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.
   heart with sadness, There's no help for a sinner like me.

2. I wandered on in the darkness, Not a
   ray of light could I see; And the throne filled my
   chief of sinners, To save a poor sinner like me.
   deem-ber, has power To save a poor sinner like me.

3. And then, in that dark, lonely hour, A
   voice sweetly whispered to me, Saying, Christ, the Redeemer,
   with His praises, For saving a sinner like me.
   oth-ers I'm telling, How saved He 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
   oh, what a joy came to me! My heart was filled
   light is now shining on me, And now unto

5. I then fully trusted in Jesus; And
   I the dear Savior shall see, I'll praise Him for
   light is now shining on me, And now unto
   He a poor sinner like me.

6. No longer in darkness I'm walking For the
   And when life's journey is over, And
   And when life's journey is over, And

7. And when life's journey is over, And
   And when life's journey is over, And
   And when life's journey is over, And

Words and Music: C. J. Butler