

# My Faith Still Clings

106

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Guitar Capo 1

A7 D D f#

1. My sin is great, my strength is weak, my  
2. The world is dark with - out Thee, Lord, I  
3. Temp - ta - tions lure and fears as - sail my  
4. Un - fold Thy pre - cepts to my mind, and

G A7sus A7 b f#/A

path be - set with snares, But Thou, O Christ, hast died for  
turn from all its strife, To find Thy love, a sweet re -  
frail in - con - stant heart, But pre - cious are Thy prom - is -  
cleanse my blind - ed eyes; Grant me to work for Thee on

G D/A A7 D

me, and Thou wilt hear my prayers.  
lief; Thou art the light of life. To Thee a -  
es, and they new strength im - part.  
earth, then praise Thee in the skies.

b E A D/A G D/A Asus A

lone, the Cru-ci - fied, the sin - ner's on - ly plea, Re-ly-ing

b G/B D/A b G A7 D

on Thy prom-ised grace, my faith still clings to Thee.