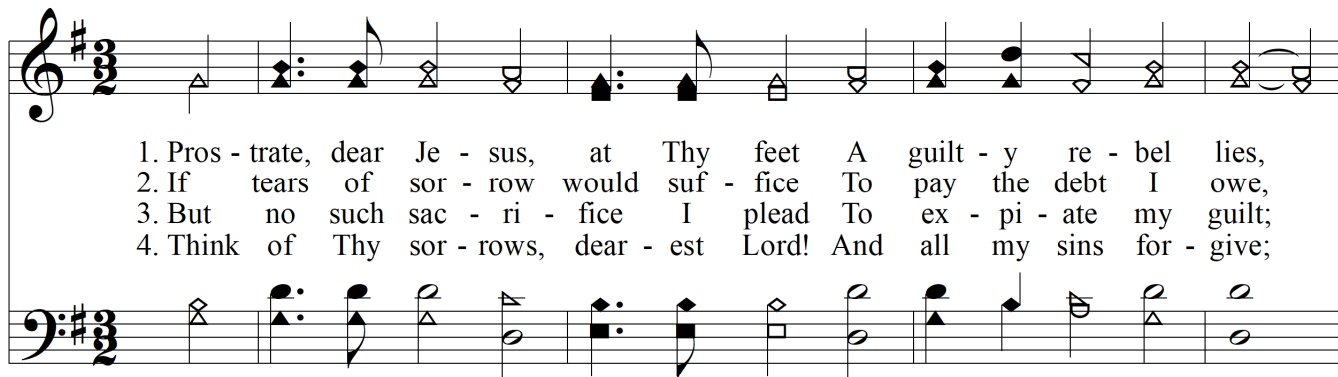
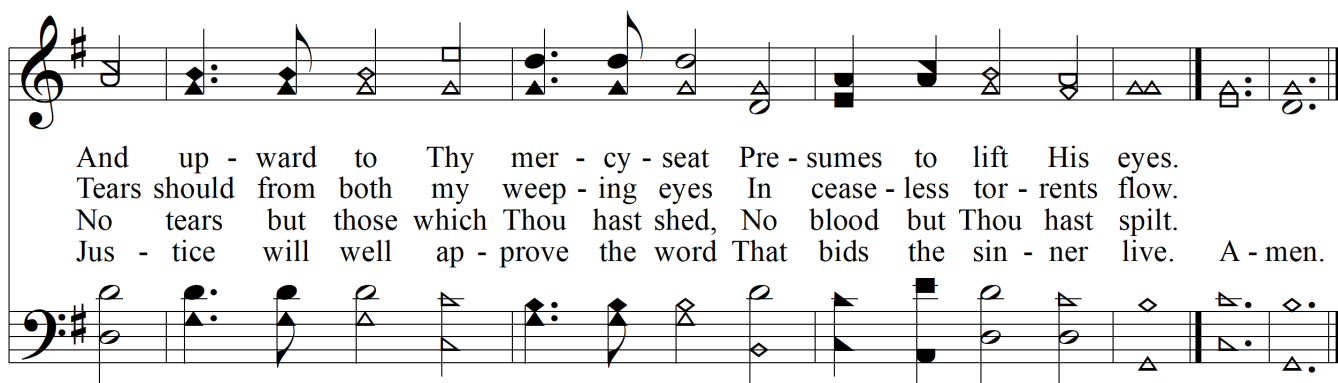


Prostrate, Dear Jesus, At Thy Feet

ARLINGTON C. M.



1. Pros - trate, dear Je - sus, at Thy feet A guilt - y re - bel lies,
2. If tears of sor - row would suf - fice To pay the debt I owe,
3. But no such sac - ri - fice I plead To ex - pi - ate my guilt;
4. Think of Thy sor - rows, dear - est Lord! And all my sins for - give;



And up - ward to Thy mer - cy - seat Pre - sumes to lift His eyes.
Tears should from both my weep - ing eyes In cease - less tor - rents flow.
No tears but those which Thou hast shed, No blood but Thou hast spilt.
Jus - tice will well ap - prove the word That bids the sin - ner live. A - men.