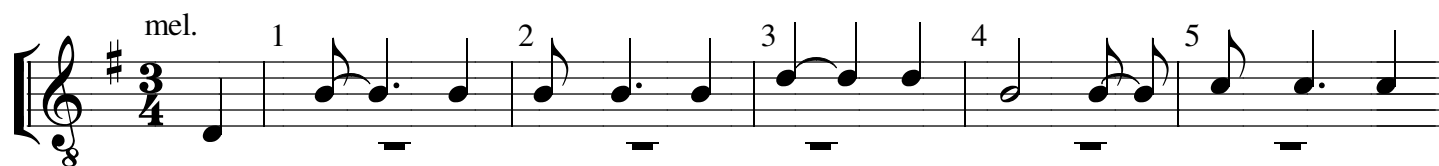


The Sinner And The Song

W. L. T.

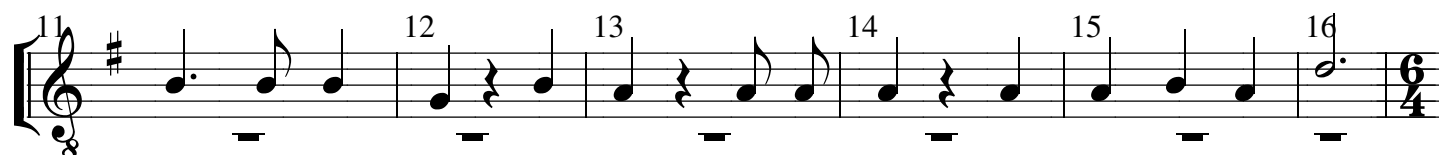
Will L. Thompson



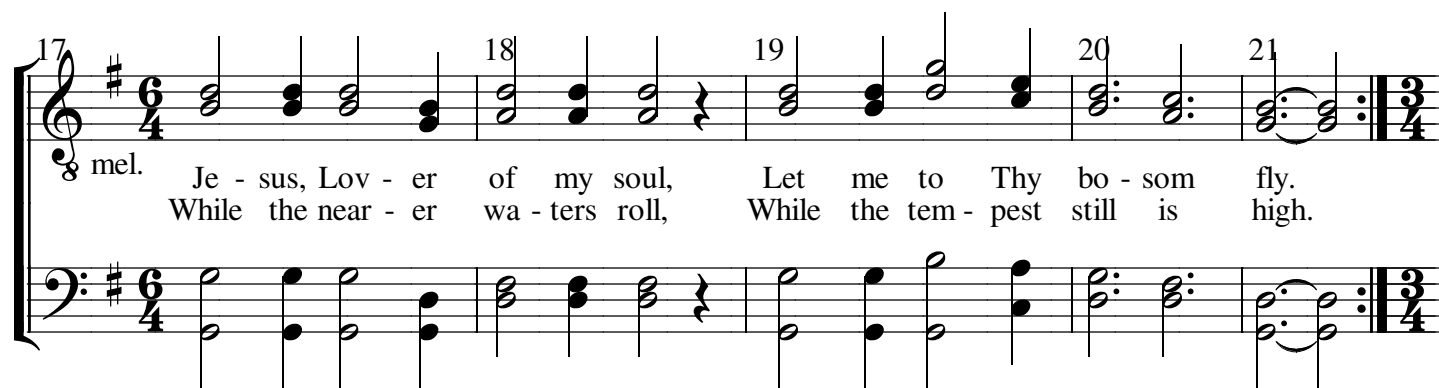
1.) A sin-ner was wan-d'ring at ev - en - tide, His temp - ter was
2.) He stopped and lis - tened to ev - 'ry sweet chord, He re - mem - bered the



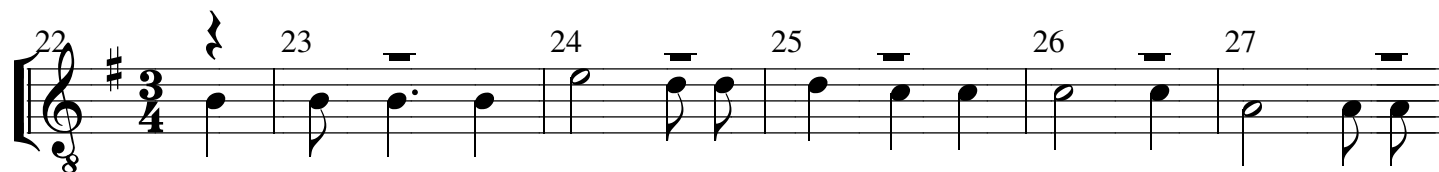
watch - ing close by at his side, In his heart raged a bat - tle for
time he once loved the Lord, Come on! says the tempt - er come



right a - gainst wrong, But hark! from the church he hears a sweet song:
on with the throng, But hark! from the church a - gain swells the song!



8 mel. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly.
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high.



3.) O tempt - er, de - part, I have served thee too long; I fly to the

28 29 30 31 32 33

Sav-ior, He dwells in that song; O, Lord, can it be that a sin-ner like

34 35 36 37 38

me May find a sweet re - fuge by com - ing to Thee?

39 40 41 42 43 44

Oth - er re - fuge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee:

45 46 47 48 49

I come, Lord, I come, Thou'lt for - give the dark past; And

50 51 52

Oh re - cieve my soul at last!