

1. Chief of sin - ners though I be, Je - sus shed His blood for me;
 2. O the height of Je - sus love! High - er than the heaven a - bove,
 3. Chief of sin - ners though I be, Christ is all in all to me;

5

Died that I might live on high, Died that I might nev - er die;
 Deep - er than the deep - est sea, Last - ing as e - ter - ni - ty;
 All my wants to Him are known, All my sor - rows are His own;

9

As the branch is to the vine, I am His, and He is mine.
 Love that found me won - drous thought! Found me when I sought Him not!
 Safe with Him from earth - ly strife, He sus - tains the hid - den life.