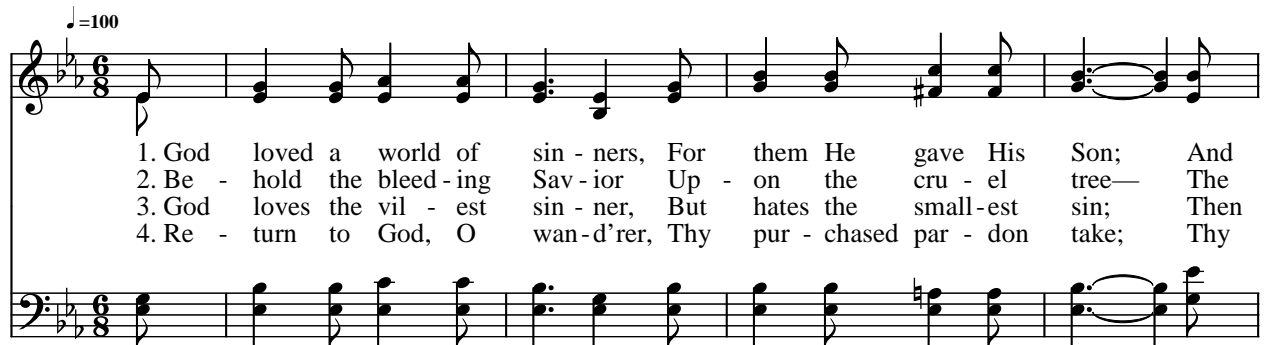


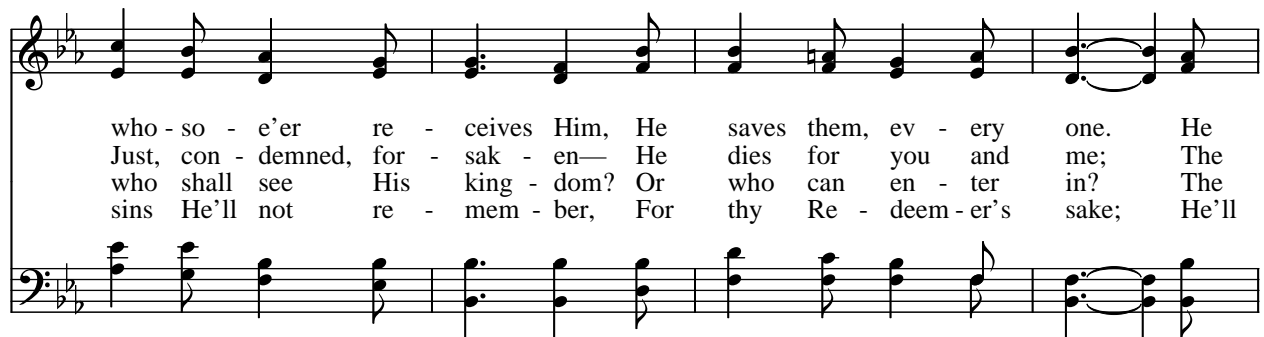
How Shall We Escape?

James McGranahan, 1887

$\text{♩} = 100$



1. God loved a world of sin - ners, For them He gave His Son; And
2. Be - hold the bleed - ing Sav - ior Up - on the cru - el tree— The
3. God loves the vil - est sin - ner, But hates the small - est sin; Then
4. Re - turn to God, O wan - d' rer, Thy pur - chased par - don take; Thy



who - so - e'er re - ceives Him, He saves them, ev - ery one. He
Just, con - demned, for - sak - en— He dies for you and me; The
who shall see His king - dom? Or who can en - ter in? The
sins He'll not re - mem - ber, For thy Re - deem - er's sake; He'll



came to bring sal - va - tion, To bear our sins a - way, That
Son of God, be - lov - ed, For us a curse was made; That
pre - cious blood of Je - sus— Let ev - ery crea - ture know— Can
cast them all be - hind Him, Or 'neath the deep - est sea, And



we with Him in glo - ry Might live thro' end - less day.
we might have re - demp - tion, The aw - ful price He paid.
make the "chief of sin - ners" Full whit - er than the snow.
love us ev - er free - ly, Through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

Refrain

How shall we es - cape if we ne - glect so great sal - va-tion? How shall we es-

cresc.

- cape if we ne - glect so great sal - va-tion, Ne - glect so great sal - va - tion?