

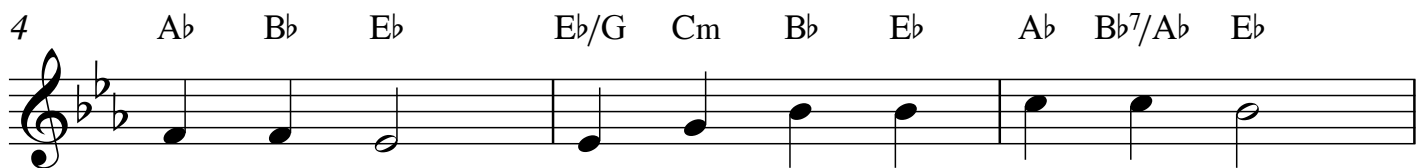
Chief of Sinners Though I Be

William McComb

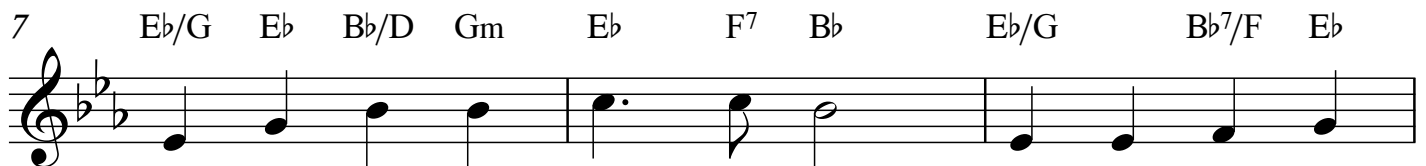
Richard Redhead



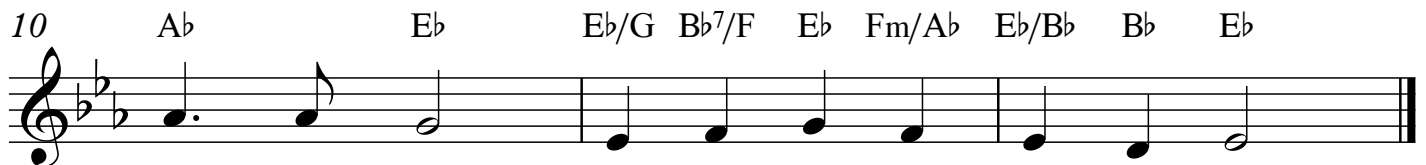
Chief of sin - ners though I be, Je - sus shed his
Oh, the height of Je - sus' love! High - er than the
On - ly Je - sus can im - part Balm to heal the
Chief of sin - ners though I be, Christ is All in
O my Sav - ior, help af - ford By Your Spir - it



blood for me, Died that I might live on high,
heav'ns 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,



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



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.