



*Who is a God like unto thee, that pardoneth iniquity... he retaineth
not his anger for ever, because he delighteth in mercy. Micah 7:18*

Lady Lucy E. G. Whitmore, 1824
St. 3, line 2; st. 4, line 4, alt.


LONGWOOD 10. 10. 10. 10.
Sir Joseph Barnby, 1872




1. Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' Name we meet,
2. O we would bless thee for thy cease - less care,
3. A - las, un - worth - y of thy bound - less love,
4. O by that Name in whom all ful - ness dwells,



And bow in pen - i - tence be - neath thy feet:
And all thy works from day to day de - clare:
Too oft with care - less feet from thee we rove;
O by that love which ev - 'ry love ex - cels,



A - gain to thee our fee - ble voic - es raise,
Is not our life with hour - ly mer - cies crowned?
But now, en - cour - aged by thy voice, we come,
O by that blood so free - ly shed for sin,



To sue for mer - cy, and to sing thy praise.
Does not thine arm en - cir - cle us a - round?
Re - turn - ing sin - ners to a Fa - ther's home.
O - pen blest mer - cy's gate, and take us in. A - MEN.