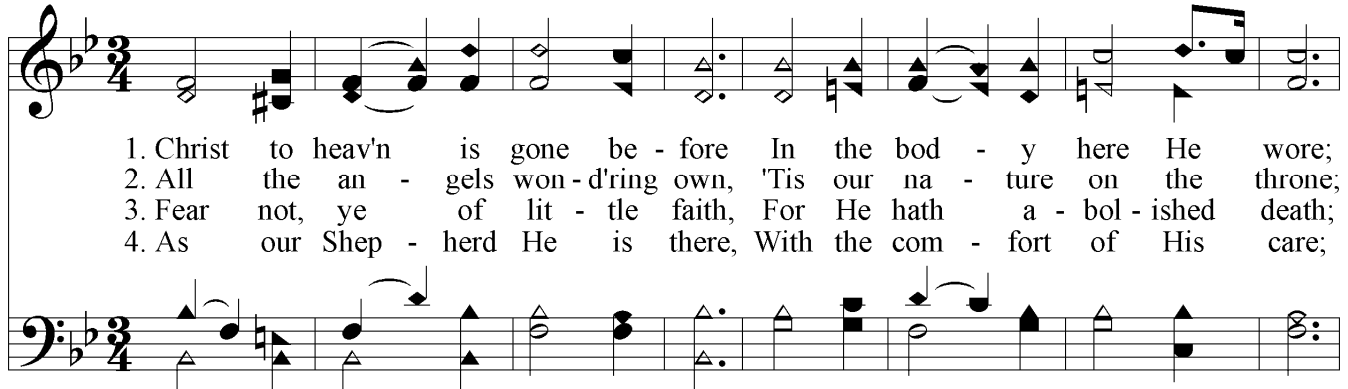


Mercy 7s



1. Christ to heav'n is gone be - fore In the bod - y here He wore;
2. All the an - gels won - d'ring own, 'Tis our na - ture on the throne;
3. Fear not, ye of lit - tle faith, For He hath a - bol - ished death;
4. As our Shep - herd He is there, With the com - fort of His care;



He that as our Broth - er died, Is our Broth - er glo - ri - fied.
"How, He lov - ed them, be - hold!" Trem - bles on the harps of gold.
And no long - er now we die, We but fol - low Christ on high.
Fear no e - vil, doubt no more, Christ to heav'n is gone be - fore. A - men.