

Laden With Guilt And Full Of Fears

1. Lad - en with guilt and full of fears, I
2. This is the field where hid - den lies the
3. This is the judge that ends the strife, where

fly to thee my Lord and not a glimpse of hope
pearl of price un - known, that mer - chant is di - vine -
wit and rea - son fail; my guide to ev - er - last -

ap - pears, but in thy writ - ten Word.
- ly wise, who makes this pearl his own.
- ing life, through all this gloom - y vale.

The vol - umes of my Fa - ther's grace does all my
Here con - se - crat - ed wa - ter flows, to quench my
Oh may thy coun - sels might - y God, my rov - ing

griefs as - suage. Here I be - hold my
thirst of sin. Here the fair tree of
feet com - mand, nor I for - sake the

Sav - ior's face, in ev - ery page.
knowledge grows, no dan - ger dwells with - in.
hap - py road that leads to thy right hand.