Forgive My Doubts

G/G - DO

1. For - give, O Lord, the doubts that break Thy prom - is - es to me;
2. I tho't that Thou with jeal - ous eyes Wast watch - ing me al - way,
3. For - give, O Fa - ther, this my sin, This jeal - ous, doubt - ing heart;

For - give me that I fail to take My par - don, fall and free.
My deeds to mark, my steps to spy, When - e'er I went a - stray;
For when men seek Thy love to win, And choose the bet - ter part,

I sought to put my sins a - way, I strove to do Thy will,
I hoped that when, by days and years Of ser - vice and of prayer,
I know that, swift - er than the light Leaps earth - ward from the sun,

And yet, when - e'er I tried to pray, My heart was doubt - ing still.
I had be - sought Thy grace with tears, Thy mer - cy I might share.
Thy par - d'ning love, Thy res - cuing might, Speed down to ev - 'ry one.

W. Gladden

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Henry Hiles