

# Chief of Sinners Though I Be

William McComb

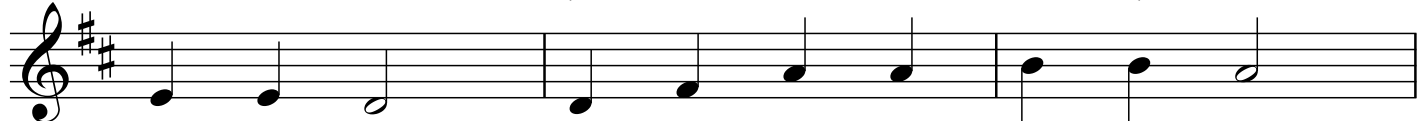
Richard Redhead

D A D G D D Bm A D



Chief of sin - ners though I be, Je - sus shed his  
Oh, the height of Je - sus' love! High - er than the  
On - ly Je - sus can im - part Balm to heal the  
Chief of sin - ners though I be, Christ is All in  
O my Sav - ior, help af - ford By Your Spir - it

4 G A D D/F# Bm A D G A7/G D



blood for me, Died that I might live on high,  
heav'n's a - bove, Deep - er than the depths of sea,  
wound - ed heart, Peace that flows from sin for - giv'n,  
All to me; All my wants to Him are known,  
and Your Word! When my way - ward heart would stray,

7 D/F# D A/C# F#m D E7 A D/F# A7/E D



Lives that I might nev - er die. As the branch is  
Last - ing as e - ter - ni - ty. Love that found me  
Joy that lifts the soul to heav'n. Faith and hope to  
All my sor - rows are His own. He sus - tains the  
Keep me in the nar - row way; Grace in time of

10 G D D/F# A7/E D Em/G D/A A D



to the vine, I am His, and He is mine.  
won - drous thought Found me when I sought Him not.  
walk with God In the way that E - noch trod.  
hid - den life Safe with Him from earth - ly strife.  
need sup - ply While I live and when I die.