The Promise Was Divinely Free

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: CAITHNESS

| d - | m - f - s - d - | t, - d - r - m - |
The promise was di- vinely free, Ex-

| f - s - l - l - | s - - - - - s - |
tensive was the grace; "I

| l - t - d' - m - | f - s - l - s - |
will the God of Abrah'm be, "And

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
of his numerous race."

The other verses

2 He said; and with a bloody seal
Confirm'd the words he spoke;
Long did the Sons of Abrah'm feel
The sharp and painful yoke.

3 Till God's own Son, descending low,
Gave his own flesh to bleed;
And Gentiles taste the blessing now,
From the hard bondage freed.

4 The God of Abrah'm claims our praise,
His promises endure;
And Christ the Lord in gentler ways
Makes the salvation sure.

Tune CAITHNESS (Scottish Psalter); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.