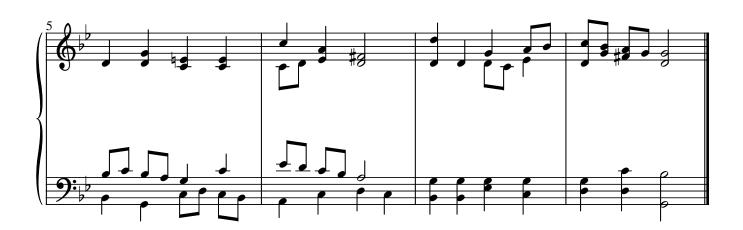
Sinful, sighing to be blest





Sinful, sighing to be blest, Bound, and longing to be free; Weary, waiting for my rest: God, be merciful to me.

Holiness I've none to plead, Sinfulness is all I see, I can only bring my need: God, be merciful to me.

Broken heart and downcast eyes, Dare not lift themselves to Thee; Yet Thou canst interpret sighs: God, be merciful to me. From this sinful heart of mine To Thy bosom I would flee; I am not mine own, but Thine: God, be merciful to me.

There is One beside Thy throne, And my only hope and plea Are in Him and Him alone: God, be merciful to me.

He my cause will undertake, My interpreter will be; He's my all, and for His sake, God, be merciful to me.

John Monsell.

www.smallchurchmusic.com