See mercy, mercy from on high (DUSSELFDORF. L.M.)



- 4. Complete in power when He arose, And burst the bands of all His foes, Then captive led captivity, And took for us His seat on high.
- 5. Till we around Him there shall throng, This mercy shall be still our song: For God shall every scheme confound Of all that seek its course to bound.

Alternate Tunes: Old Hundredth, 368; Warrington, 429.