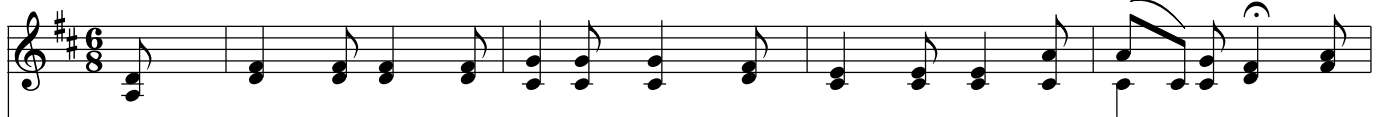


He Purged My Soul

C. H. Montgomery, 1911

H. A. R. Horton

♩=97



1. En - slaved by sin and Sa - tan's power, My heart was filled with gloom of night; But
2. While liv - ing thus I felt sin's weight, But God's dear Son did set me free, And
3. That light so sweet, to me 'twas dear, When once I knew His love so deep, And



Je - sus came in that sad hour, And purged my soul and made it white.
I can ne'er for - get the date, When He did say, "Thy light I'll be." Re - joice, re-
now I live with - out a fear, For God my soul in Christ doth keep. Re-joyce,



- joice, I am so free; I am so free, I am so free, And I will work for His de-light, For
I am



Christ is ev - ery - thing to me, He purged my soul and made it white.

