

1 Lord and Ru - ler of all be - ings, A - bram, I - saac, Ja - cob's God,  
 2 O Thou Lord of great com - pass - ion, long Thou griev'st as our souls fall;  
 3 Now we bow the knee be - fore Thee and ap - peal in hum - ble prayer:  
 4 For Thou art a God of mer - cy; Thy great good - ness Thou dost show:

Mak - er of both earth and hea - ven, stretched, a - dorned, and spang - led broad:  
 Thou hold'st back Thy hand from chast'ning, mer - cy off - 'ring un - to all!  
 our deeds' mem - ory is most griev - ous, bur - den more than we may bear!  
 we are but un - wor - thy sin - ners, yet Thou com - fort - est our woe.

all things quake with fear be - fore Thee, trem - bling at Thy might - y power;  
 In Thy gra - cious - ness Thou gav'st us Je - sus Christ, Whose death a - lign'd  
 We have sin - ned, we have sin - ned, and like us Thou know'st it well:  
 We will praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, in this life and ev - er - more;

but Thy pro - mised mer - cy 'stounds us, lov - ing us in ev - ery hour.  
 sin and death and all Thy good - ness, for - giv'n sins for hu - man - kind!  
 O for - give us, O for - give us; save our souls from death and hell!  
 all of hea - ven sings Thy prai - ses, mer - ci - ful three - per - son'd Lord!

Text: Richard Pryor III (b. 1998), ad. A. Coles  
 Tune: *Beeches*, John Zungel (1815-1882)