


40E Thy Tender Mercies, O My LORD

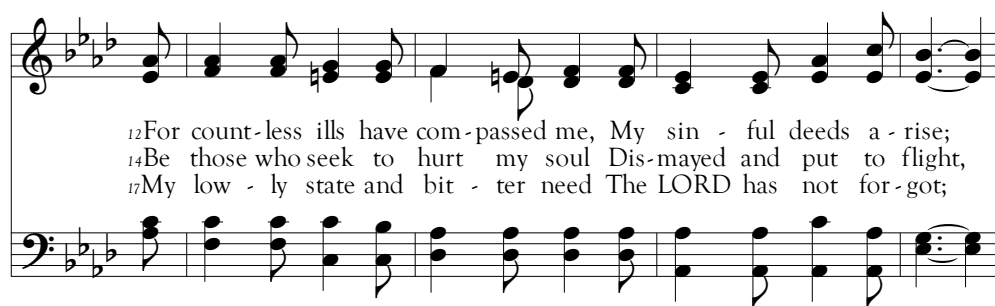
vs. 11-17



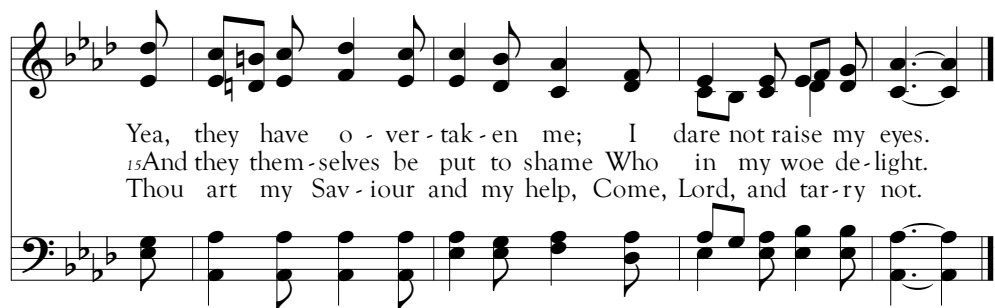
1. ¹¹Thy ten - der mer - cies, O my LORD, With - hold not, I im - plore;
 2. My sins are more than I can count, My heart has failed for grief;
 3. ¹⁶Let all who seek Thee now re - joice, Yea, glad in Thee a - bide,



But let Thy kind - ness and Thy truth Pre - serve me ev - er - more.
¹³Be pleased, O LORD to res - cue me, O haste to my re - lief.
 And, lov - ing Thy sal - va - tion, say, The LORD be mag - ni - fied.



¹²For count - less ills have com - passed me, My sin - ful deeds a - rise;
¹⁴Be those who seek to hurt my soul Dis - mayed and put to flight,
¹⁷My low - ly state and bit - ter need The LORD has not for - got;



Yea, they have o - ver - tak - en me; I dare not raise my eyes.
¹⁵And they them - selves be put to shame Who in my woe de - light.
 Thou art my Sav - iour and my help, Come, Lord, and tar - ry not.