

With broken heart and contrite sigh

Gospel — Crying to the Lord

1053

(Guitar: Capo 1)

D		A	A⁷	D	A	A⁷	D			
1. With	brok - en	heart	and	con -	trite sigh,	A	trem -	bling sin -	ner, Lord, I cry;	Thy
D	D⁷	G		D		A	A⁷	D	G	D
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!