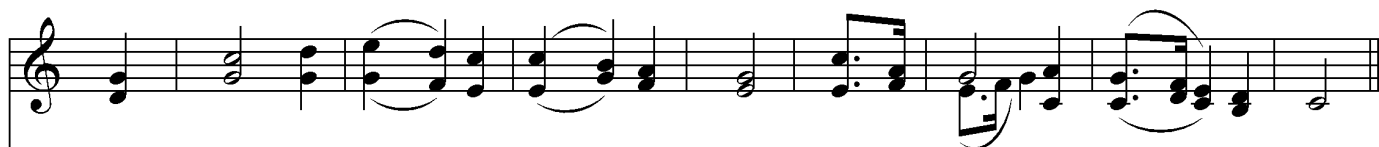




1. And does thy la - bouring bos - om heave? Thy heart for Je - sus sigh?
2. If there's a space with - in thy breast, That none but Christ can fill;
3. Did ev - er sin - ner sink to woe, Thirst - ing for par - doning grace?
4. Go then, poor lep - er, cast thy soul Down at His nail - pierced feet;
5. His word, His cross, His blood, His pain, His ri - sing from the grave,



Though guilt and doubt - ings make thee grieve Still for His mer - cy cry.  
 He died, and there - fore, can give rest; He's true, and, there - fore will.  
 Ten thou - sand voi - ces an - swer, No! None die that seek His face.  
 He'll raise thee up; He'll make thee whole, And all thy foes de - feat.  
 Ring through the earth a - gain, a - gain, He's will - ing now to save.

