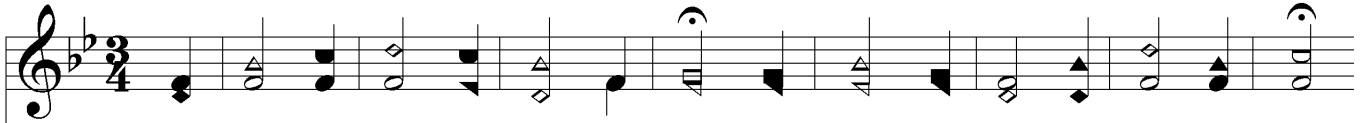
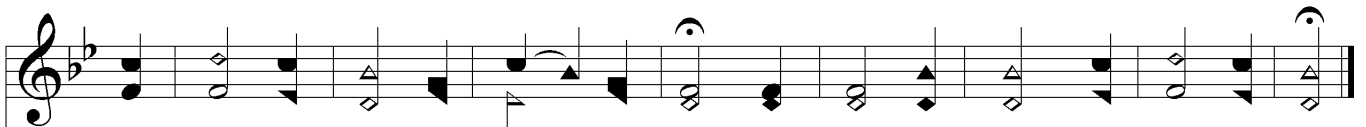
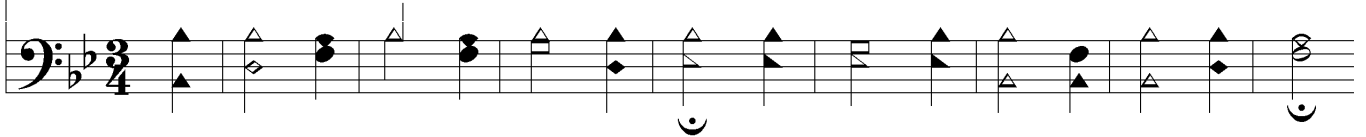


# Deliverance From Inbred Sin L. M.



1. While pass - ing thru this mor - tal life, Op - pressed with bur - dens cares and strife;  
2. This mor - tal frame, this wea - ry brain, Will of - ten clam - or and com - plain;  
3. The spir - it too, that lives with - in, Grows wea - ry with re - sist - ing sin;  
4. The soul re - gen - 'rate finds at length, E - vil with - in of gi - ant strength;  
5. This e - vil foe that dwells with - in, Is hy - dra - head - ed, in - bred sin;  
6. They are the dwell - ers in the land, To drive them out is God's com - mand;  
7. The soul is there pre - pared to grow, In all the grac - es here be - low;



If fa - vored we en - joy with rest, A sea - son of re - fresh - ing rest.  
Nor can we set their claim a - side, Tho' to our cost we've of - ten tried.  
Man - y spend years, be - fore they find, De - liv - 'rance from the car - nal mind.  
With - in the heart, he thought was clean, He won - ders what these things can mean.  
Whose name is le - gion, to be plain, For man - y e - vils there re - main.  
And take pos - ses - sion in His name And rest when all our foes are slain.  
And give the glo - ry all to Him, Whose blood has cleansed from in - bred sin.

