I, The Chief of Sinners Am

Thy Blood Was Shed For Me (Part 3)

Words by Charles Wesley, 1869 Music by Robert Turner, 2009

[1] Let the world their virtue boast, [3] Surely He will lift me up, A D A D Their works of righteousness, For I of Him have need; G D I cannot give up my hope, I, a wretch undone and lost, Em A7 Em A7 Am freely saved by grace; Though I am cold and dead; Other title I disclaim; To bring fire on earth He came; A G A7 D A G A7 D This, only this, is all my plea: O that it now might kindled be! G Bm G Bm I the chief of sinners am, I the chief of sinners am, Em A7 D Bm Em A7 D Bm But Jesus died for me. But Jesus died for me. Em A7 D Em A7 D But Jesus died for me. But Jesus died for me.

D G [2] I, like Gideon's fleece, am found Un-watered still, and dry, G D While the dew on all around, Em A7 Falls plenteous from the sky; G D Yet my Lord I cannot blame, A G A7 D The Savior's grace for all is free: G Bm I the chief of sinners am, Em A7 D Bm But Jesus died for me. Em A7 D But Jesus died for me.

G [4] Jesus, Thou for me hast died, And Thou in me wilt live; I shall feel Thy death applied, **A**7 Em I shall Thy life receive; G D Yet, when melted in the flame A G A7 D Of love, this shall be all my plea G Bm I the chief of sinners am, Em A7 D Bm But Jesus died for me. Em A7 D But Jesus died for me.