

O God of Mercy, Hear My Call

Isaac Watts, 1719.

William Tans'ur, 1734.

O God of mercy, hear my call,  
My loads of guilt remove;  
Break down this separating wall,  
That bars me from my love.

Give me the presence of Thy grace,  
Then my rejoicing tongue  
Shall speak aloud Thy righteousness,  
And make Thy praise my song.

No blood of goats nor heifers slain,  
For sin could e'er atone;  
The death of Christ shall still remain  
Sufficient and alone.

A soul oppressed with sin's desert,  
My God will ne'er despise;  
A humble groan, a broken heart,  
Is our best sacrifice.