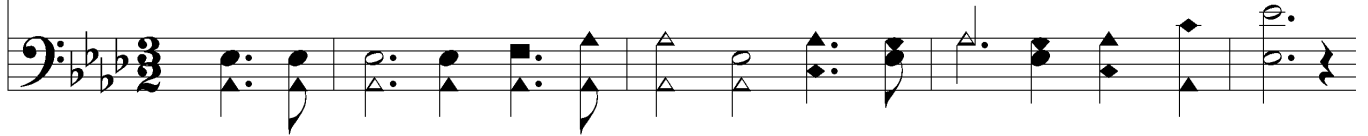


# Humbly Now, With Deep Contrition

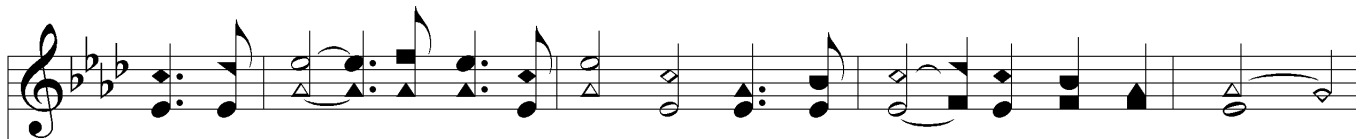
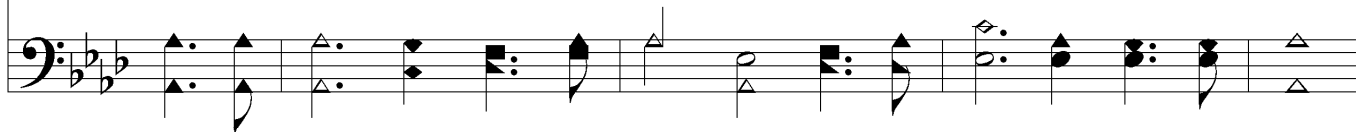
AUTUMN 8s & 7s.



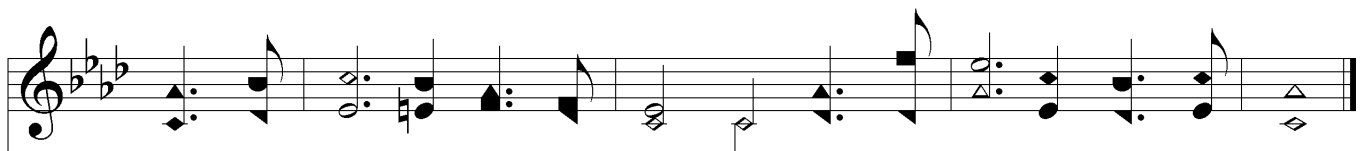
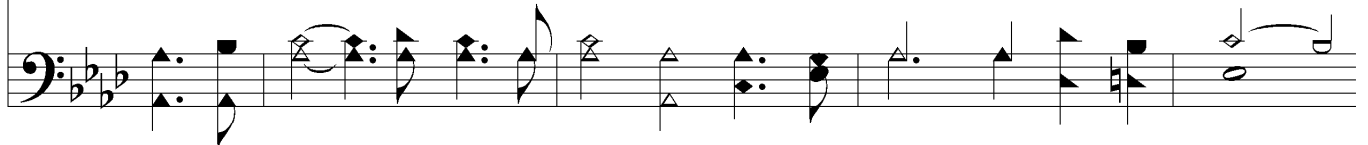
1. Hum - bly now, with deep con - tri - tion, We Thy mer - cy, Lord, en - treat,  
2. For His sake, our great Re - deem - er, Thru His death of won - drous love,  
3. Thru His Name, and by His mer - its, Whom we wor - ship and a - dore,



Now, as mourn - ing, weep - ing, kneel - ing, We bow down be - fore Thy feet:  
Dare we to ap - proach the foot - stool Of Thy might - y throne a - bove:  
For His bless - ed sake, we pray Thee, Hear us, spare us ev - er - more.



Fa - ther, in the day of an - guish, And of dark - ness, and of shame,  
Aye, thru Him who bore the sor - row, Bore in want, in woe, and strife,  
By His hour of mor - tal weak - ness, Give Thine err - ing chil - dren strength,



Cling we to that pre - cious prom - ise Made to us in Je - sus' name.  
This same weight of hu - man weak - ness, This same wea - ry hu - man life.  
That they bear the bur - den brave - ly, That they win the crown at length.

