

Sinners Hymn

Simply ♩ = 69-76

1. Of thy glo - ries, my Re - deem - er, What is sweet - est
2. Of thy suf - fer - ing, O Sa - vior, What was heav - i -
3. See my sins, be - lov - ed Bro - ther, All the mi - ser -

in thy sight? Your place be - side our Fa - ther's throne? The
est to bear? The splin - tered cross? The pierc - ing thorn? The
y I've spread, The cru - el, ly - ing words I've said - I

p a little slower

king - doms he has made your own? These are sweet, says
sa - vage nail? The bit - ter scorn? None of these, re -
can't re - pay, my hope is dead. All these sins, re -

my Re - deem - er. Sweet - er still shall yet be shown When
plies my Sa - vior. Sharp - est of the pains I've borne Is
plies my Bro - ther, I have named with tears I've shed. I've

sor - row brings your sins to light: Re - pent, my friend; I
 how you sin and do not care, With all your co - ve -
 paid the price to set you free. My name's now yours: Come

1. 2. 3.
 shall a - tone.
 nants for - sworn.
 un - to me.

Text: Orson Scott Card
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