



## A Debtor to Mercy Alone




1. A debt - or to mer - cy a - lone, Of cov - e - nant mer - cy I sing;  
 2. The work which His good - ness be - gan, The arm of His strength will com - plete;  
 3. My name from the palms of His hands E - ter - ni - ty will not e - rase;



Nor fear, with Thy 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 Sa - vior'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.

Music: David Emlyn Evans (1843–1913)

Text: Augustus M. Toplady, 1771

TREWEN

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