Saved by Blood I Live to Tell

Doh is F · 6/4 Tune: MARTYN

| m - - - m - m - - - d - | r - - - r - r - - - - - |
Saved by blood I live to tell,

| m - - - m - s - - - f - | m - - - - - r - - - - - |
What the love of Christ hath

| d - - - - - - - - - - - | m - - - m - m - - - d - |
done; He redeemed my

| r - - - r - r - - - - - | m - - - m - s - - - f - |
soul from hell, Of a rebel

| m - - - - - r - - - - - | d - - - - - - - - - - - |
made a son:

| s - - - s - s - - - s - | l - - - - - l - - - - - |
O, I tremble still, to

| s - - - - - - - - - - - | s - - - s - s - - - s - |
think How secure I

| l - - - - - l - - - - - | s - - - - - - - - - - - |
lived in sin;

| m - - - m - m - - - d - | r - - - r - r - - - - - |
Sporting on de- struction's brink,

| m - - - m - s - - - f - | m - - - - - r - - - - - |
Yet preserved from falling

| d - - - - - - - - - - - |
in.

The other verses

2 In his own appointed hour,
To my heart the Savior spoke,
Touched me by his Spirit's pow'r,
And my dang'rous slumber broke.
Then I saw and owned my guilt,
Soon my gracious Lord replied;
"Fear not, I my blood have spilt,
'Twas for such as thee I died."

3 Shame and wonder, joy and love,
All at once possessed my heart;
Can I hope thy grace to prove,
After acting such a part?
"Thou hast greatly sinned, he said,
But I freely all forgive;
I myself thy debt have paid,
Now I bid thee rise and live."

4 Come, my fellow-sinners, try,
Jesus' heart is full of love;
Oh that you, as well as I,
May his wondrous mercy prove!
He has sent me to declare,
All is ready, all is free;
Why should any soul despair,
When he saved a wretch like me?

Tune MARTYN by Simeon B. Marsh (died undefined); words by John Newton (1725–1807). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.