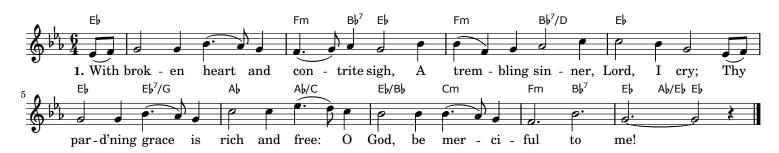
With broken heart and contrite sigh

Gospel — Crying to the Lord

1053



- 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!