

Pulborough 7.6.7.6.7.7.6

C Major. John Newton

Ed Johnson-Williams, May 2026

Fine. *D.C.*

1. Stop, poor sin - ners, stop and think, Be - fore you fur - ther go! On the verge of ru - in stop! Now the friend - ly warn - ing take
Will you sport up - on the brink Of ev - er last - ing woe!
DC. Stay your foot - steps, ere ye drop In - to the burn - ing lake.

2. Though your heart be made of steel, Your fore - head lined with brass; Sin - ners then in vain will call Those who now des - pise His grace
God at length will make you feel; He will not let you pass;
DC. Rocks and mountains, on us fall, And hide us from His face.