



# Sylvestes

Tr.  5 10


1. God of my salvation, hear, And help me to be - lieve, \_\_\_\_\_ Simply do I now draw near A bles - sing to re - ceive, A  
2. Standing now as newly slain, To thee I lift mine eye, \_\_\_\_\_ Balm of all my grief and pain, Thy blood is always nigh, Thy

C. 

3. Full of truth and grace thou art, And here is all my hope: \_\_\_\_\_ False and foul as hell my heart To thee \_\_\_\_\_ I of - fer up, To  
4. Nothing have I, Lord, to pay, Nor can thy grace procure, \_\_\_\_\_ Empty send me not away, For I thou know'st am poor: For

T.  8

5. Without money, without price I come thy love to buy, \_\_\_\_\_ From myself I turn my eyes, The chief of sinners I: The  
6. No good work or word or thought Bring I to gain thy grace, \_\_\_\_\_ Pardon I accept unbought, Thy prof - fer I embrace, Thy

B. 

7. Je - sus, un - to thee my sin I qui - et - ly con - fess, Till thy blood shall wash me clean From all \_\_\_\_\_ unrighteousness, From  
8. Savior, from thy wounded side I ne - ver will de - part, \_\_\_\_\_ Here will I my spirit hide When I \_\_\_\_\_ am pure in heart: When

Tr.  15 20

1. bles - sing to receive; Full of guilt a - las! \_\_\_\_\_ I am, But to thy wounds for refuge flee, \_\_\_\_\_ Friend of sin - ners,  
2. blood is always nigh: Now as yes - ter - day \_\_\_\_\_ the same Thou art, and wilt for ever be: \_\_\_\_\_

C. 


3. thee I of - fer up; Thou wast given to re - deem My soul from all in - i - qui - ty: \_\_\_\_\_ Friend of sin - ners,  
4. I thou know'st am poor: Dust and a - shes is my name, My all is sin and mi - se - ry: \_\_\_\_\_

T.  8


5. chief of sinners I: Take, O take me as \_\_\_\_\_ I am, And let me lose myself in thee: \_\_\_\_\_ Friend of sin - ners,  
6. prof - fer I em - brace, Co - ming as at first \_\_\_\_\_ I came To take, and not bestow on thee: \_\_\_\_\_

B. 

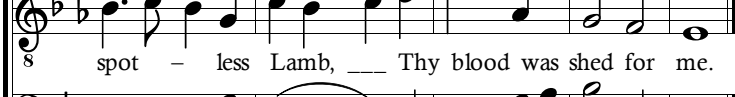
7. all un - right - eous - ness, From the slightest touch of blame My spirit, soul, and body free: \_\_\_\_\_ Friend of sin - ners,  
8. I am pure in heart: Till my place a - bove \_\_\_\_\_ I claim This only shall be all my plea, \_\_\_\_\_

Tr.  25

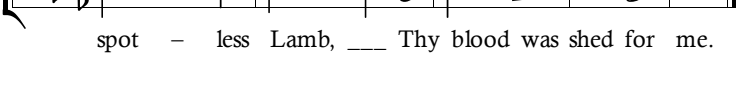
spot - less Lamb, \_\_\_\_\_ Thy blood was shed for me.

C. 

spot - less Lamb, \_\_\_\_\_ Thy blood was shed for me.

T.  8

spot - less Lamb, \_\_\_\_\_ Thy blood was shed for me.

B. 

spot - less Lamb, \_\_\_\_\_ Thy blood was shed for me.