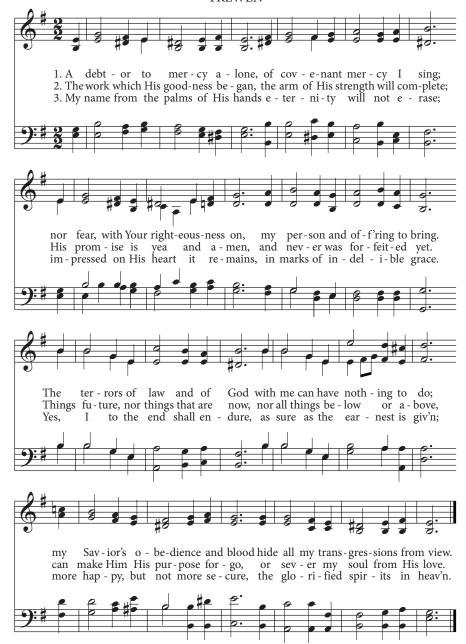
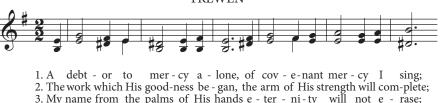


TREWEN



A Debtor to Mercy Alone

TREWEN





nor fear, with Your right-eous-ness on, my per-son and of-f'ring to bring. His prom-ise is yea and a-men, and nev-er was for-feit-ed yet. im-pressed on His heart it re-mains, in marks of in-del-i-ble grace.



The ter-rors of law and of God with me can have noth - ing to do; Things fu-ture, nor things that are now, nor all things be - low or a - bove, Yes, I to the end shall en - dure, as sure as the ear - nest is giv'n;



my Sav-ior's o - be-dience and blood hide all my trans-gres-sions from view. can make Him His pur-pose for - go, or sev - er my soul from His love. more hap - py, but not more se - cure, the glo - ri - fied spir - its in heav'n.



WORDS: Augustus M. Toplady, 1771, alt. MUSIC: David Emlyn Evans, 1895

LMD

WORDS: Augustus M. Toplady, 1771, alt. MUSIC: David Emlyn Evans, 1895