

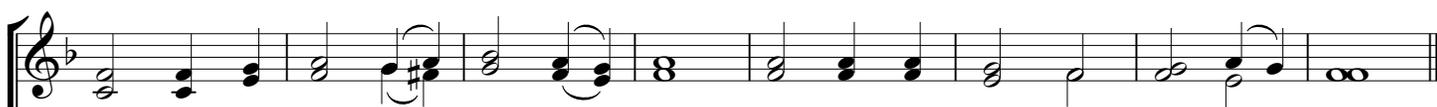
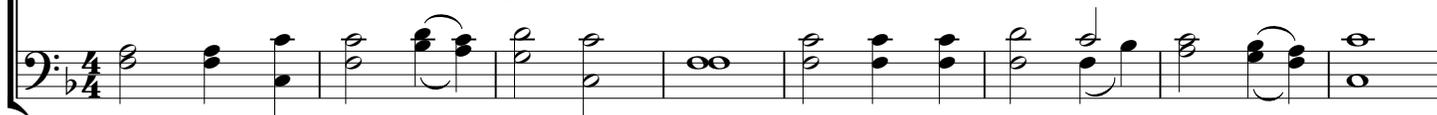
O Thou Who Hears When Sinners Cry

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me. Psa. 51:10

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit. 34:18; 51:17



1. O Thou Who hears when sin - ners cry, Though all my crimes be - fore Thee lie,
2. A bro - ken heart, my God, my King, Is all the sac - ri - fice I bring;
3. My soul lies hum - bled in the dust, And owns Thy dread - ful sen - tence just:
4. Cre - ate my na - ture pure with - in, And form my soul a - verse to sin:
5. Then will I teach the world Thy ways; Sin - ners shall learn Thy sov - 'reign grace;
6. O may Thy love in - spire my tongue! Sal - va - tion shall be all my song;



Be - hold them not with an - gry look, But blot their mem - 'ry from Thy book.
The God of grace will ne'er de - spise A bro - ken heart for sac - ri - fice.
Look down, O Lord, with pit - y-ing eye, And save the soul con - demned to die.
Let Thy good Spir - it ne'er de - part, Nor hide Thy pres - ence from my heart.
I'll lead them to my Sav - ior's blood, And they shall praise a par - d'ning God.
And all my pow'rs shall join to bless The Lord, my strength and right - eous - ness.



WORDS: Isaac Watts, pub.1719. MUSIC: "Hamburg"; Lowell Mason, 1824. Public Domain.