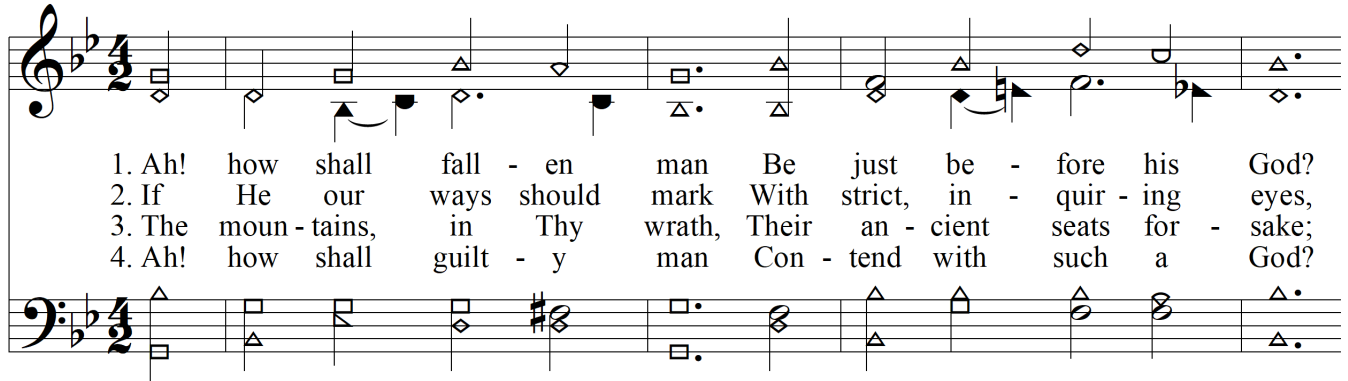
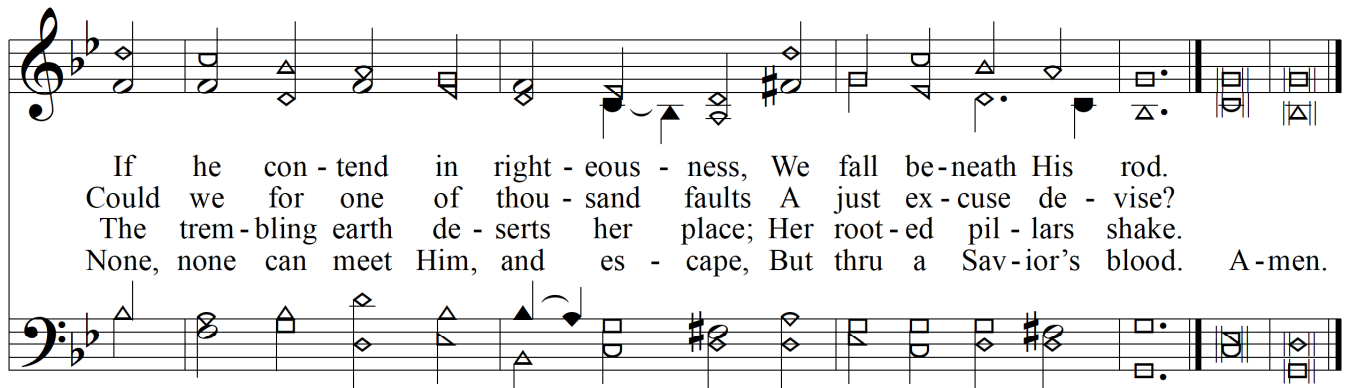


Ah! How Shall Fallen Man

ST. BRIDE S. M.



1. Ah! how shall fall - en man Be just be - fore his God?
2. If He our ways should mark With strict, in - quir - ing eyes,
3. The moun - tains, in Thy wrath, Their an - cient seats for - sake;
4. Ah! how shall guilt - y man Con - tend with such a God?



If he con - tend in right - eous - ness, We fall be - neath His rod.
Could we for one of thou - sand faults A just ex - cuse de - vise?
The trem - bling earth de - serts her place; Her root - ed pil - lars shake.
None, none can meet Him, and es - cape, But thru a Sav - ior's blood. A - men.