

The Rebel's Surrender to Grace

John Newton (lyric); Daniel J. Mount (altered lyric, music)

Em Am

1. Lord, Thou hast won, at length I yield, My heart by might
 2. But since Thou hast Thy love re-vealed, and shown my soul a
 3. Now Lord, I would be Thine a-lone, Come, take pos-sess-ion

5

Bm Em

grace com-pelled sur-ren-ders all to Thee A- gainst Thy ter- rors long I strove, but
 par- don sealed, I can re-sist no more Couldst Thou for such a sin- ner bleed? Canst
 of Thine own, For Thou hast set me free Re- leased from Sa- tan's hard com-mands See

10

Am Bm Em

who can stand a- gainst Thy love, Which con- quers e- ven me All
 Thou for such a a re- bel plead? I To won- der and a- dore If
 all my pow- ers wait- ing stand, To be em- ployed by Thee And

14

Bm Em Bm Em

that a wretch could do, I tried Thy pa- tience scorned, Thy pow'r de- fied and
 Thou hadst bid be Thy thun- ders roll And light- nings flash, to blast my soul I
 can I be the ve- ry same, Who till this day blas- phemed Thy name, En-

18

Am Bm Em Am

tram- pled on Thy laws For scarce Thy mar- tyrs at the stake Could stand more stead- fast
 still had stub- born been But mer- cy has my heart sub-dued A blee- ding Sav- ior
 snared in vice and greed And thus each one who hears my case will praise Thee, and con-

23

Bm Em

for Thy sake Than I in Sa- tan's cause
 I have Thy viewed And in- now, I ci- hate my sin
 fess Thy grace, in - vin - ble in - deed!