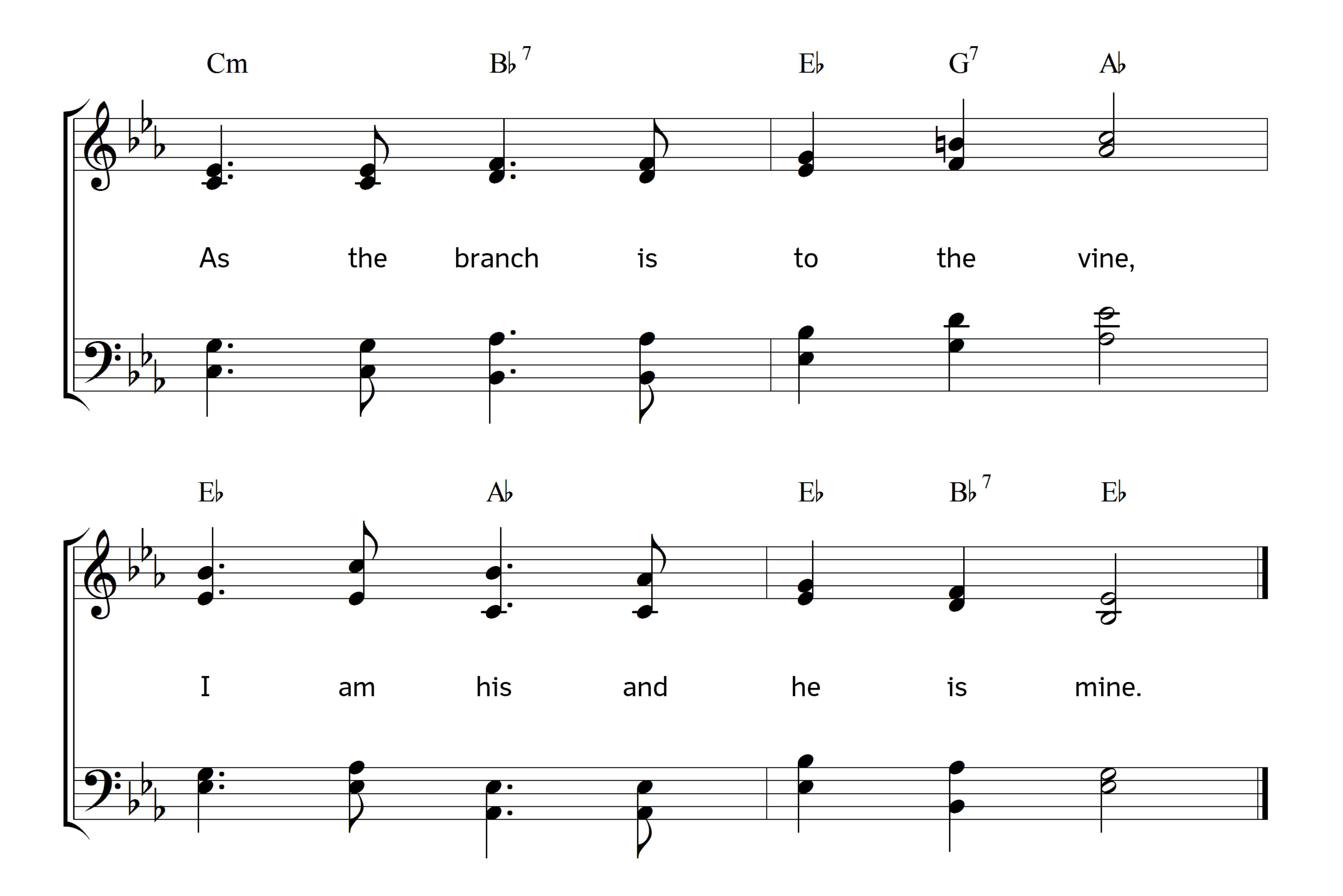
CHIEF OF SINNERS THOUGH I BE Chief though high; died, might Fm^7 $\mathbf{B}_{\mathbf{b}}$ Cm Cm'



- 2. Oh! the height of Jesus' love!
 higher than the heavens above,
 deeper than the depths of sea,
 lasting in eternity;
 love that found me, wondrous thought!
 found me when I sought him not.
- 4. Chief of sinners though I be, Christ is all in all to me: all my wants to him are known, all my sorrows are his own; safe with him from earthly strife, he sustains the hidden life.

3. Jesus only can impart balm to heal the smitten heart; peace that flows from sin forgiven, joy that lifts the soul to heaven; faith and hope to walk with God, in the way that Enoch trod.

5. O my Saviour, help afford, by thy Spirit and thy Word! When my wayward heart would stray, keep me in the narrow way; grace in time of need supply, while I live, and when I die.

Words: William McComb. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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