

1. A - waked by Si - nai's aw - ful sound, My soul in guilt and thrall I found, And knew not where to go: O'er-whelm'd in sin with an-guish slain,

2. A - mazed I stood, but could not tell Which way to shun the gates of hell, For death and hell drew near: I strove in-deed, but strove in vain,

3. When to the law I trem-bling fled, It poured its curs-es on my head. I no re-lief could find: This fear-ful truth in-creased my pain,

"The sin - ner must be born a - gain," Or sink in end-less woe.

"The sin - ner must be born a - gain," Still sound - ed in my ear.

"The sin - ner must be born a - gain," O'er-whelm'd my tor-tured mind.

4. Again did Sinai's thunders roll, And guilt lay heavy on my soul,
A vast oppressive load: Alas, I read, and saw it plain,
"The sinner must be born again," Or feel the wrath of God.
5. The saints I heard with rapture tell How Jesus conquer'd death and hell,
And broke the fowler's snare; But when I found this truth remain,
"The sinner must be born again," I sank in deep despair.
6. But while I thus in anguish lay, Jesus of Naz'reth passed that way,
And felt His pity move: The sinner, by His justice slain,
Now by His grace is born again, And sings redeeming love.