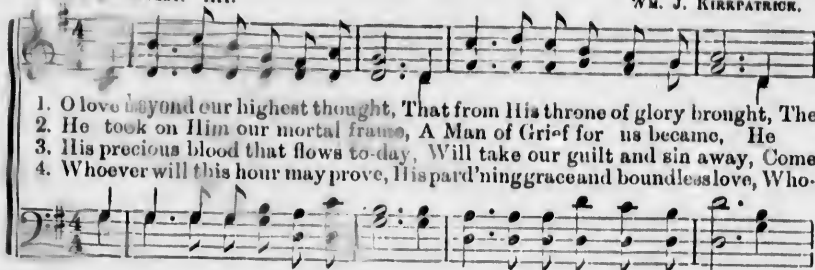


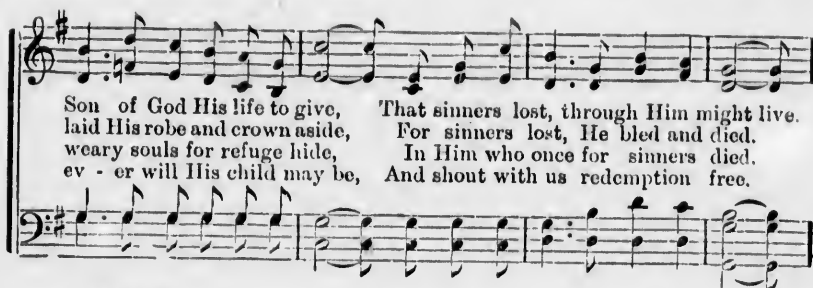
His Grace is Free.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Arr.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

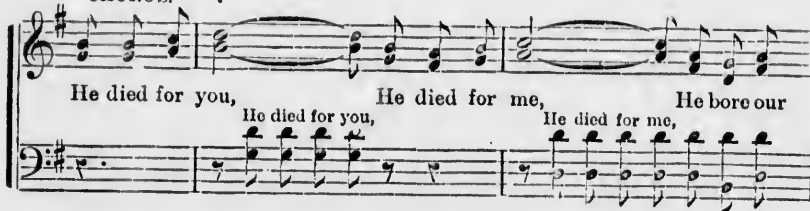


1. O love beyond our highest thought, That from His throne of glory brought, The
 2. He took on Him our mortal frame, A Man of Grief for us became, He
 3. His precious blood that flows to-day, Will take our guilt and sin away, Come
 4. Whoever will this hour may prove, His pard'ning grace and boundless love, Who-

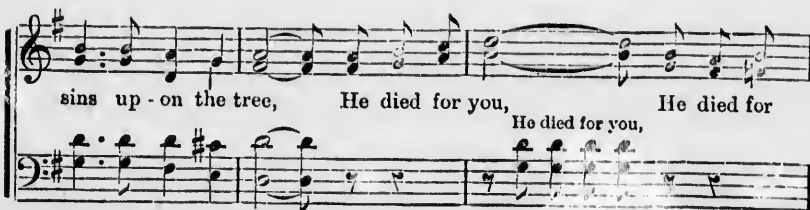


Son of God His life to give, That sinners lost, through Him might live.
 laid His robe and crown aside, For sinners lost, He bled and died.
 weary souls for refuge hide, In Him who once for sinners died.
 ev - er will His child may be, And shout with us redemption free.

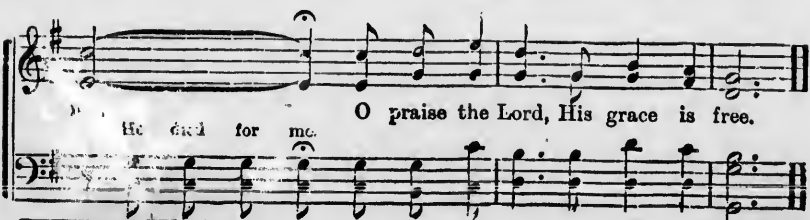
CHORUS.



He died for you, He died for you, He died for me, He bore our



sins up - on the tree, He died for you, He died for
 He died for you,



He died for me. O praise the Lord, His grace is free.