


# THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS

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*For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great. Psalm 25:11*

John S. B. Monsell, 1863


MONSELL 7. 6. 7. 6. D.  
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1. My sins, my sins, my Sav - iour! They take such hold on me,  
2. My sins, my sins, my Sav - iour! Their guilt I nev - er knew  
3. There - fore my songs, my Sav - iour, E'en in this time of woe,

I am not a - ble to look up, Save on - ly, Christ, to thee;  
Till with thee in the des - ert I near thy pas - sion drew;  
Shall tell of all thy good - ness To suf - f'ring man be - low;




In thee is all for - give - ness, In thee a - bun - dant grace,  
Till with thee in the gar - den I heard thy plead - ing pray'r,  
Thy good - ness and thy fa - vor, Whose pres - ence from a - bove

My shad - ow and my sun - shine The bright - ness of thy face.  
And saw the sweat - drops blood - y That told thy sor - row there.  
Re - joice those hearts, my Sav - iour, That live in thee and love. A - MEN.

