

Neither Do I Condemn Thee

Key of C

Clyde Rainwater

C G
By the proud worshippers, scorned for their sin

C
Was a poor wanderer rudely brought in

F
Scribes came and Pharisees anxious to see

C G C
What the meek Nazarenes' verdict would be

C G
They told of her wanderings, marking each flaw

C
Told of her punishment, quoting the law

F
Sat he unheeding, head bending low

C G C
Writing upon the ground, sadly and slow

Chorus:

C G
Neither do I condemn thee, precious words devine

C
Falling from the lips like, mercy sweet as wine

F
Wonderful words of Jesus, sing them o'er and o'er

C G C
Neither do I condemn thee, go and sin no more

C G
Still cried the Pharisees, pray Master pray

C
What shall we do with her -- What doe'st thou say?

F
Spoke He rebukingly, "Let the first stone..."

C G C
Fall from a sinless hand, thence let alone.

C G
Cheeks flushing red with shame, turned each about
C
Then from His presence walked slowly out.
F
Then saw He standing there, head bending low.
C G C
He whom the world despised saw the tears flow.

C G
Spoke He most tenderly, pray woman pray
C
Hast thou accusers none? Nay, Master, nay!
F
Neither do I condemn thee, soul sick and sore
C G C
Go forth I pardon thee. Go and sin no more.