

With broken heart and contrite sigh

Gospel — Crying to the Lord

1053

(Guitar: Capo 1)

1. With brok - en heart and con - trite sigh, A trem - bling sin - ner, Lord, I cry; Thy
par - d'ning grace is rich and free: O God, be mer - ci - ful to me!

2. I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt oppressed;
Christ and His cross my only plea:
O God, be merciful to me!
3. Far off I stand with tearful eyes,
Nor dare uplift them to the skies;
But Thou dost all my anguish see,
O God, be merciful to me!
4. With alms, or deeds that I have done,
Not one sin's pardon can be won;
To Calvary alone I flee;
O God, be merciful to me!
5. And when redeemed from sin and hell,
With all the ransomed throng I dwell,
My raptured song shall ever be,
God has been merciful to me!