

# Diamonds In The Rough

1. Ah, man - y hearts are ach - ing: We find them ev - 'ry - where,  
2. One day, my pre - cious com - rade, You, too, were lost in sin:  
3. So let us keep it burn - ing, The lamp of ho - ly love,

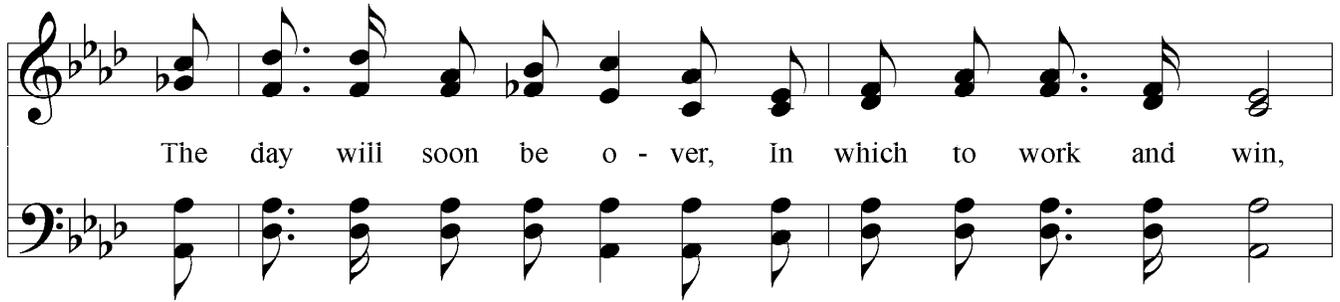
Whose cups are filled with sor - row, Whose homes are filled with care;  
But oth - ers sought your res - cue, And Je - sus took you in;  
To ev - 'ry per - se - cu - tor, Point out the way a - bove;

When mis - for - tune o - ver - takes them, The world gives them a cuff,  
So, when you're tried and tempt - ed, By the scoff - er's keen re - buff,  
The pre - cious blood of Je - sus Was shed for that poor tough,

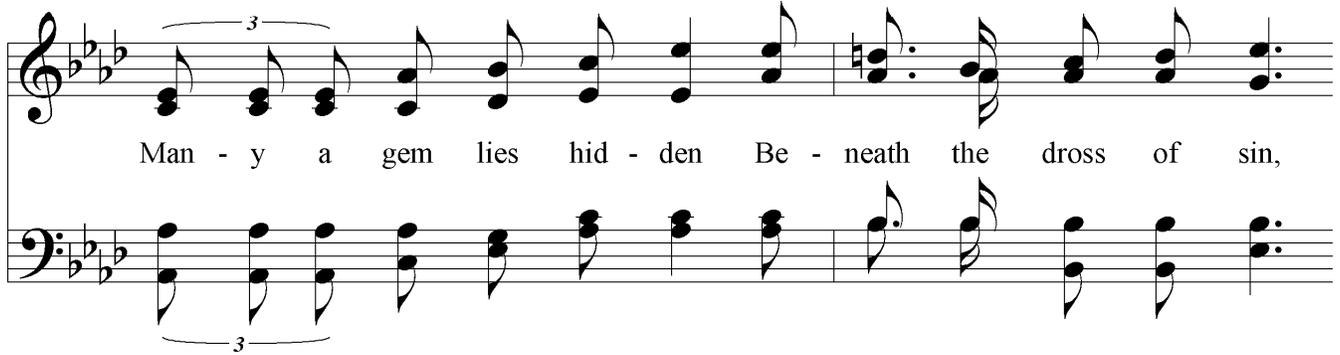
Or sends them to per - di - tion, Those dia - monds in the rough.  
Don't turn a - way in an - ger, He's a dia - mond in the rough.  
Oh, let us tell him of it, That dia - mond in the rough.

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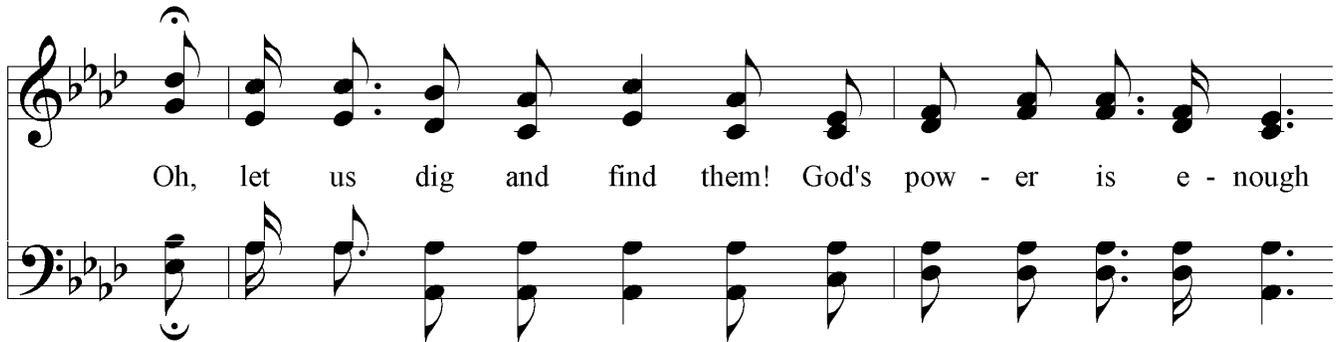
## Chorus



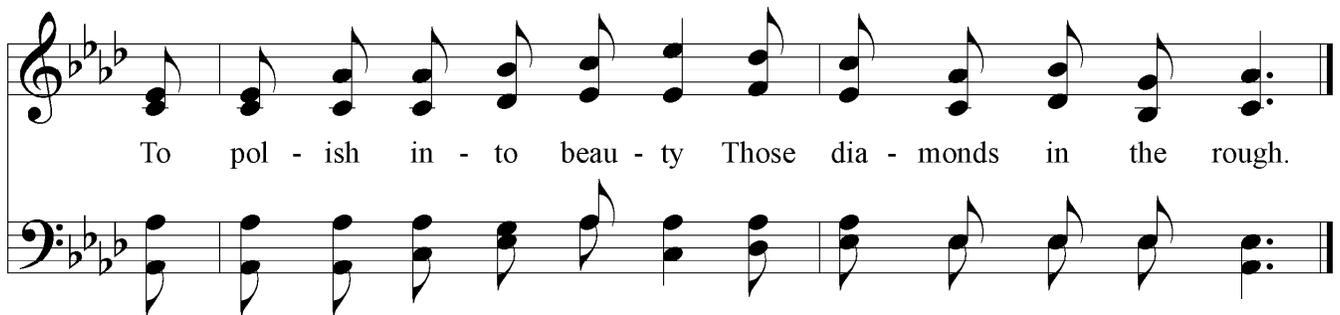
The day will soon be o - ver, In which to work and win,



Man - y a gem lies hid - den Be - neath the dross of sin,



Oh, let us dig and find them! God's pow - er is e - nough



To pol - ish in - to beau - ty Those dia - monds in the rough.