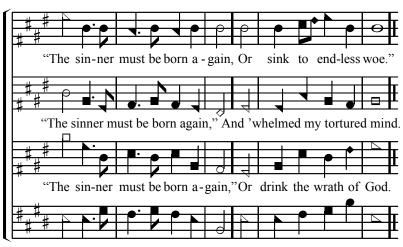


felt his pi - ty move; The

sin-ner by his jus-tice slain,

5. But while I thus in an-guish lay, The gra-cious Sa-vior passed that way, And



"The sin-ner must be born a-gain," I sunk in deep de-spair. Now by his grace is born a-gain, And sings re-deem-ing love.