

# Love the Sinner; Hate the Sin <sup>22</sup>

A.R.

Andy Robison

1. Oh, none is right - eous; no, not one; And  
 2. But faith has tri - umphed o'er my loss, through  
 3. He saved me from my fate de - served, For -

Refrain: To free - ly give what I've re - ceived; This

I, of one, com - ply. Left to my own de -  
 blood so crue - lly shed. Now I've been raised through  
 give - ness to re - veal. And if he's done this

is the Mas - ter's will. To love the sin - ner,

vi - ces, then, My soul would sure - ly  
 Je - sus Christ, and sin is all but  
 all for me, Shall I my pi - ty

hate the sin Must co - lor all my

die; My soul would sure - ly die.  
 dead, and sin is all but dead.  
 seal? Shall I my pi - ty seal?

zeal; must co - lor all my zeal.