How Shall We Escape?

James McGranahan, 1887 James McGranahan J=100 1. God loved a world of sin - ners, For them He gave His Son; And who-so - e'er Sav-ior Up - on the cru - el tree— sin - ner, But hates the small-est sin; wan-d'rer, Thy pur - chased par - don take; 2. Be - hold the bleed-ing tree— The Just, con - demned, for-3. God loves the vil - est 4. Re - turn to God, O Then who shall see His Thy sins He'll not bring ceives Him, saves them, ev - ery He He one. came to sal - va - tion, sak - en-He dies for you and me; The Son of God, be - lov - èd, king - dom? Or en - ter The pre - cious blood of Je - susin? can who Let mem - ber, - hind Him, For thy Re deem - er's sake; He'll them all That we with Him in glo - ry
That we might have re - demp-tion, bear our sins a way, Might live thro' end - less day. The aw - ful price He paid. made; a curse was sin - ners" Full "chief of ev - ery crea - ture know-Can make the whit-er 'neath the deep-est sea, And love us ev - er free - ly, Through - out e - ter - ni - ty. How shall we es - cape if we ne - glect so great sal - va-tion? How shall we es - cape if we neglect so great sal - va-tion, Ne - glect so great sal - va - tion?

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