

♩=115 "Where sin abounded, grace did much more abound." Rom. 5. 20.

H. Fowler

1. Not one of A - dam's race But is by sin un - done, Deep
 2. He sinks in mir - y clay, And scarce can lift a sigh, He
 3. In this be - wild - ered state, Pur - sued by guilt and sin, He
 4. The prison - er now goes forth; The lame man leaps with joy; He

sunk in foul dis - grace, And right - eous - ness has none; And this, when
 tries, but can - not pray, Nor lift to heav'n his eye; His bos - om
 push - es at the gate, But can - not en - ter in; Till Je - sus
 feels the Sav - iour's worth, And lifts his name on high. On Je - sus'

brought through grace to know, Will sink the sin - ner ver - y low.
 heaves, with guilt op - pressed, But, in him - self, can find no rest.
 o - pens wide the door, And saves the help - less and the poor.
 head the crown he'll place; A sin - ner saved by sov - ereign grace.