

Lord, You Were In the Temple



1. Lord, You were in the tem-ple, teach-ing all the peo-ple Of Your-self as the life.
 2. Down from the moun-tain You came; I ap-proached You in shame. I'm a lep-er, You see.
 3. I down to Je - rich - o went, Met my rob - bers who stripped me and left me half dead.



Mean-while - I was else - where, - com-mit - ting The big - gest - sin of my life.
 Sin and re-bel-lion's in me and I long to be free; If You're wil-ling, cleanse me.
 The priests and Le - vites 'cause they al - so trav-eled my way, Could-n't help me a bit.



The Pha - ri - sees they found me, dragged me through the street. * There midst the peo - ple I sat.
 My des - tin - y is to die; can You help me sur - vive? Lord, I know that You can.
 But, Lord, You came to the earth, des - pised and slan-dered, A Sa - ma - ri - tan low.



Teach-er, we found this wo-man c'mmit-ting a - dul - te - ry * We found her there in the act.
 All o - thers, Lord, run a - way, when they come see my face, Help - less hope - less I am.
 With di - vi - ni - ty there and hu - ma - ni - ty's care, Ten - der and mer - ci - ful.



Great I Am, - - - - - stoop-ing down. To the ground - so low where I was found.
 Stretch-ing out Your hand - un - to me, How my heart - was warmed when You touched me
 Bound my wounds and poured in oil and wine. Gave Your Spir - it to me and life di - vine.



Where are they who say that you must die to - day? Wo-man, go and sin no more.
 With com - pas - sion; moved with love I nev - er knew. By Your touch to me I'm healed.
 To the church brought me where care I could re - ceive, Jes - us, You're my Sav - ior true!

* Hold the previous note instead of singing this note.