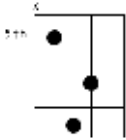


This Rebel Heart



A2 Asus A2...

WEARY of wandering from my God,
And now made willing to return,
I hear, and bow me to the rod;
For thee, not without hope, I mourn;

f#m c#m D2
I have an Advocate above,
C2 C2/B C2 C2/B
A Friend before the throne of Love.

O Jesus, full of truth and grace,
More full of grace than I of sin,
Yet once again I seek your face;
Open thine arms, and take me in,
And freely my backslidings heal,
And love the faithless sinner still.

f#m E D
This rebel heart by love subdued,
f#m E D
And make it soft, and make it new.

You know the way to bring me back
My fallen spirit to restore;
O! for your truth and mercy's sake,
Forgive, and bid me sin no more;
The ruins of my soul repair,
And make my heart a house of prayer.

Ah! give me, Lord, the tender heart
That trembles at the approach of sin;
A godly fear of sin impart,
Implant, and root it deep within,
That I may dread thy gracious power,
And never dare to offend you more.