

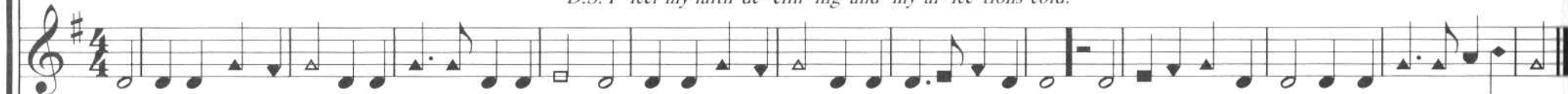
COMPLAINER. 7, 6.

William Walker, 1835

D.S.



1. I am a great com-plain-er that bears the name of Christ; Come all ye Zi-on mourn-ers and lis-ten to my cries: I've man-y sore temp-ta-tions, And sor-rows to my soul;
D.S. I feel my faith de-clin-ing and my af-fec-tions cold.



2. It is great pride and pas-sion be-set me on my way, So I am filled with fol-ly, And so ne-glect to pray; I am so weak Istum-ble, and so I'm left be-hind,
D.S. While oth-ers run re-joic-ing, And seem to lose no time.

