

L ORD, I confess to Thee
Sadly my sin;
All I have done and said,
All I have been.
Purge Thou my sin away,
Wash Thou my soul this day,
Lord, make me clean.

2 Faithful and kind art Thou,
Forgiving all;
Low at Thy piercèd feet,
Saviour, I fall.
O, let the cleansing blood,
Blood of the Lamb of God,
Wash o'er my soul!

3 All is then peace and light
This soul within:
Thus shall I walk with Thee,
Saviour unseen;
Leaning on Thee, my God,
Guided along the road,
Nothing between.

Horatius Bonar, 1808-89