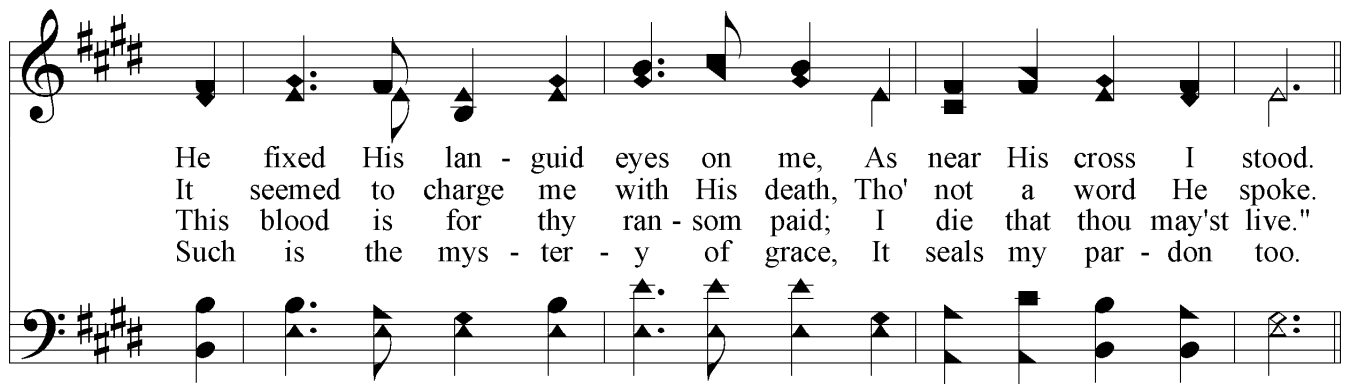


# I Saw One Hanging On A Tree

ALAS, AND DID MY SAVIOR BLEED



1. I saw One hang - ing on a tree, In ag - o - ny and blood;  
2. O nev - er, till my lat - est breath, Shall I for - get that look!  
3. A sec - ond look He gave, which said, "I free - ly all for - give;  
4. Thus, while His death my sin dis - plays In all its black - est hue;

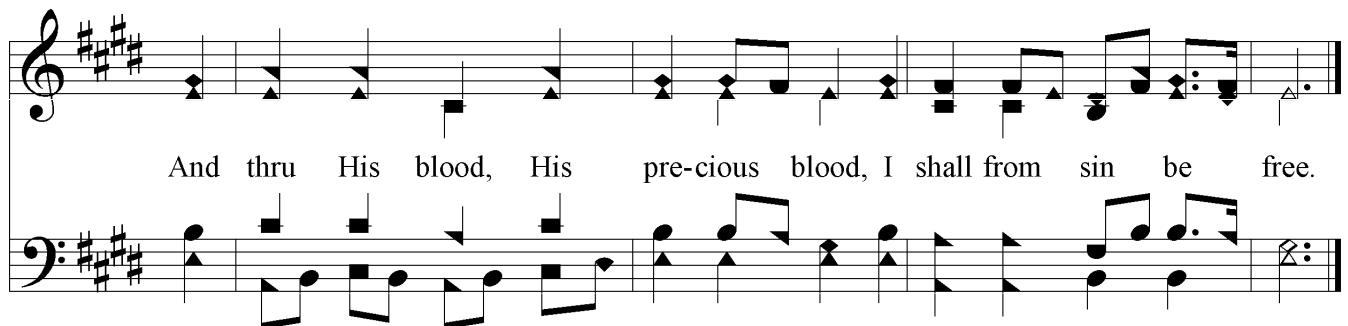


He fixed His lan - guid eyes on me, As near His cross I stood.  
It seemed to charge me with His death, Tho' not a word He spoke.  
This blood is for thy ran - som paid; I die that thou may'st live."  
Such is the mys - ter - y of grace, It seals my par - don too.

## Chorus



I do be - lieve, I now be - lieve, That Je - sus died for me;  
for me;



And thru His blood, His pre - cious blood, I shall from sin be free.