

FORGIVE MY DOUBTS

(St. Leonard. C. M. D.)

W. Gladden

Henry Hiles

1. For - give, O Lord, the doubts that break Thy prom - is - es to me;
 2. I tho't that Thou with jeal - ous eyes Wast watch - ing me al - way,
 3. For - give, O Fa - ther, this my sin, This jeal - ous, doubt - ing heart;

For - give me that I fail to take My par - don, full and free.
 My deeds to mark, my steps to spy, When - e'er I went a - stray;
 For when men seek Thy love to win, And choose the bet - ter part,

I sought to put my sins a - way, I strove to do Thy will,
 I hoped that when by days and years Of serv - ice and of prayer,
 I know that, swift - er than the light Leaps earth - ward from the sun,

And yet, when - e'er I tried to pray, My heart was doubt - ing still.
 I had be - sought Thy grace with tears, Thy mer - cy I might share.
 Thy par - d'ning love, Thy res - cuing might, Speed down to ev - 'ry one.