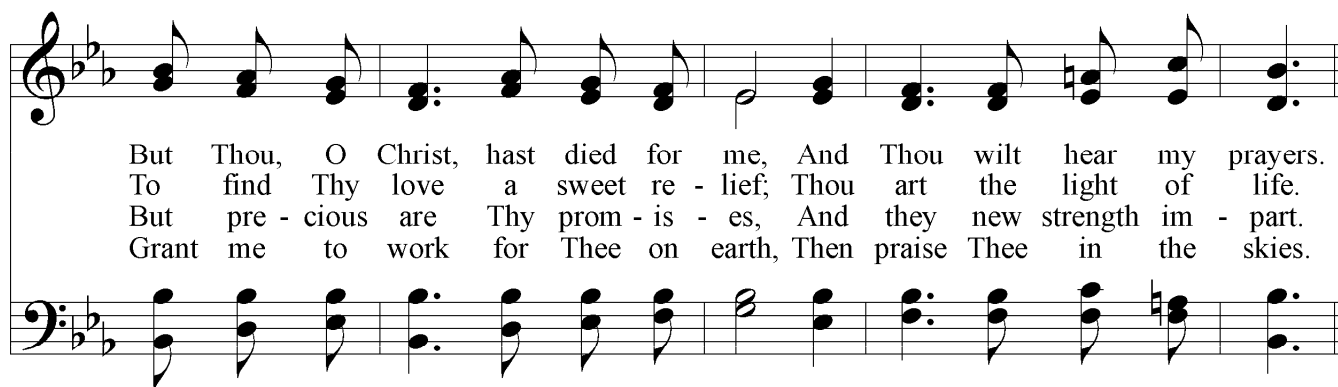


My Faith Still Clings



1. My sin is great, my strength is weak, My path be - set with snares,
2. The world is dark with - out Thee, Lord, I turn me from its strife
3. Temp - ta - tions lure and fears as - sail My frail, in - con - stant heart,
4. Un - fold Thy pre - cepts to my mind, And cleanse my blind - ed eyes;

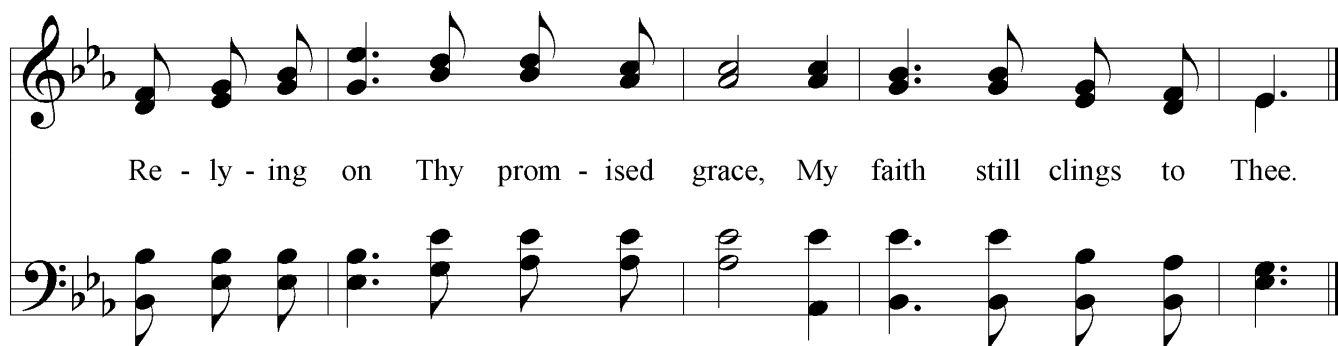


But Thou, O Christ, hast died for me, And Thou wilt hear my prayers.
To find Thy love a sweet re - lief; Thou art the light of life.
But pre - cious are Thy prom - is - es, And they new strength im - part.
Grant me to work for Thee on earth, Then praise Thee in the skies.

Chorus



To Thee, to Thee, the Cru - ci - fied, The sin - ner's on - ly plea,



Re - ly - ing on Thy prom - ised grace, My faith still clings to Thee.