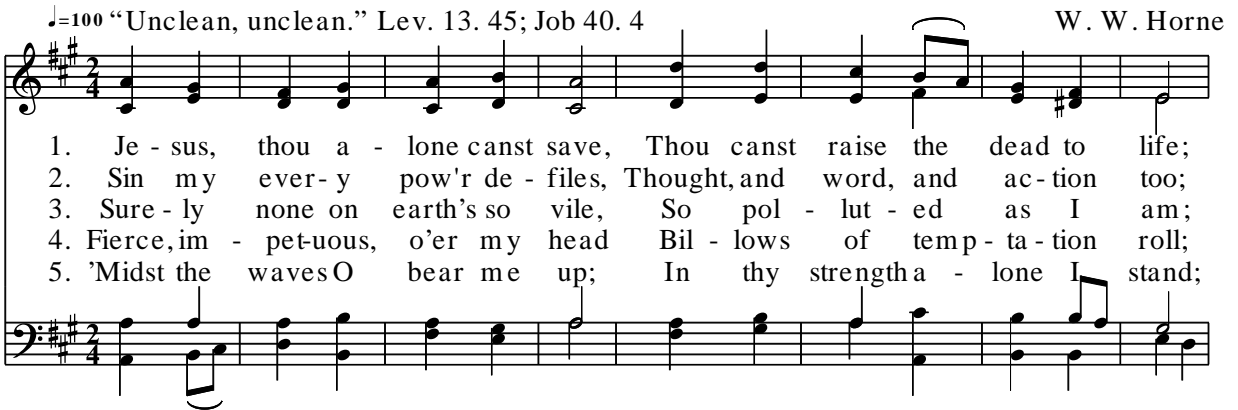
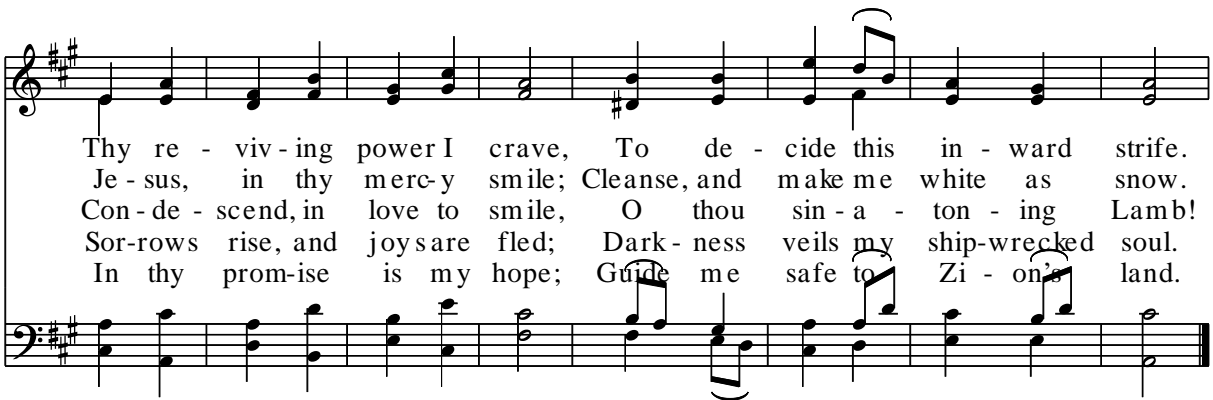


$\text{♩} = 100$  "Unclean, unclean." Lev. 13. 45; Job 40. 4 W. W. Horne



1. Je - sus, thou a - lone canst save, Thou canst raise the dead to life;  
 2. Sin my ever - y pow'r de - files, Thought, and word, and ac - tion too;  
 3. Sure - ly none on earth's so vile, So pol - lut - ed as I am;  
 4. Fierce, im - pet-uous, o'er my head Bil - lows of temp - ta - tion roll;  
 5. 'Midst the waves O bear me up; In thy strength a - lone I stand;



Thy re - viv - ing power I crave, To de - cide this in - ward strife.  
 Je - sus, in thy merc-y smile; Cleanse, and make me white as snow.  
 Con - de - scend, in love to smile, O thou sin - a - ton - ing Lamb!  
 Sor - rows rise, and joys are fled; Dark - ness veils my ship - wrecked soul.  
 In thy prom - ise is my hope; Guide me safe to Zi - on's land.