

Lord, Thy Mercy Now Entreating  
Mary Sidebotham, 1881.  
Johann Thommen, 1745.

Lord, Thy mercy now entreating,  
Low before Thy throne we fall;  
Our misdeeds to Thee confessing,  
On Thy name we humbly call.

Sinful thought and words unloving,  
Rise against us one by one;  
Acts unworthy, deeds unthinking,  
Good that we have left undone.

Hearts that far from Thee were straying,  
While in prayer we bowed the knee;  
Lips that, while Thy praises sounding,  
Lifted not the soul to Thee.

Precious moments idly wasted,  
Precious hours in folly spent;  
Christian vow and fight unheeded;  
Scarce a thought to wisdom lent.

Lord, Thy mercy still entreating,  
We with shame our sin would own;  
From henceforth, the time redeeming,  
May we live to Thee alone.