The Backslider

1. Sad and lone - ly, weak and wea - ry, Down life's rug - ged path I roam;
2. Here's a with-ered flow'r and fad - ed, Em - blem of my lone - ly heart,
3. Life's a bur - den, Lord, with - out Thee, Peace I nev - er-more can know,

Heart is bleed-ing, soul is weep - ing, Seek - ing rest and find - ing none;
Once so full of love and du - ty, Now lies crushed by hu - man art;
All this world a sea of trou - ble, All a wil - der-ness of woe;

Fa - ther, once I dear - ly loved Thee, In the hap - py days of yore,
Fa - ther, once my prayers were an - swered, In the hap - py days of yore,
Fa - ther, leav-ing all, I seek Thee, Plead once more to be for-giv'n;

But of love this world has robbed me, Shall I nev - er love Thee more?
When in faith and love I sought Thee, Wilt Thou nev - er hear me more?
Wash a - way my sins and sor - rows, Fa - ther, give me hope of heav'n.

O back-slid - er, there is par - don, Christ will save you from your sin,

Fill your yearn-ing heart with glad - ness, And re - ceive you back a - gain;

Come, oh, come, then, to the Sav - ior, Cast your doubts and fears a - way,

Plunge in - to the heal-ing foun - tain, There to save your soul to - day.