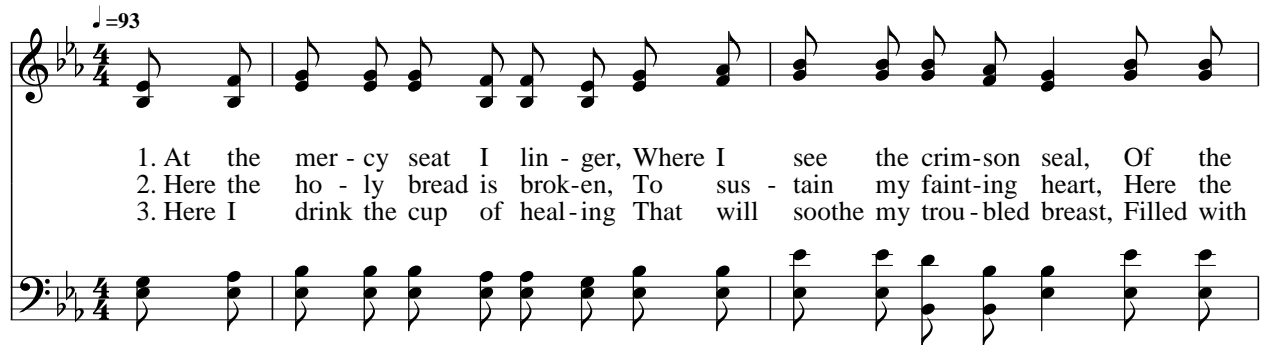


Hallelujah, I Am Free

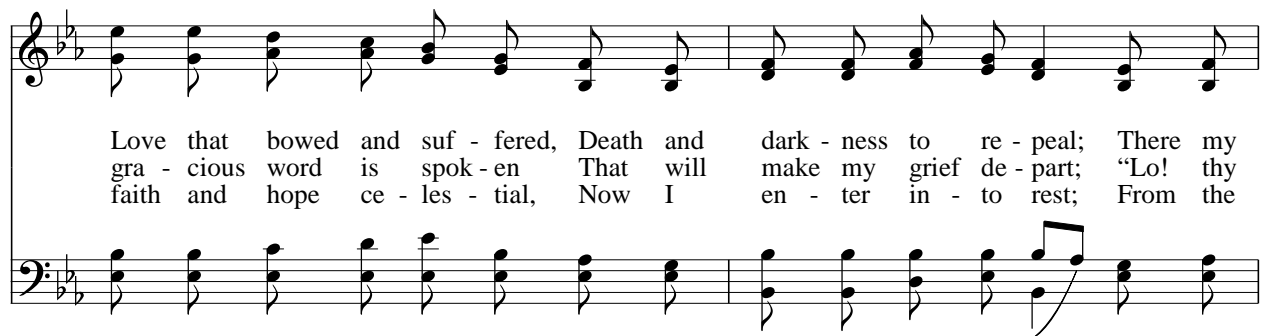
G. M. Bills, 1899

Matthew Lindsay McPhail

$\text{♩} = 93$



1. At the mer - cy seat I lin - ger, Where I see the crim - son seal, Of the
2. Here the ho - ly bread is brok - en, To sus - tain my faint - ing heart, Here the
3. Here I drink the cup of heal - ing That will soothe my trou - bled breast, Filled with



Love that bowed and suf - fered, Death and dark - ness to re - peal; There my
gra - cious word is spok - en, That will make my grief de - part; "Lo! thy
faith and hope ce - les - tial, Now I en - ter in - to rest; From the



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

Refrain



That re - moves the curse e - ter - nal, From a lost and ru - ined race. At the
Sa - tan's cru - el chain is riv - en, And my slav - er - y is o'er. At the
That in - spires the con - stant spread - ing Of my great Re - deem - er's fame. At the

mer - cy seat I lin - ger, Lo! the sprink - led blood I
 mer-cy seat I lin-ger, At the mer-cy seat I lin-ger, Lo! the sprink-led blood I see! Lo! the

see, Hal-le - lu - jah, I am ran - somed! Hal-le-
 sprink-led blood I see! Hal-le - lu-jah, I am ran-somed! Hal-le - lu-jah, I am ran-somed! Hal-le-

- lu - jah, I am free!
 - lu-jah, I am free! Hal-le - lu - jah, I am free!