

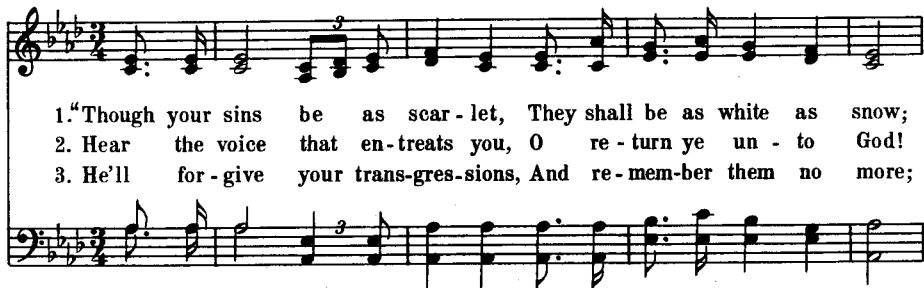
*Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow;
though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool. Isaiah 1:18*

COMPASSION 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 5. 7. 7. 7. 7.

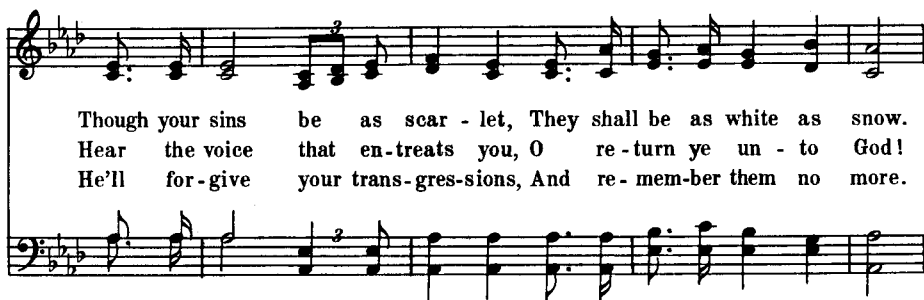
William H. Doane, 1832-1915

Alt. by Henry J. Van Andel

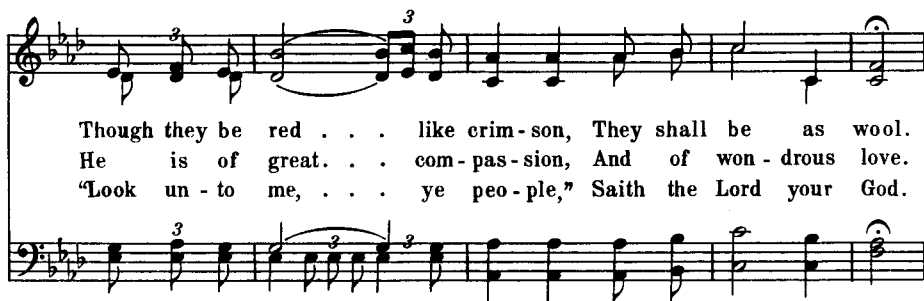
Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915



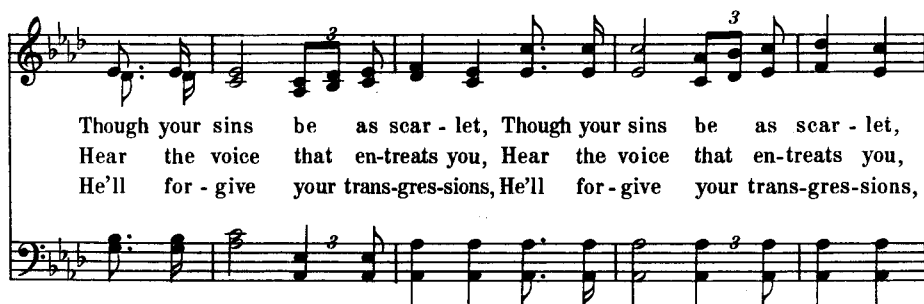
1. "Though your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow;
2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, O re-turn ye un-to God!
3. He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, And re-mem-ber them no more;



Though your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow.
Hear the voice that en-treats you, O re-turn ye un-to God!
He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, And re-mem-ber them no more.



Though they be red . . . like crim-son, They shall be as wool.
He is of great . . . com-pas-sion, And of won-drous love.
"Look un-to me, . . . ye peo-ple," Saith the Lord your God.



Though your sins be as scar-let, Though your sins be as scar-let,
Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,
He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions,