

METRE 43 Thomas Hastings **BOUNLESS MERCY** 7S & 6S in Holden's *Union Harmony*, 1793

1. Drooping souls, no longer grieve, Heaven is pro-pi-tious; } Jesus now is passing by, Calls the mourners to him, Brings salvation from on high, Now look up and view him.
If in Christ you do believe, You will find him precious;

2. From his hands, his feet, his side, Runs the healing lotion; } See the healing waters move For the sick and dy-ing; Now resolve to gain his love, Or to perish try - ing.
See the con-so-la-ting tide, Boundless as the ocean;

3. Grace's store is always free, Drooping souls to gladden; } Tho' your sins like mountains high, Rise and reach to heaven, Soon as you on me rely, All shall be forgiven.
Jesus calls, "Come unto me," Ye wea-ry, heavy la-den;