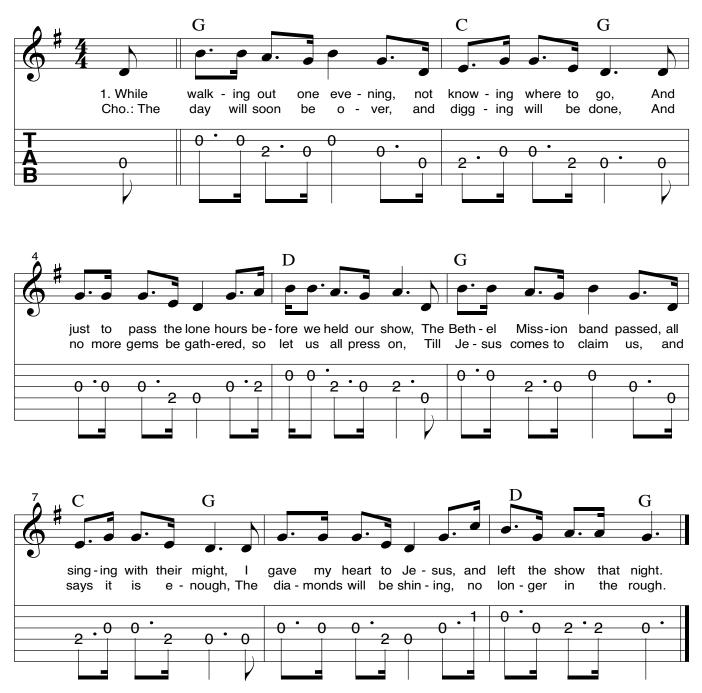
Diamonds in the Rough

M: *G*; *F*: *C* or *D*, capo 5 or 7 *CD* 1-Track 41





G C G 2. I used to dance the polka, the schottische and the waltz, D

I also loved the theater, its glitter vain and false, G C G And Jesus, when He found me, He found me very tough, D G

But praise the Lord, He saved me, a diamond in the rough.

3. One day, my precious comrades, you, too, were lost in sin, When some one sought your rescue, and Jesus took you in, When you are tried and tempted, by sinners' stern rebuff, Don't turn away in anger, they're diamonds in the rough.

4. While reading through the Bible, some wondrous sights I see, I read of Peter, James, and John, by the sea of Gallilee, And when the Savior called them, their work was rude enough, Yet they were precious diamonds, He gathered in the rough.

5. Now keep your lamps all burning, the lamps of holy love,And unto every sinner point out the way above,The dying love of Jesus, will help you love the tough,He'll polish into beauty, the diamond from the rough.