

O Lord, turn not thy face from me

O Lord, turn not thy face from me,  
who lie in woeful state,  
lamenting all my sinful life  
before thy mercy gate;

A gate which opens wide to those  
that do lament their sin;  
shut not that gate against me, Lord,  
but let me enter in.

So come I to thy mercy-gate,  
where mercy doth abound,  
requiring mercy for my sin  
to heal my deadly wound.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask;  
this is the total sum;  
for mercy, Lord, is all my suit,  
Lord, let thy mercy come.

Words: John Marckant, 1561

Music: St. Mary,

Meter: CM