

LOOK upon me, O Lord, forgive,
Let a repenting sinner live;
By all Thy mercies large and free,
I come, dear Lord, to trust in Thee.

- 2 Great is my sin—but high above
Towers the great mercy of Thy love;
Such grace and kindness know no bound
Where'er repentant souls are found.
- 3 O wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean;
For on my heart the burden lies,
And my offences pain my eyes.
- 4 With shame I all my sin confess,
Sins against law and truth and grace;
And if my soul condemned should be,
That would be just and right for me.
- 5 Yet save a worthless sinner, Lord,
For I believe Thy gracious Word,
And trust the words of promise there,
That Thou wilt surely hear my prayer.

Based on Isaac Watts, 1674-1748