

She is humble, repentant, and lonely,
And walking in wisdom's clean ways.

Just note it ; the guests are at dinner,
And Jesus reclines at the board,
When in came this poor wretched sinner
And stood at the feet of the Lord.

All her thoughts upon Him were centered
Sole source of attraction was He,
'Twas the Pharisee's house she had entered
But she sought not the proud Pharisee.

A box of pure white alabaster
Full of rich precious ointment she brought,
To anoint the dear feet of the Master,
For thus she to honor Him sought.

So with all her deep marks of devotion
To Him so deservedly paid,
All her tears, all her heartfelt emotion,
This penitent sinner displayed.

By His actions so wise and so loving,
By His sympathy touching and kind,
By His words sweetly tender and moving
He had conquered her heart and her mind.

'Tis by Him that the conscience is lighted,
'Tis with Him every blessing begins
She came without being invited
And He gave her forgiveness of sins.

I
Jes
Sin
a p
the
the
her
pro
a w
"sl
and
the
him
stra
bec
Jes
eve
eye
won
J
one
the
to p
from
on t
love