

And Wilt Thou Pardon, Lord  
Joseph the Hymnographer, ca. 860.  
Samuel Howard, 1762.

And wilt Thou pardon, Lord,  
A sinner such as I,  
Although Thy book his crimes record,  
Of such a crimson dye?

So deep are they engraved,  
So terrible their fear,  
The righteous scarcely shall be saved,  
And where shall I appear?

O Thou Physician blest,  
Make clean my guilty soul  
And me, by many a sin oppressed,  
Restore and keep me whole.

I know not how to praise  
Thy mercy and Thy love;  
But deign my soul from earth to raise  
And learn from Thee above.