Chief of Sinners Though I Be

1 Chief of sin - ners though I be, Je - sus shed his
2 Oh, the height of Je - sus’ love, High - er than the
3 On - ly Je - sus can im - part Com - fort to a
4 Chief of sin - ners though I be, Christ is all in
5 Strength - en me, O gra - cious Lord, By your Spir - it

blood for me, Died that I might live on high,
heav’ns a - bove, Deep - er than the depths of sea,
wound - ed heart: Peace that flows from sin for - giv’n,
all to me. All my wants to him are known;
and your word. When my way - ward heart would stray,

Lives that I might nev - er die. As the branch is
Last - ing as e - ter - ni - ty, Love that found me—
Joy that lifts the soul to heav’n, Faith and hope to
All my sor - rows are his own. Safe with him in
Keep me in the nar - row way; Grace in time of

to the vine, I am his and he is mine!
won - drous thought! — Found me when I sought him not.
walk with God In the way that E - noch trod.
earth - ly strife, I a - wait the heav’n - ly life.
need sup - ply While I live and when I die.

Text: William McComb, 1793-c. 1870, alt.
Tune: Richard Redhead, 1820-1901

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Alternate setting: 104