

# He Freely Loves and Without End

John Newton, 1779  
OOHB #379

HMS, 2010  
MADEL L.M.

F G C/E F C/E F C/E

1. Poor, weak, and worth-less, though I am, I have a rich, al -  
 2. He ran - som'd me from hell with blood; And by His pow'r my  
 3. He cheers my heart, my wants sup - plies, And says that I shall  
 4. But ah! my in - most spir - it mourns; And well my eyes with  
 5. Sure, were not I most vile and base, I could not thus my  
 6. Poor, weak, and worth-less, though I am, I have a rich, al -

F/D C/E Gsus<sup>4</sup> F G C/E F C/E

might - y Friend; Je - sus, the Sav - iour, is His name;  
 foes con - troll'd: He found me wand - 'ring far from God,  
 short - ly be En - throned with Him a - bove the skies:  
 tears may swim, To think of my per - verse re - turns:  
 friend re - quite: And were not He the God of grace,  
 might - y Friend; Je - sus, the Sav - iour, is His name;

F/A C/G F G C

He free - ly loves, and with - out end.  
 And brought me to His cho - sen fold.  
 Oh! what a friend is Christ to me!  
 I've been a faith - less friend to Him.  
 He'd frown and spurn me from His sight.  
 He free - ly loves, and with - out end.