A Sinner Forgiven

1. To the hall of the feast came the sinful and fair; She heard in the city that Jesus was there; Unheeding the splendor that blazed on the board, She silently knelt at the feet of the Lord, as the wealth of her perfume she shower'd on His feet, pressed, as her lips to His sandals were throb-bing-ly pressed.

2. The frown and the murmur went round thru them all, That one so un-hallowed should tread in that hall; And some said the poor would be objects more meet, As the wealth of her perfume she showed'er'd on His heave of her breast, As her lips to His sandals were throb-bing-ly heavens, And the sinner went forth in the beauty of heaven.

3. She heard but the Sav-ior; she spoke but with sighs; She dare not look up to the heav'n of His eyes; And the hot tears gush'd forth at each sins were for-giv'n." And the sinner went forth in the beauty of

4. In the sky, after tem-pest, as shin - eth the bow,- In the glance of the now. He looked on that lost one: "her feet, As the wealth of her perfume she showed'er'd on His feet, pressed, as her lips to His sandals were throb-bing-ly pressed.