

1 Al - might - y ev - er - last - ing God, Thou hat - est not Thine own;  
 2 Thy gra - cious in - flu - ence im - part; our pen - i - tence be - gin;  
 3 Give us to feel our vile - ness now, our deep - dyed sins la - ment,  
 4 Thou know'st how weak, how wre - tched we, how help - less our e - state;  
 5 Par - don, re - miss - ion, grace for grace, be of Thy ful - ness poured,

Thy will - ing mer - cy lifts the rod at pen - i - ten - tial groan.  
 cre - ate in us a con - trite heart; O make us mourn for sin!  
 in true con - tri - tion meek - ly bow, and at Thy feet re - pent.  
 O let us now ob - tain from Thee for - give - ness full as great.  
 'til we our full de - liv - 'rance trace through Je - sus Christ our Lord!

Text: attr. Eliza Humphreys

Tune: *Bangor*, William Tans'ur (1706-1783), from *A Compleat Melody or Harmony of Zion*, 1734