

O Jesus, Lord Most Merciful

Words: James Hamilton, 1867.

Music: Arthur Sullivan, 1872.

O Jesus, Lord most merciful,
Low at Thy cross I lie;
O sinner's Friend, most pitiful,
Hear my bewailing cry.
I come to Thee with mourning,
I come to Thee in woe;
With contrite heart returning,
And tears that overflow.

O gracious Intercessor,
O Priest within the veil,
Plead, for a lost transgressor,
The blood that cannot fail.
I spread my sins before Thee,
I tell them one by one;
O for Thy Name's great glory,
Forgive all I have done.

O by Thy cross and passion,
Thy tears and agony,
And crown of cruel fashion,
And death on Calvary;
By all that untold suffering
Endured by Thee alone;
O Priest, O spotless Offering,
Plead for me, and atone.

And in this heart now broken,
Re-enter Thou and reign;
And say, by that dear token,
I am absolved again;
And build me up, and guide me,
And guard me day by day;
And in Thy presence hide me,
And keep my soul away.