu-jah, I am free!
lu-jah I am ransomed! Hal-le-lu-jah I am free, Hal-le-lu-jah I am free.