

Isaac Watts, 1719 (Psalm 51)
88. 88. (L. M.).

Georgia

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G minor
William Billings, 1779

1. Show pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive, Let a repenting rebel live: Are not Thy mercies large and free? May not a sinner trust in Thee?

2. My crimes are great, but not surpass
The power and glory of thy grace:
Great God, thy nature hath no bound,
So let thy pard'ning love be found.

4. My lips with shame my sins confess
Against thy law, against thy grace:
Lord, should thy judgment grow severe,
I am condemned, but thou art clear.

6. Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hov'ring round thy word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

3. O wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean;
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offences pain my eyes.

5. Should sudden vengeance seize my breath,
I must pronounce thee just in death;
And if my soul were sent to hell,
Thy righteous law approves it well.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2015
F# in Treble measure 16 suggested by
Nathan (1977).