

METRE 1 Erhart Hegenwalt

# SUPPLICATION L.M.

Chapin

1. Show pi - ty, Lord, O Lord, forgive, Let a re-pent-ing re - bel live; Are not thy mer-cies large and free? May not a sin - ner trust in thee?

2. Mycrimes are great, but can't sur-pass The pow'rand glo - ry of thy grace; Great God, thy na - ture hath no bound, So let thy pard-'ning love be found.

3. O wash my soul from eve-ry sin, And make my guilt-y conscience clean; Here on my heart the bur-den lies, And past of - fenc - es pain my eyes.

4. My lips with shame my sins confess, A - gainst thy law, a - gainst thy grace; Lord, should thy judgments grow se - vere, I am condemned but thou art clear.

5. Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord, Whose hope, still hov'ring round thy word, Would light on some sweet promise there, Some sure support a - gainst despair.