

HYMN

# # Lord, like the publican I stand

Capo 1: D G F#m D D7 G Gm D

1 Lord, like the pub - li - can<sup>a</sup> 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

A D Em D A A7 D

thy par - doning grace, O God, com - mand, be mer - ci - ful to me.  
 O 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.

- 4 Here at thy cross I still would wait,  
 nor from its shelter flee,  
 till thou, O God, in mercy great,  
 art merciful to me.

<sup>a</sup> tax collector; Luke 18:10

Text: T. Raffles, 1831

Tune: Charles H. Gabriel, 1856–1932