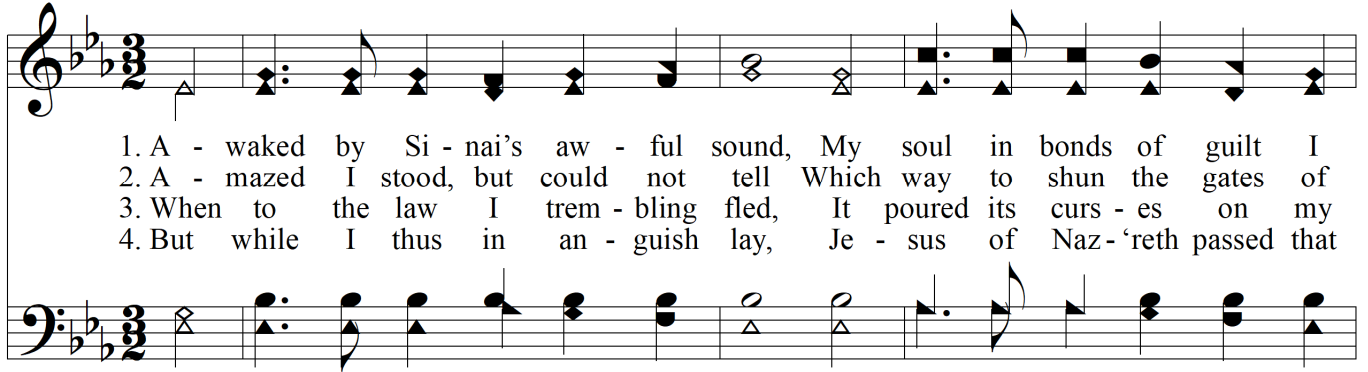
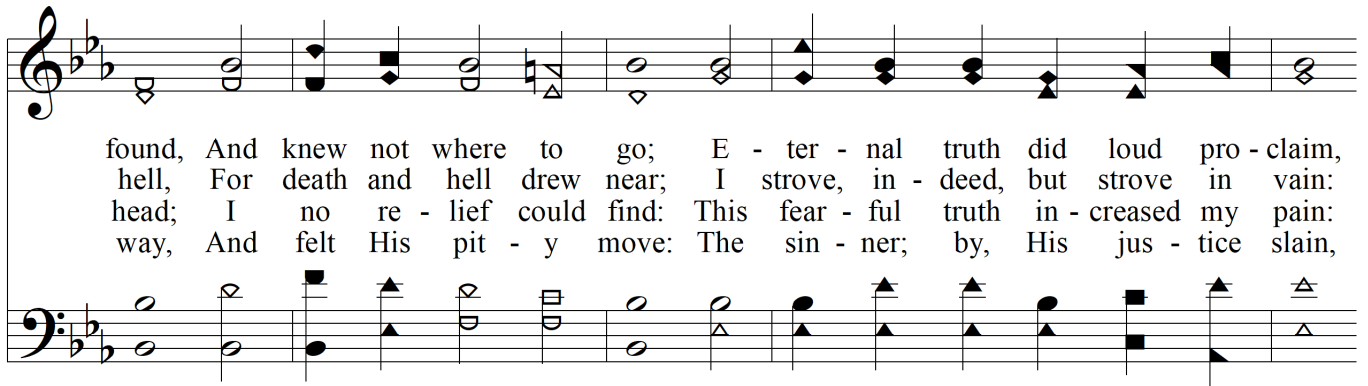


# Awaked By Sinai's Awful Sound

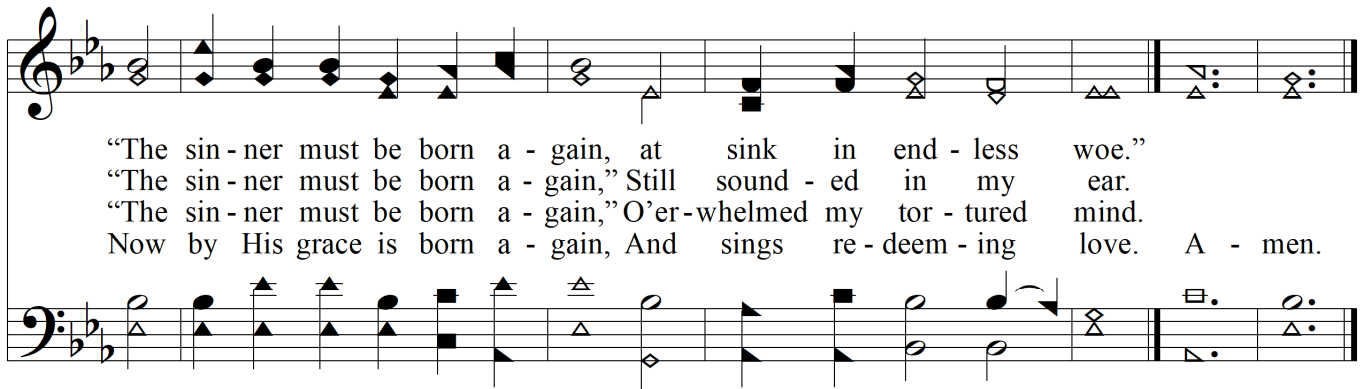
MERIBAH C. P. M.



1. A - waked by Si - nai's aw - ful sound, My soul in bonds of guilt I  
2. A - mazed I stood, but could not tell Which way to shun the gates of  
3. When to the law I trem - bling fled, It poured its curs - es on my  
4. But while I thus in an - guish lay, Je - sus of Naz - 'reth passed that



found, And knew not where to go; E - ter - nal truth did loud pro - claim,  
hell, For death and hell drew near; I strove, in - deed, but strove in vain:  
head; I no re - lief could find: This fear - ful truth in - creased my pain:  
way, And felt His pit - y move: The sin - ner; by, His jus - tice slain,



"The sin - ner must be born a - gain, at sink in end - less woe."  
"The sin - ner must be born a - gain," Still sound - ed in my ear.  
"The sin - ner must be born a - gain," O'er - whelmed my tor - tured mind.  
Now by His grace is born a - gain, And sings re - deem - ing love. A - men.