

Complainer

John Leland, 1754-1841

886. 886.

Transcribed from Ingalls' *Christian Harmony*, 1805.

G Major

Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805

Tr. 5
1. I set myself against the Lord, Despised his spirit and his word, And wished to take his place; It vexed me so, that
2. Some walk too straight to make a show, While others far too crooked go; And both of these I scorn; Some odd, fan-tas-tic

T. 8
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
4. The horrid load of guilt and shame, The inward consciousness of blame Did wound my frightened soul; I've sinned so much a-

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

Tr. 10 15
1. I must die, And pe-rish too, e-ter-nal-ly, Or else be saved by grace, Or else be saved by grace. Of eve-ry prea-cher
2. motion make; Some stoop too low, some stand too straight, No one is faultless born, No one is faultless born. With no pro-fes-sor

T. 8
3. gardens free From weeds, than to examine me, And vex me with their noise, And vex me with their noise. Kindred and neighbors,
4. -gainst the Lord, Despised his goodness and his word, How can I be made whole? How can I be made whole? "Why, there is balm in

B. 5. soul o'er-run With love, to see what God had done For souls so vile as mine, For souls so vile as mine. Now, I can hear a

Tr. 20 25
1. I'd com-plain; One spoke thro' pride, and one for gain; A-no-ther's learning small; One spoke too fast, and one too slow; One
2. I could join; Some dressed too mean, and some too fine, And some would talk too long; Some had a tone, some had no gift; One

T. 8
3. too, were bad, And no true friend was to be had; My ru-lers, too, were vile; At length, I was re-duced to see The
4. Gi-le-ad, And a phy-si-cian may be had, And bal-sam too most free; Only be-lieve on God's dear son, Through

B. 5. child proclaim The joyful news, and bless the name Of Je-sus Christ, my King; I scorn no sect - the saints are one; With

Tr. 30
1. prayed too loud, and one too low; A-no-ther had no call, A-no-ther had no call.
2. talked too slow, and one too swift; And all of them were wrong, And all of them were wrong.

T. 8
3. fault did most-ly lie in me, And had done all the while, And had done all the while.
4. him the vic-to-ry is won: Christ Je-sus died for thee, Christ Je-sus died for thee.

B. 5. my complaints I now have done. And God's free grace I sing, And God's free grace I sing.