

CHAPIN C. M.

Key of C Major

1. Op - pressed with guilt, and full of fears, I come to Thee my Lord;
2. The vol - ume of my Fa - ther's grace, Does all my grief dis - pel;
3. Here liv - ing wa - ter free - ly flows, To cleanse me from my sin;

While not a ray of hope ap - pears, But in Thy ho - ly word.
Here I be - hold my Sav - ior's face, And learn to do His will.
'Tis here the tree of knowl - edge grows, No dan - ger dwells there - in.