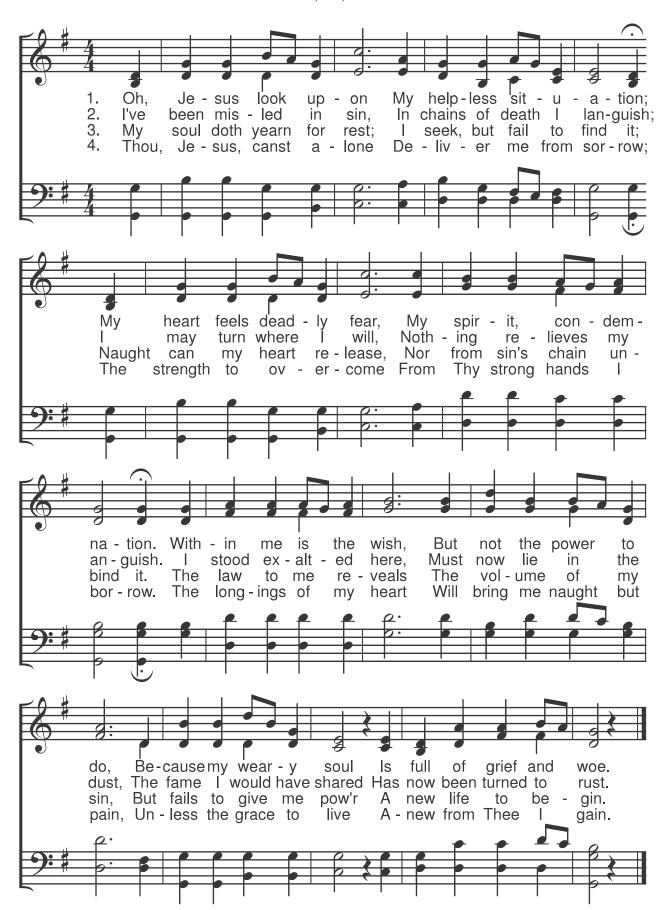
45. REPENTANCE

12, 42, 43.



- 5. Have mercy then, O Lord!
 Before Thy feet I'm bowing;
 Let into my weak heart
 The stream of grace be flowing.
 I pray I'll leave Thee not
 Until Thy blessing's pow'r
 Can conquer death in me,
 And bring life's blessed shower.
- 6. Thy promise standeth sure,
 That Thou wouldst truly cheer me,
 If my perverted mind
 Will learn but to revere Thee,
 If it will lay aside
 All earthly vanity,
 So that Thy love and grace
 May hold its sway in me.
- 7. So take my pledge, O Lord,
 Too long in sin I've bided;
 I'd live henceforth for Thee,
 By Thee, my Saviour, guided!
 O do Thou hold me fast;
 From sin, O make me free,
 So that henceforth my heart
 Thy temple pure may be!