

REPENTANCE C. M. D.

"But, except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish " Luke 13:3

Isaac Watts, 1789

Key of F# Minor

Peck. Alto by S. M. Denson, 1911

Oh, if my soul was formed for woe, How would I vent my sighs!

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Re - pent - ance should like riv - ers flow, From both my stream - ing eyes.

Re - pent - ance should like riv - ers flow, From both my stream - ing eyes. 'Twas for my sins my

Re - pent - ance should like riv - ers flow, From both my stream - ing eyes. 'Twas

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'Twas for my sins my dear-est Lord Hung on that curs-ed tree, And
dear-est Lord Hung on that curs-ed tree, And groaned a-way, And
for my sins my dear-est Lord Hung on that curs-ed tree, And groaned a-way His
dear-est Lord Hung on that curs-ed tree, And groaned a-way His dy - ing life,
groaned a - way His dy - ing life, For thee, my soul, for thee, For thee, my soul, for thee. thee.
groaned a - way His dy - ing life, For thee, my soul, for thee, For thee, my soul, for thee. thee.
dy - ing life, For thee, my soul, for thee, For thee, my soul, for thee. thee.
For thee, my soul, for thee, For thee, my soul, for thee. thee.