Diamonds In The Rough

1. Ah, many hearts are aching; We find them every where,
Whose cups are filled with sorrow, Whose homes are filled with care;
When misfortune overtakes them, The world gives them a cuff,
Or sends them to perdition, Those diamonds in the rough.

2. One day, my precious comrade, You, too, were lost in sin,
But others sought your rescue, And Jesus took you in;
So, when you're tried and tempted, By the scoffer's keen rebuff,
Don't turn away in anger, He's a diamond in the rough.

3. So let us keep it burning, The lamp of holy love,
To every persecutor, Point out the way above;
The precious blood of Jesus Was shed for that poor tough,
Oh, let us tell him of it, That diamond in the rough.

Words and Music: Charlie D. Tillman
Chorus

The day will soon be over, In which to work and win,

Many a gem lies hidden Beneath the dross of sin,

Oh, let us dig and find them! God's power is enough

To polish into beauty Those diamonds in the rough.