

SEE THE WORMS

1 See the worms, ugly and vile,
Creeping through the shattered pile.
Broken skull, O pitiful sight
Once an abode for thoughts that betrayed Christ.

Chorus

*O wretched man, behold your end
The path of sin no soul can mend.
Repent with heart contrite and true;
The Lord speaks Light where darkness grew.*

2 See the worms, filthy and bold,
Feasting on bowels that once craved gold
The belly that hungered for silver's gain
Now lies in silence, devoured by shame.

3 Lord, I have kissed You with Judas' breath,
My sin has nailed You anew in shame.
Cleanse me now, O Lamb once slain,
I believe I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Sin is vain, and iniquity lies;
The serpent's whisper still leads many to death.
But Truth and Grace is here Calling You
Heed the call, repent! Your Savior comes in love.

ACP, Oct. 18, 2025