Chief of Sinners

1. Chief of sin - ners tho' I be, Je - sus shed His blood for me;
   Died that I might live on high, – Died that I might nev - er die;
   As the branch is to the vine, I am His, and He is mine.

2. O the height of Je - sus' love! High - er than the heav'n a - bove,
   Deep - er than the deep - est sea, Last - ing as e - ter - ni - ty;
   Love that found me won - drous tho'! – Found me when I sought Him not.

3. Chief of sin - ners tho' I be, Christ is all in all to me;
   All my wants to Him are known, All my sor - rows are His own;
   Safe with Him from earth - ly strife, He sus - tains the bid - den life.

Words: McComb
Music: Spanish Tune