

Deeper Than the Stain Has Gone

Adger M. Pace. 1882-1959

"Mountain Railroad"

1. Dark the stain that soiled man's nature, long the dis - tance that he fell.
2. Con - scious of the deep pol - lu - tion, Sin - ners wan - der in the night,
3. All un - worth - y we who've wand - ered and our eyes are wet with tears;
4. When with hol - y choirs we're stand - ing in the pres - ence of the King,

Far re - moved from hope and heav - en, In - to deep de - spair and hell.
Tho' they hear the Shep - herd cal - ling, They still fear to face the light.
As we think of love that sought us through the wear - y wast - ed years.
And our souls are lost in won - der while the white robed choi - rs sing;

But there was a fount - ain o - pened, And the blood of God's own Son,
This the bles - sed con - so - la - tion, That can melt the heart of stone,
Yet we walk the hol - y high - way Walk - ing by God's grace a - lone
Then we'll praise the name of Jes - us With the mil - lions round the throne;

Pur - i - fies the soul and reach - es
That sweet Balm of Gi - lead reach - es
Know - ing Cal - v'ry's fount - ain reach - es
Praise Him for the pow'r that reach - es

Deep - er than the stain has gone!

Praise the Lord for full sal - va-tion, God still reigns up-on His throne.

And I know the blood still reach-es deep-er than the stain has gone.