

Complainer

John Leland, 1754-1841

886. 886.

Transcribed from Ingalls' *Christian Harmony*, 1805.

G Major

Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805

Tr. 5 10

1. I set myself against the Lord, Despised his spirit and his word, And wished to take his place; It vexed me so, that I must die, And pe-rish too, e-
2. Some walk too straight to make a show, While others far too crooked go; And both of these I scorn; Some odd, fantastic motion make; Some stoop too low, some

T. 3. I thought they'd better keep at home, Than to exhort where'er they come, And tell us of their joys;. They'd better keep their gardens free From weeds, than to ex-
4. The horrid load of guilt and shame, The inward consciousness of blame Did wound my frighted soul; I've sinned so much against the Lord, Despised his goodness

B. 5. O, Christ's free love, a boundless sea! What! to expire for such as me? "Yes, 'tis a truth di-vine." My heart did melt, my soul o'er-run With love, to see what

Tr. 15 20

1. -ter-nal-ly, Or else be saved by grace, Or else be saved by grace. Of every preacher I'd com-plain; One spoke thro' pride, and one for gain; Another's learning
2. stand too straight, No one is faultless born, No one is faultless born. With no pro-fes-sor I could join; Some dressed too mean, and some too fine, And some would talk too

T. 3. -a-mine me, And vex me with their noise, And vex me with their noise. Kindred and neighbors, too, were bad, And no true friend was to be had; My ru-lers, too, were
4. and his word, How can I be made whole? How can I be made whole? "Why, there is balm in Gi-le-ad, And a phy-si-cian may be had, And balsam too most

B. 5. God had done For souls so vile as mine, For souls so vile as mine. Now, I can hear a child proclaim The joyful news, and bless the name Of Jesus Christ, my

Tr. 25 30

1. small; One spoke too fast, and one too slow; One prayed too loud, and one too low; A-no-ther had no call, A-no-ther had no call.
2. long; Some had a tone, some had no gift; One talked too slow, and one too swift; And all of them were wrong, And all of them were wrong.

T. 3. vile; At length, I was re-duced to see The fault did most-ly lie in me, And had done all the while, And had done all the while.
4. free; Only be-lieve on God's dear son, Through him the victory is won: Christ Je-sus died for thee, Christ Je-sus died for thee.

B. 5. King; I scorn no sect—the saints are one; With my complaints I now have done. And God's free grace I sing, And God's free grace I sing.