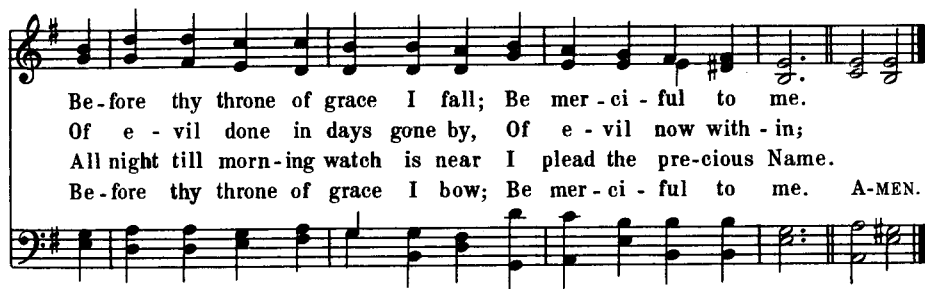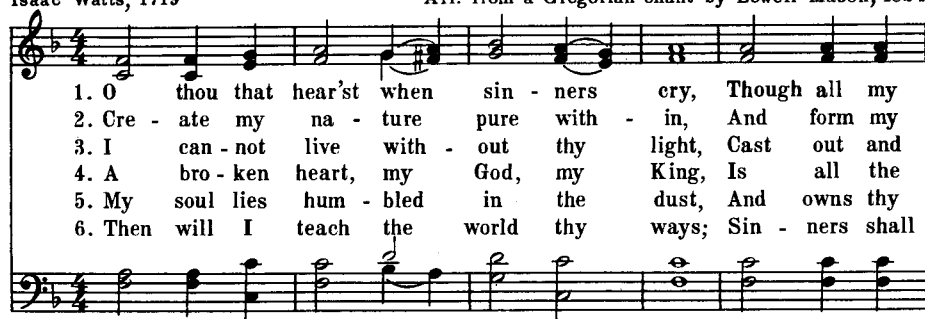**REPENTANCE**

Be-fore thy throne of grace I fall; Be mer-ci-ful to me.
Of e-vil done in days gone by, Of e-vil now with-in;
All night till morn-ing watch is near I plead the pre-cious Name.
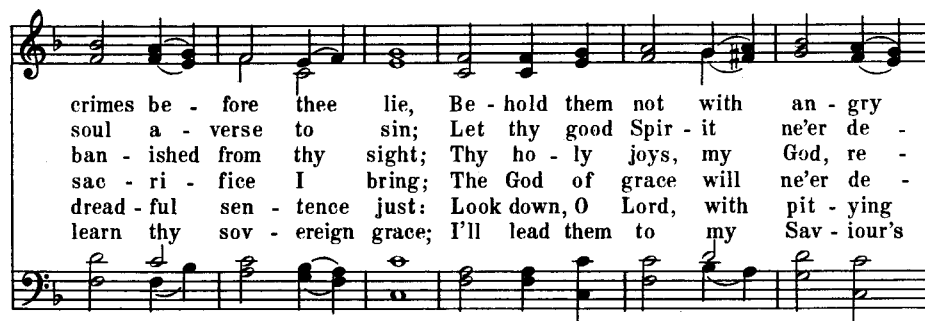Be-fore thy throne of grace I bow; Be mer-ci-ful to me. A-MEN.

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Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me. Psalm 51:10
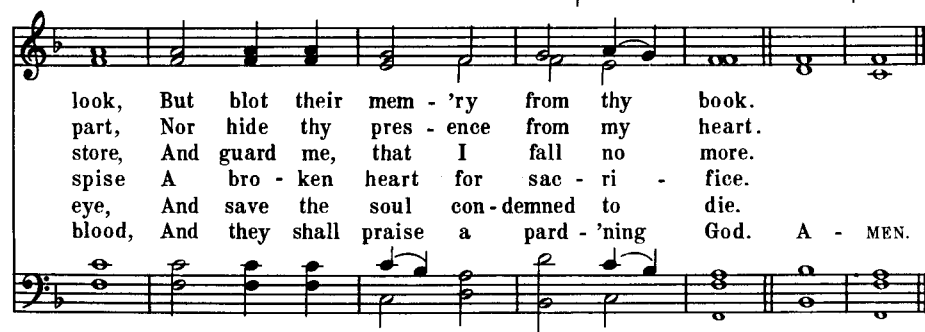
From PSALM 51
Isaac Watts, 1719

HAMBURG L. M.
Arr. from a Gregorian chant by Lowell Mason, 1824

1. O thou that hear'st when sin-ners cry, Though all my
2. Cre-ate my na-ture pure with-in, And form my
3. I can-not live with-out thy light, Cast out and
4. A bro-ken heart, my God, my King, Is all the
5. My soul lies hum-bled in the dust, And owns thy
6. Then will I teach the world thy ways; Sin-ners shall

crimes be-fore thee lie, Be-hold them not with an-gry
soul a-verse to sin; Let thy good Spir-it ne'er de-
ban-ished from thy sight; Thy ho-ly joys, my God, re-
sac-ri-fice I bring; The God of grace will ne'er de-
dread-ful sen-tence just: Look down, O Lord, with pit-ying
learn thy sov-ereign grace; I'll lead them to my Sav-iour's

look, But blot their mem-'ry from thy book.
part, Nor hide thy pres-ence from my heart.
store, And guard me, that I fall no more.
spise A bro-ken heart for sac-ri-fice.
eye, And save the soul con-demned to die.
blood, And they shall praise a pard-'ning God. A-MEN.