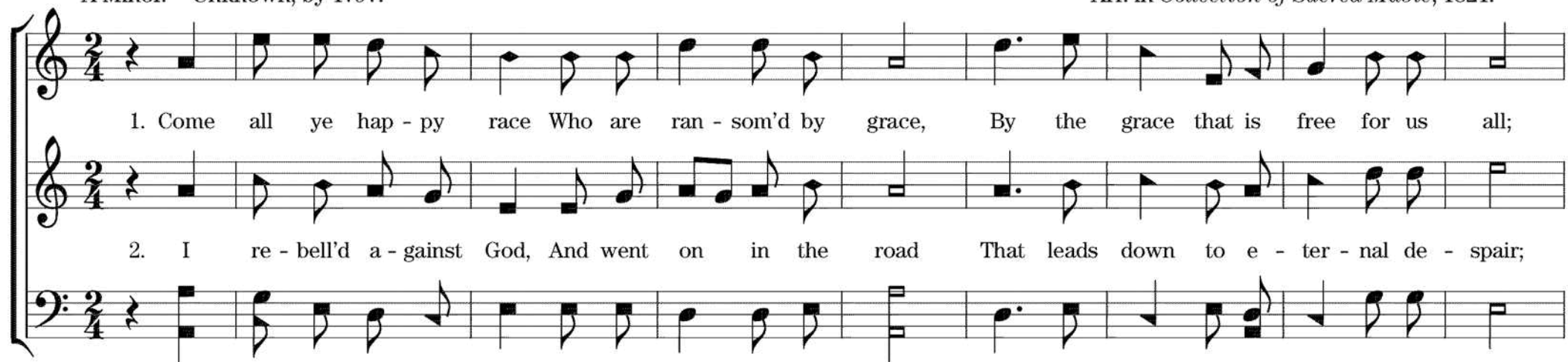


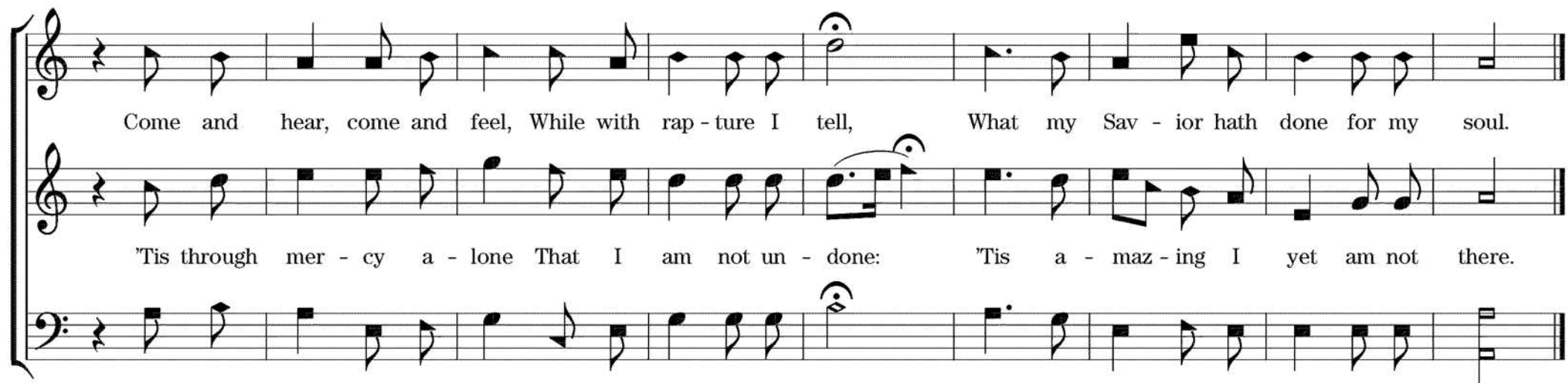
A Minor. Unknown, by 1797.

Arr. in *Collection of Sacred Music*, 1821.


1. Come all ye hap-py race Who are ran-som'd by grace, By the grace that is free for us all;

2. I re-bell'd a-gainst God, And went on in the road That leads down to e-ter-nal de-spair;

3. The good Shep-herd shall keep His once wan-der-ing sheep, Who are brought to his fold will de-fend;



Come and hear, come and feel, While with rap-ture I tell, What my Sav-ior hath done for my soul.

'Tis through mer-cy a-lone That I am not un-done: 'Tis a-maz-ing I yet am not there.

'Twas his blood that I cost, And I shall not be lost If I hold on my way to the end.