

# Sinful, sighing to be blest

Jeremiah Clarke, 1670-1707

Tunbridge  
77,77

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,