Our Sins, Alas, How Strong They Be

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
Our sins, a- las, how strong they be!

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
And like a violent sea They break our

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
duty, Lord, to thee, And hurry

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
us a- way.

The other verses

2 The waves of trouble how they rise!
How loud the tempests roar!
But death shall land our weary souls
Safe on the heavenly shore.

3 There to fulfil his sweet commands
Our speedy feet shall move,
No sin shall clog our winged zeal,
Or cool our burning love.

4 There shall we sit, and sing, and tell
The wonders of his grace,
Till heavenly raptures fire our hearts,
And smile in every face.

5 For ever his dear sacred Name
Shall dwell upon our tongue,
And Jesus and salvation be
The close of every song.

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