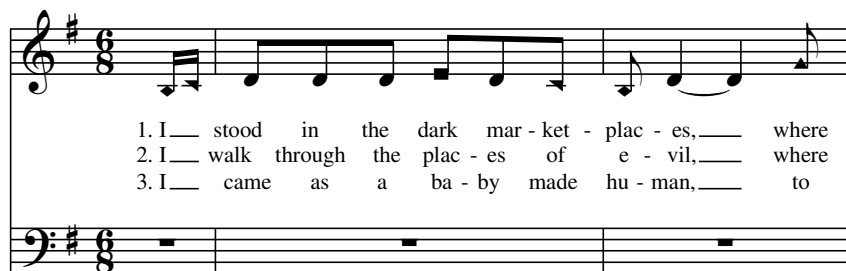
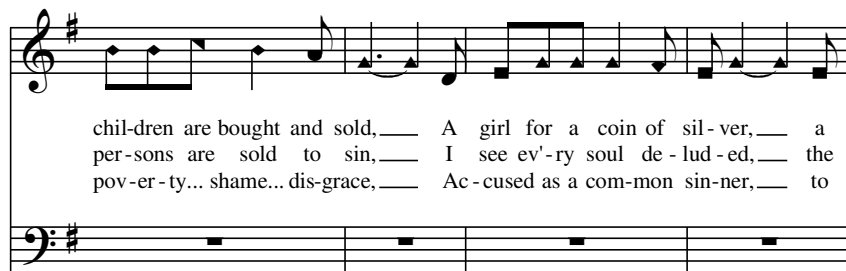


# I Stood in the Dark Marketplaces



1. I \_\_\_ stood in the dark mar - ket - plac - es, \_\_\_ where  
2. I \_\_\_ walk through the plac - es of e - vil, \_\_\_ where  
3. I \_\_\_ came as a ba - by made hu - man, \_\_\_ to



chil-dren are bought and sold, \_\_\_ A girl for a coin of sil-ver, \_\_\_ a  
per-sons are sold to sin, \_\_\_ I see ev'-ry soul de-lud-ed, \_\_\_ the  
pov-er-ty... shame... dis-grace, \_\_\_ Ac-cused as a com-mon sin-ner, \_\_\_ to



lad for a wedge of gold; \_\_\_ I \_\_\_ saw in the buy-ers' cruel  
dark-ness of god-less men; \_\_\_ I \_\_\_ know all your ha-tred and  
ran-som the hu-man race; \_\_\_ I \_\_\_ point-ed all men to the

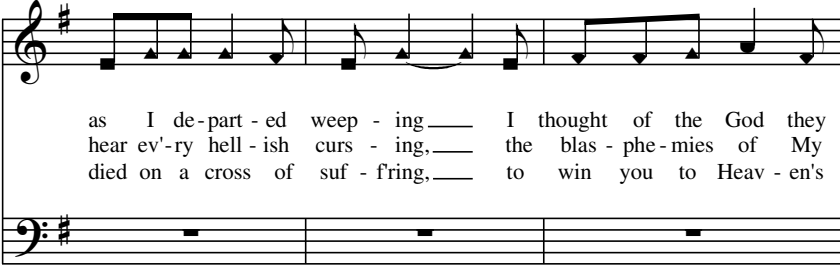


fac-es \_\_\_ de-prav-i-ty, lust, and greed, \_\_\_ And  
mur-der, \_\_\_ your na-ked-ness, filth, and shame, \_\_\_ I  
Fa-ther, \_\_\_ the glo-ri-ous God a-bove, \_\_\_ Then

Words & Melody: Stanley K. Brubaker Harmonization:

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## I Stood in the Dark Marketplaces

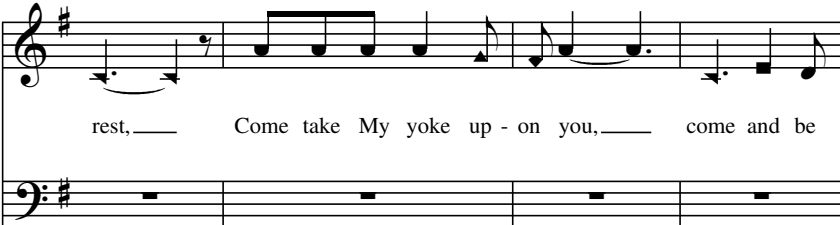


as I de-part - ed weep - ing, I thought of the God they  
hear ev'-ry hell - ish curs - ing, the blas - phe - mies of My  
died on a cross of suf - fring, to win you to Heav - en's

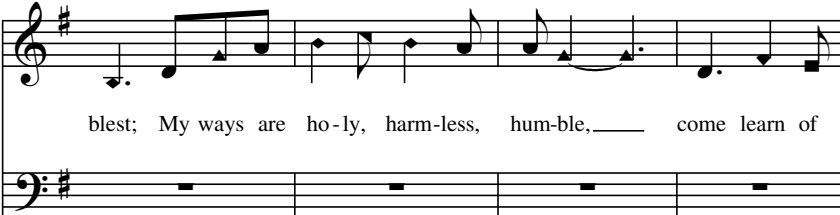
Chorus



need.  
Name. Come un-to Me, you heav - y - lad - en, I'll give you  
love.



rest, Come take My yoke up - on you, come and be



blest; My ways are ho - ly, harm - less, hum - ble, come learn of



Me, I'll give you joy full meas - ure, come and be free.