

# There's A Promise

1. There's a prom - ise, O how pre - cious! For the sin - stained soul to  
 2. There's a prom - ise, O how pre - cious! When by care and sor - row  
 3. There's a prom - ise, O how pre - cious! 'Midst the storms of life's wild

know, Pour - ing o'er his guilt and vile - ness, Cleans - ing with its crim - son  
 pressed, Lift - ing all life's wea - ry bur - dens From the worn and trou - bled  
 sea, Sound - ing sweet a - bove the tu - mult, Bid - ding doubt and fear to

flow. "Tho' your sins they be as scar - let, I will make them white as snow,  
 breast. "Come to Me, all ye that la - bor, And I'll sure - ly give you rest.  
 flee. "I in per - fect peace will keep Thee, If Thou'lt stay Thy mind on me,

Tho' your sins they be as scar - let, I will make them white as snow."  
 Come to Me, all ye that la - bor, And I'll sure - ly give you rest."  
 I in per - fect peace will keep Thee, If Thou'lt stay Thy mind on me."