

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