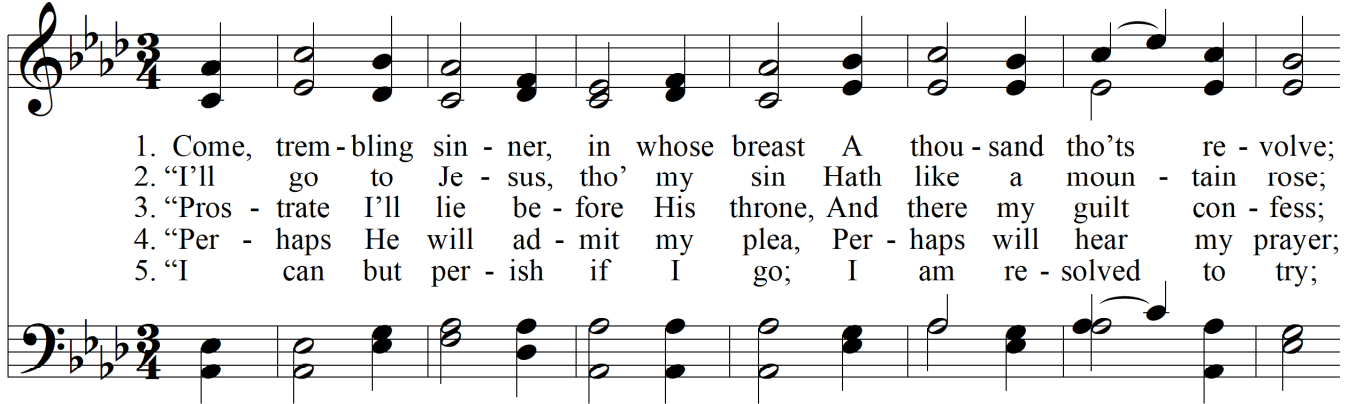
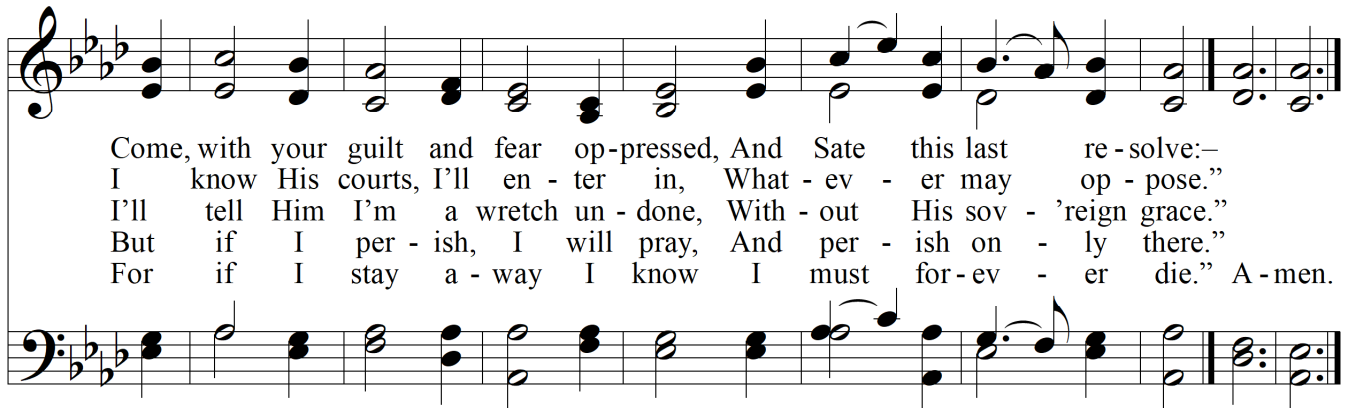


# Come, Trembling Inner, In Whose Breast

BALERMA C. M.



1. Come, trem - bling sin - ner, in whose breast A thou - sand tho'ts re - volve;  
2. "I'll go to Je - sus, tho' my sin Hath like a moun - tain rose;  
3. "Pros - trate I'll lie be - fore His throne, And there my guilt con - fess;  
4. "Per - haps He will ad - mit my plea, Per - haps will hear my prayer;  
5. "I can but per - ish if I go; I am re - solved to try;



Come, with your guilt and fear op - pressed, And Sate this last re - solve:—  
I know His courts, I'll en - ter in, What - ev - er may op - pose."  
I'll tell Him I'm a wretch un - done, With - out His sov - 'reign grace."  
But if I per - ish, I will pray, And per - ish on - ly there."  
For if I stay a - way I know I must for - ev - er die." A - men.