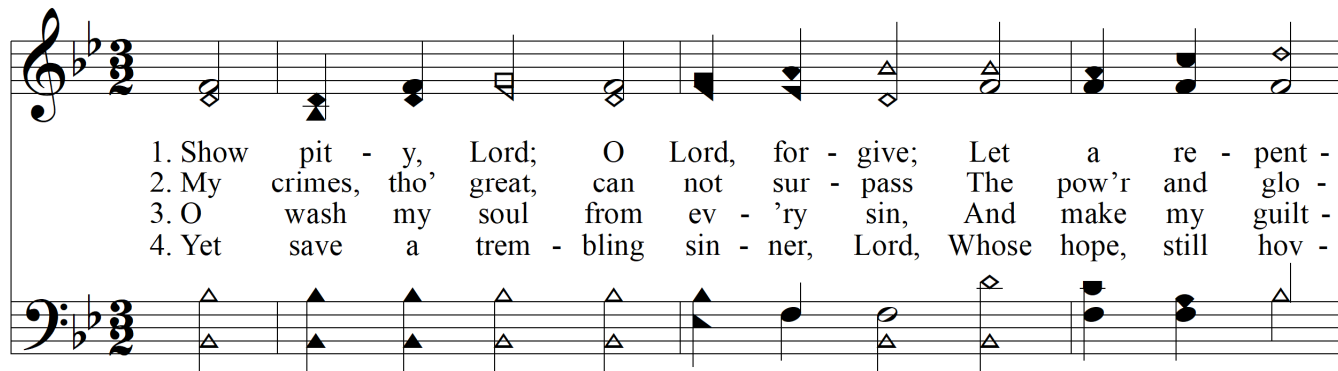


# Show Pity, Lord; O Lord, Forgive

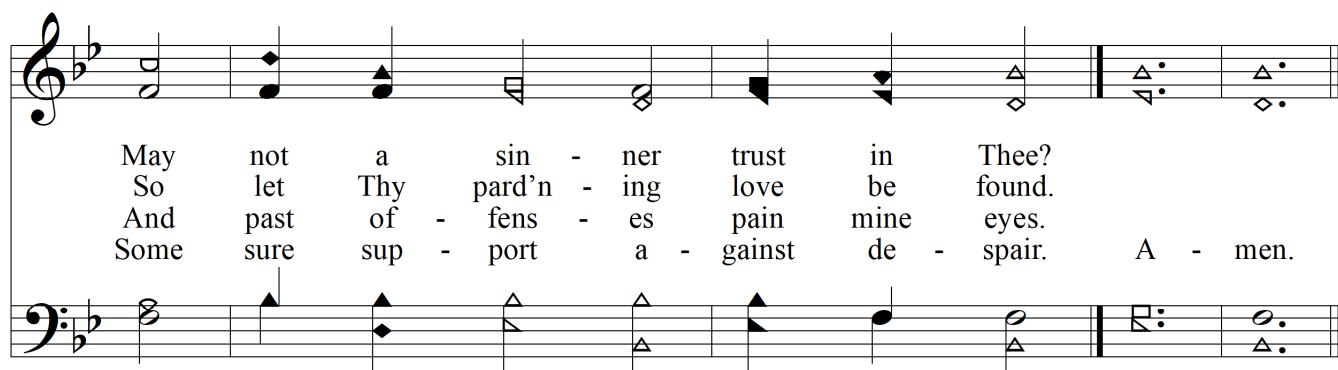
HEBRON L. M.



1. Show pit - y, Lord; O Lord, for - give; Let a re - pent -  
2. My crimes, tho' great, can not sur - pass The pow'r and glo -  
3. O wash my soul from ev - 'ry sin, And make my guilt -  
4. Yet save a trem - bling sin - ner, Lord, Whose hope, still hov -



ing re - bel live; Are not Thy mer - cies large and free?  
ry of Thy grace; Great God, Thy na - ture hath no bound;  
y con - science clean; Here, on my heart, the bur - den lies,  
'ring round Thy word, Would light on some sweet prom - ise there,



May not a sin - ner trust in Thee?  
So let Thy pard'n - ing love be found.  
And past of - fens - es pain mine eyes.  
Some sure sup - port a - gainst de - spair. A - men.