**O Wretched Man That I Am**

Gadsby Hymnal #314 (SM)

Words by Hart; Music by Robert Turner, April 2010

*O wretched man that I am &c Rom 7.24*

**Em A2**

How sore a plague is sin

**Em D**

To those by whom tis felt

**C G**

The Christian cries Unclean unclean

 **D A2 Em Em / A2 / Em / D**

Even though released from guilt

O wretched wretched man

What horrid scenes I view

I find alas do all I can

That I can nothing do

When good I would perform

Through fear or shame I stop

Corruption rises like a storm

And blasts the promised crop

How long dear Lord how long

Deliverance must I seek

And fight with foes so very strong

Myself so very weak

I’ll bear the unequal strife

And wage the war within

Since death that puts an end to life

Shall put an end to sin