

Friend of Sinners

Words by Toplady

Music by Jeff Koonce and Brian T Murphy

E E/F# E/G# E/D# A/C#

Redeemer whither should I flee
Or how escape the wrath to come?
The weary sinner flies to thee
For shelter from impending doom

E A
Smile on me, gracious Lord

E A
and show Thyself the Friend of sinners now

E A
Smile on me, gracious Lord

F#m E/G# Bsus B7 E
and show Thyself the Friend of sinners now

Beneath the shadow of thy cross
The heavy laden soul finds rest
I would esteem the world but dross
So I might be of Christ possessed.

*I'd seek my every joy in Thee
Be thou both life and light to me.*

Close to the highly shameful tree
Jesus, my humbled soul would cleave
Despised and crucified with thee
With thee resolved to die and live

*The prayer and this ambition mine
Living and dying to be thine.*

There, fastened to the rugged wood
By holy love's resistless chain
And life deriving from thy blood
Never to wander wide again

*There may I bow my suppliant knee
And own no other Lord but Thee.*