A Sinner Like Me

1. I was once far away from the Savior, And as
   vile as a sinner could be; I wondered if
   Christ the Redeemer, Could save a poor sinner like me.

2. I wandered on in the darkness, Not a
   ray of light could I see; And the thot filled my
   heart with sadness, There's no help for a sinner like me.

3. And then, in that dark, lonely hour, A
   voice sweetly whispered to me, Saying, Christ, the Redeemer,
   deem-er, has power To save a poor sinner like me.

4. I listened: and lo! 'twas the Savior That was
   speaking so kindly to me; I cried, "I'm the chief of sinners, Oh, save a poor sinner like me!"

5. I then fully trusted in Jesus; And
   oh, what a joy came to me! My heart was filled
   with His praises, For saving a sinner like me.

6. No longer in darkness I'm walking For the light is now shining on me, And now unto
   I the dear Savior shall see, I'll praise Him for others I'm telling, How saved He a poor sinner like me.

7. And when life's journey is over, And
   And when life's journey is over, And
   ever and ever For saving a sinner like me.

Words and Music: C. J. Butler