

LORD, we confess our numerous faults,
How great our guilt has been!
Foolish and vain were all our thoughts,
And all our lives were sin.

- 2 But, O my soul! for ever praise,
For ever love His name,
Who turns my feet from all the ways
Of folly, sin and shame.
- 3 'Tis not by works of righteousness
Which our own hands have done;
But we are saved by sovereign grace
Abounding through His Son.
- 4 'Tis by the mercy of our God
That all our hopes begin;
'Tis by the water and the blood
Our souls are washed from sin.
- 5 'Tis by the purchase of our God,
Who hung and suffered thus,
The Spirit—breathing through the Word,
Awakens such as us.
- 6 Raised from the dead, we live anew;
And, justified by grace,
We shall appear in glory too,
And see our Father's face.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748