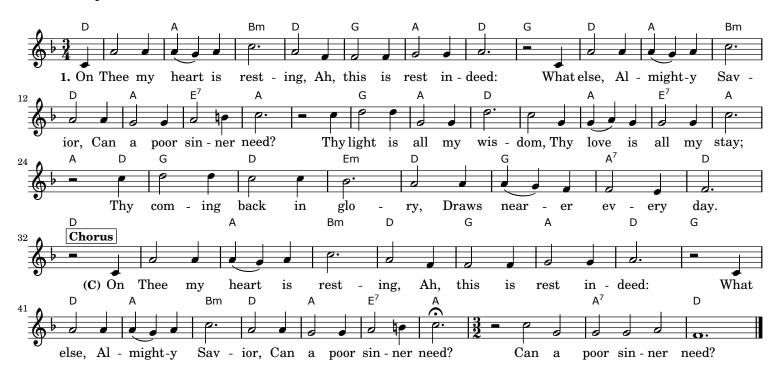
## (Guitar: Capo 3)



- 2. My guilt is great, but greater
  The mercy Thou dost give;
  Thyself, a spotless Offring,
  Hast died that I should live.
  With Thee, my soul unfettered
  Has risen from the dust;
  Thy blood is all my treasure,
  Thy word is all my trust.
- 3. Through me, Thou gentle Master,
  Thy purposes fulfil;
  I yield myself forever
  To Thy most holy will.
  What though I be but weakness?
  My strength is not in me;
  The poorest of Thy people
  Has all things, having Thee.

- 4. When clouds are darkest round me,
  Thou, Lord, art then most near,
  My drooping faith to quicken,
  My weary soul to cheer.
  Safe nestling in Thy bosom,
  I gaze upon Thy face;
  In vain my foes would drive me
  From Thee, my hiding-place.
- 5. 'Tis Thou hast made me happy, 'Tis Thou hast set me free; To whom shall I give glory Forever, but to Thee? Of earthly love and blessing Should every stream run dry, Thy grace shall still be with me, Thy grace, to live and die.