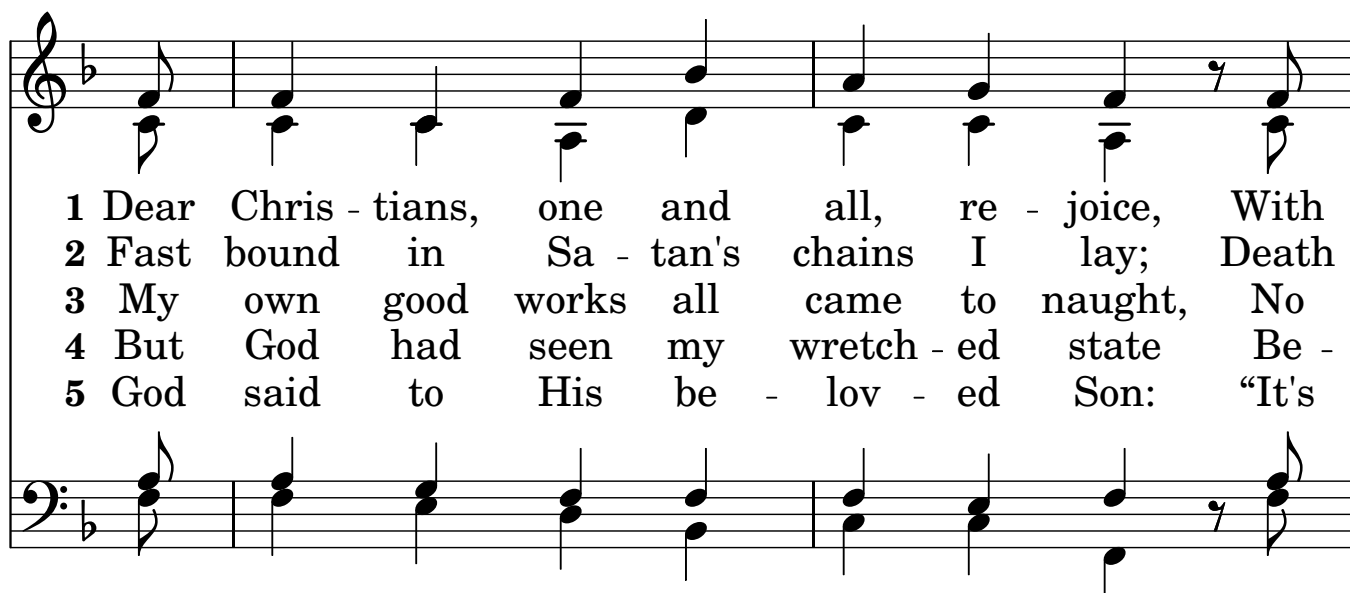
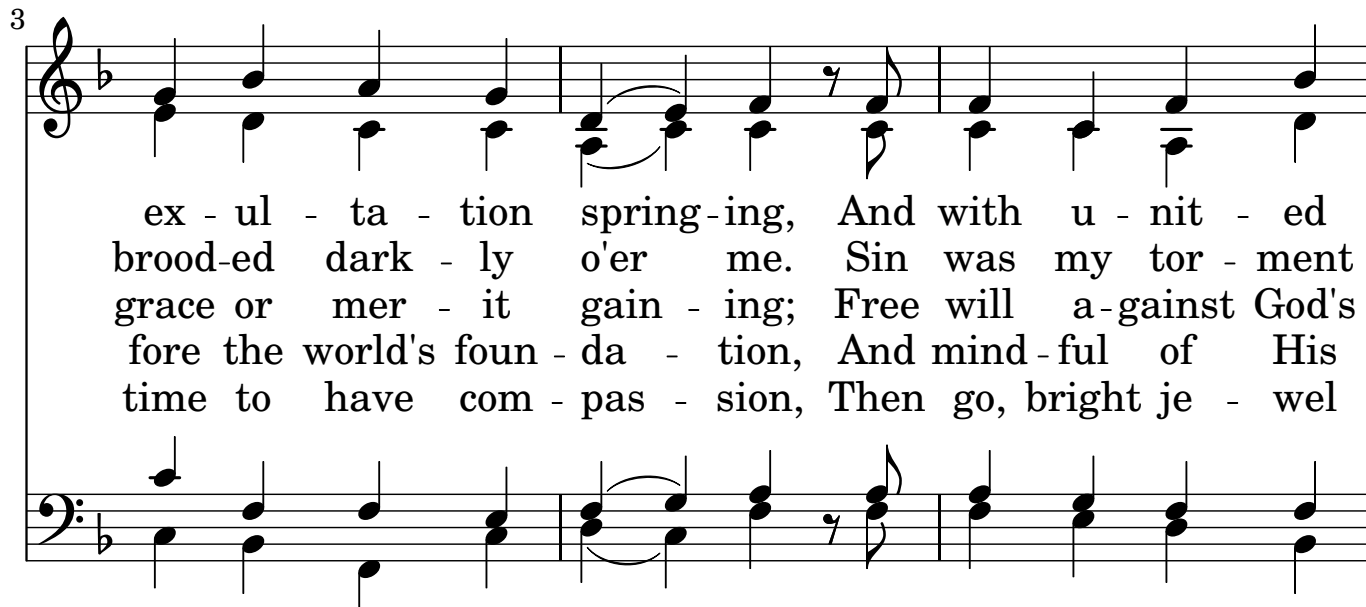




1 Dear Chris - tians, one and all, re - joice, With
 2 Fast bound in Sa - tan's chains I lay; Death
 3 My own good works all came to naught, No
 4 But God had seen my wretch - ed state Be -
 5 God said to His be - lov - ed Son: "It's

3



ex - ul - ta - tion spring - ing, And with u - nit - ed
 brood - ed dark - ly o'er me. Sin was my tor - ment
 grace or mer - it gain - ing; Free will a - gainst God's
 fore the world's foun - da - tion, And mind - ful of His
 time to have com - pas - sion, Then go, bright je - wel

6

heart and voice And ho - ly rap-ture sing - ing, Pro-
 night and day; In sin my moth-er bore me. But
 judg-ment fought, Dead to all good re - main-ing. My
 mer - cies great, He planned for my sal - va - tion. He
 of My crown, And bring to all sal - va - tion. From

9

claim the won - ders God has done, How His right arm the
 dai - ly deep - er still I fell; My life be - came a
 fears in-creased till sheer de - spair Left on - ly death to
 turned to me a fa-ther's heart; He did not choose the
 sin and sor - row set them free: Slay bit - ter death for

12

The musical score is written for a two-part setting. The top part is in treble clef and the bottom part is in bass clef. Both parts are in the key of B-flat major (two flats). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a mix of quarter, eighth, and half notes. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes. The text is: vic - t'ry won, What price our ran - som cost Him! liv - ing hell, So firm - ly sin pos - sessed me. be my share; The pangs of hell I suf - fered. eas - y part But gave His dear - est trea - sure. them that they May live with You for - e - ver."

6 The Son obeyed His Fathers will,
 Was born of virgin mother;
 And Gods good pleasure to fulfill,
 He came to be my brother.
 His royal powr disguised He bore;
 A servants form, like mine, He wore
 To lead the devil captive.

7 To me He said: "Stay close to Me,
 I am your rock and castle,
 Your ransom I Myself will be;
 For you I strive and wrestle.
 For I am yours, and you are Mine,
 And where I am you may remain;
 The foe shall not divide us.

8 "Though he will shed My precious blood,
 Me of My life bereaving,
 All this I suffer for your good;
 Be steadfast and believing.
 Life will from death the victry win;
 My innocence shall bear your sin,
 And you are blest forever.

9 “Now to My Father I depart,
From earth to heavn ascending,
And, heavnly wisdom to impart,
The Holy Spirit sending;
In trouble He will comfort you
And teach you always to be true
And into truth shall guide you.

10 “What I on earth have done and taught
Guide all your life and teaching:
So shall the kingdoms work be wrought
And honored in your preaching,
But watch lest foes with base alloy
The heavnly treasure should destroy;
This final word I leave you.”