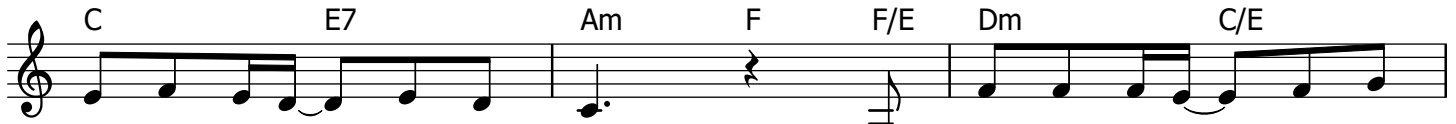


Poor Sinner, Dejected With Fear

Words by William Gadsby
 Music by Katy Bowser &
 Matthew Perryman Jones



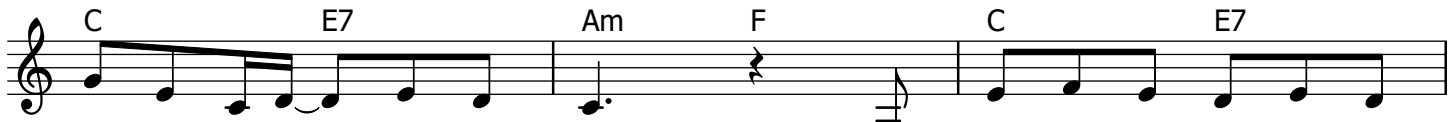
1. Poor sin - ner, de - ject - ed with fear, un -
 2. Come just as thou art, with thy woe, fall
 3. The soul that on Je - sus re - lies, He'll



bos - om thy mind to the Lamb; no wrath on his brow he does
 down at the feet of the Lamb; He will not, he can - not say,
 nev - er, no nev - er de - ceive; He free - ly and faith - ful - ly



wear, nor will he poor mourn - ers con - demn; His
 Go, but sure - ly will take out thy stain. A
 gives more bless - ings than we can con - ceive; yea,



arm of om - nip - o - tent grace is a - ble and will - ing to
 foun - tain is o - pened for sin, and thousands its vir - tues have
 down to old age he will keep, nor will he for - sake us at



save; a sweet and a per - ma - nent peace He'll
 proved. He'll take thee, and plunge thee there - in, and
 last; he knows and is known by his sheep; they're



free - ly and faith - ful - ly give. 2. Come
 wash thee from filth in his blood. 3. The
 his, and he will hold them fast.