

I Once Was a Stranger

(Adeste Fideles. 11. 11. 11. 11.)

R. M. McCheyne

18th Century Melody



1. I once was a stranger to grace and to God; I knew not my dan - ger, I
2. When free grace a - woke me by light from on high, Then le - gal fears shook me, I
3. My ter - rors all vanished be - fore the sweet name; My guilt - y fears ban - ished, with
4. "Je - ho - vah Tsid - ke - nu!" my treas - ure and boast; "Je - ho - vah Tsid - ke - nu!" I



felt not my load; Though friends spoke in rap - ture of Christ on the tree, "Je - ho - vah Tsid -
 trembled to die: No ref - uge, no safe - ty, in self could I see; "Je - ho - vah Tsid -
 bold - ness I came To drink at the fountain, life - giv - ing and free, "Je - ho - vah Tsid -
 ne'er can be lost; In Thee I shall con - quer by flood and by field, My ca - ble, my



ke - nu" was noth - ing to me, "Je - ho - vah Tsid - ke - nu" was noth - ing to me.
 ke - nu" my Sav - iour must be, "Je - ho - vah Tsid - ke - nu" my Sav - iour must be.
 ke - nu" is all things to me, "Je - ho - vah Tsid - ke - nu" is all things to me.
 an - chor, my breastplate and shield, My ca - ble, my an - chor, my breastplate and shield!

