

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE: REPENTANCE

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And the publican . . . smote upon his breast, saying, God be merciful to me a sinner. Luke 18:13

AVONDALE C. M.

Thomas Raffles, 1831

Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932

1. Lord, like the pub - li - can I stand, And lift my heart to thee;
 2. I smite up - on my anx - ious breast, O'er - whelmed with ag - o - ny;
 3. My guilt, my shame, I all con - fess: I have no hope nor plea
 4. Here at thy cross I still would wait, Nor from its shel - ter flee,
 Thy par - d'ning grace, O God, com - mand, Be mer - ci - ful to me.
 0 save my soul by sin op - pressed, Be mer - ci - ful to me.
 But Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness: Be mer - ci - ful to me.
 Till thou, O God, in mer - cy great, Art mer - ci - ful to me. A - MEN.

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O Lord, rebuke me not in thy wrath: neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure. Psalm 38:1

From PSALM 38
The Psalter, 1912

ALICE S. 7. 8. 7.

Robert Roberts, b. 1863

1. In thy wrath and hot dis - pleas - ure, Chas - ten not thy serv - ant, Lord;
 2. Heav - y is my trib - u - la - tion, Sore my pun - ish - ment has been;
 3. With my bur - den of trans - gres - sion Heav - y la - den, o - ver - borne,
 4. Weak and wound - ed, I im - plo - re thee; Lord, to me thy mer - cy show;
 5. Dark - ness gath - ers, foes as - sail me, But I an - swer not a word;
 Let thy mer - cy, with - out meas - ure, Help and peace to me af - ford.
 Bro - ken by thine in - dig - na - tion, I am trou - bled by my sin.
 Hum - bled low I make con - fes - sion, For my fol - ly now I mourn.
 All my pray'r is now be - fore thee, All my trou - ble thou dost know.
 All my friends de - sert and fail me, On - ly thou my cry hast heard. A - MEN.

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6. Lord, in thee am I confiding;
 Thou wilt answer when I call,
 Lest my foes, the good deriding,
 Triumph in thy servant's fall.

7. Lord, my God, do not forsake me,
 Let me know that thou art near,
 Under thy protection take me,
 As my Saviour now appear.