

Farewell to Sin

The wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord. Rom. 6:23

1. I will part with thee, old mas - ter; This is my firm re - solve;
2. I have served thee long and faith - ful, Con - fessed you were my lord;
3. I have giv - en time and tal - ents, My health and hon - or, too,
4. You have flat - tered me, and prom - ised Much pleas - ure in your reign;
5. While be - neath your dole - ful bond - age, How oft your fa - ther came,
6. But the blood of my Re - deem - er Has saved me through and through,

And I'll bold - ly state my rea - son, Why we must now dis - solve.
All your way was dark and pain - ful, And what is my re - ward?
And ex - posed my soul to tor - ments, And what did you be - stow?
I have sowed and reaped your har - vest, Now what my wretch - ed gain?
Say - ing, "There is here no pas - sage Out from your dark do - main."
So, in Je - sus' name, for - ev - er I bid all sin a - dieu.

Refrain mf *f* *ff* *rit.*
The wag - es of sin is death, The wag - es of sin is death, The wag - es of sin is death, and woe,

ad lib *p* *pp rit.*
And bit - ter re - morse; I've found it so; Bit - ter, _____ bit - ter, _____ Bit - ter re - morse and woe.
Bit - ter re - morse, bit - ter re - morse,