**Conscience Stings**
**Lyrics: Daniel S. Warner**
**Scripture:Romans 2:15; Acts 9:5; 24:16**
**Meter: 8.7.8.7 D**

**In the chambers of thy bosom**
**Lives a faithful monitor,**
**Keeping vigil for thy freedom,**
**Bidding thee all sin abhor.**

**Refrain:**
**Come, poor sinner, lost and sighing,**
**Do obey that inner voice;**
**Hark, it tells of Jesus dying-**
**Make His love thy holy choice.**

**In thy heart, O wretched sinner,**
**Heaven placed that sentinel,**
**Thee to guard and keep forever**
**From the awful road to hell.**

**See the precious blood of Jesus,**
**It will purge thy conscience pure,**
**Then in heaven's sweet approval,**
**Peace will flow forevermore.**

**Oh, remember thou art sinning**
**'Gainst the very love of God;**
**Hence thy guilty conscience, stinging,**
**Smites thee with an angry rod.**

**Louder, louder, conscience crying,**
**Suffers not thy soul to rest;**
**Nearer, nearer, comes thy dying,**
**Can you face the solemn test?**

**Hope will end, but conscience never,**
**With thy spirit it will fly;**
**Yea, torment, and chide the ever,**
**Where the worm shall never die.**