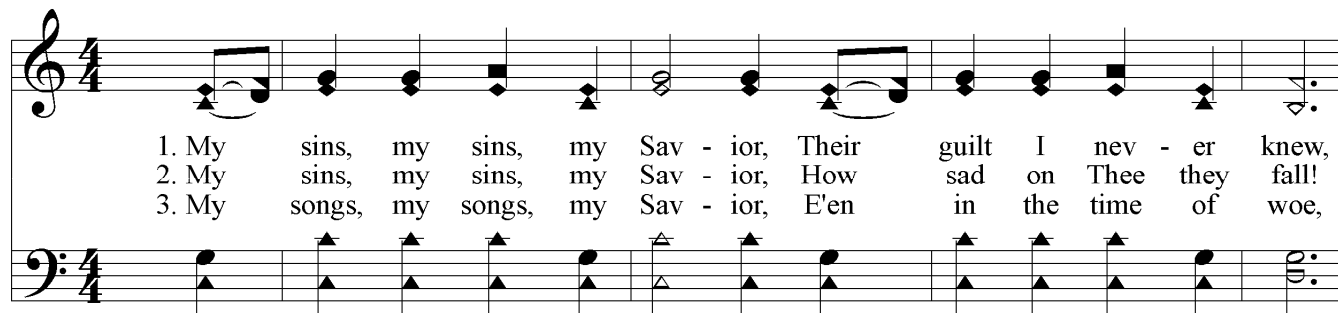
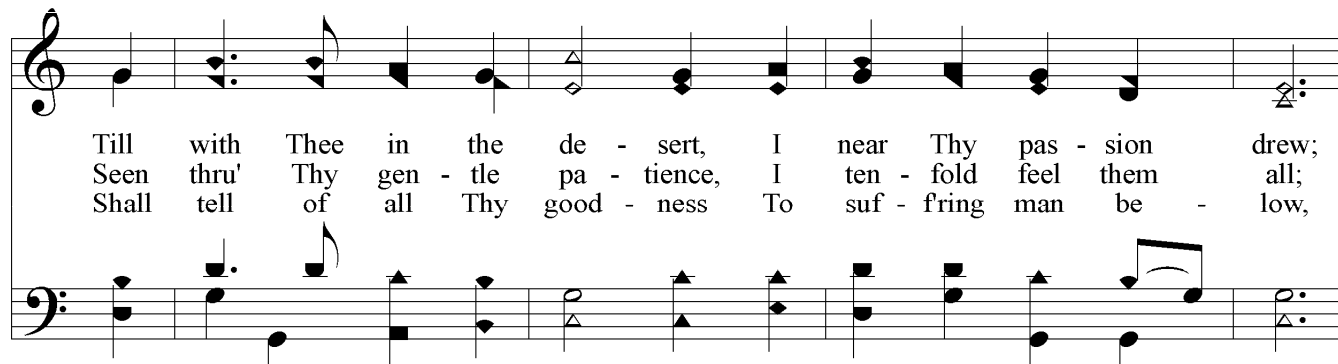


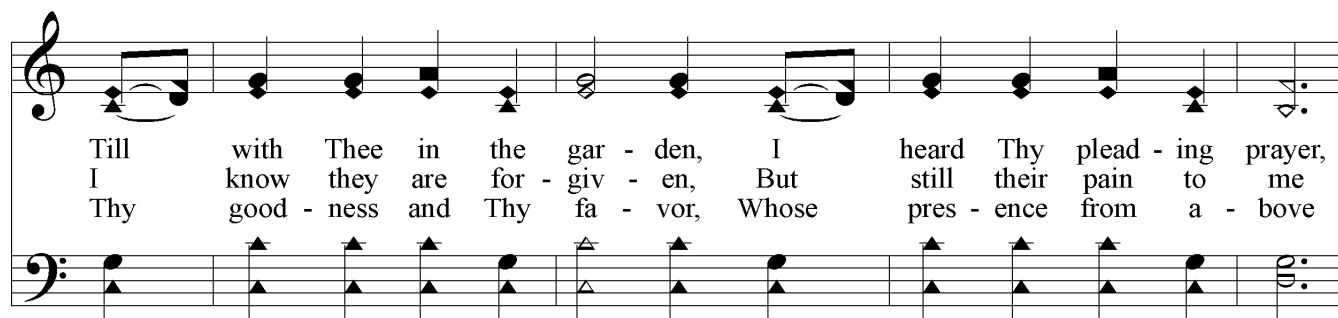
MY SINS, MY SINS, MY SAVIOR



1. My sins, my sins, my Sav - ior, Their guilt I nev - er knew,
2. My sins, my sins, my Sav - ior, How sad on Thee they fall!
3. My songs, my songs, my Sav - ior, E'en in the time of woe,



Till with Thee in the de - sert, I near Thy pas - sion drew;
Seen thru' Thy gen - tle pa - tience, I ten - fold feel them all;
Shall tell of all Thy good - ness To suf - fring man be - low,



Till with Thee in the gar - den, I heard Thy plead - ing prayer,
I know they are for - giv - en, But still their pain to me
Thy good - ness and Thy fa - vor, Whose pres - ence from a - bove



And saw Thy blood - sweat fall - ing That told Thy sor - row there.
Is all the grief and an - guish They laid, my Lord, on Thee.
Re - joice those hearts, my Sav - ior, That live in Thee and love.