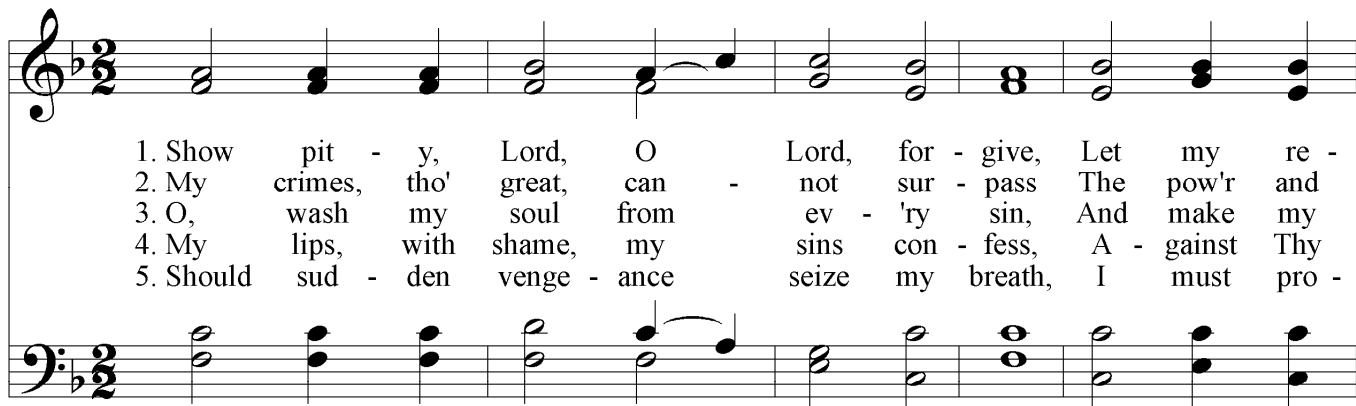


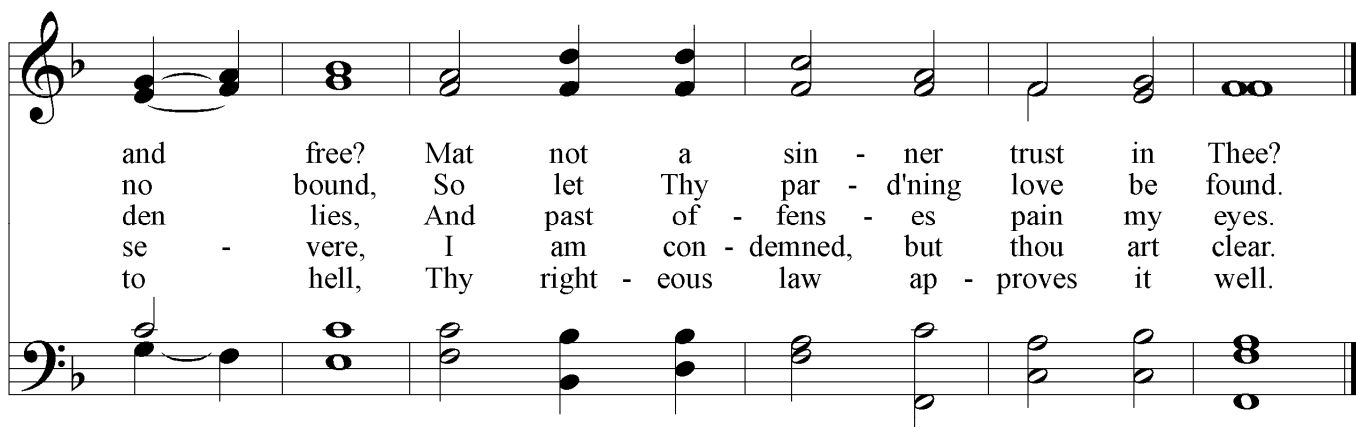
# Show Pity, Lord



1. Show pit - y, Lord, O Lord, for - give, Let my re -  
 2. My crimes, tho' great, can - not sur - pass The pow'r and  
 3. O, wash my soul from ev - 'ry sin, And make my  
 4. My lips, with shame, my sins con - fess, A - gainst Thy  
 5. Should sud - den venge - ance seize my breath, I must pro -



pent - ing re - bel live, Are not Thy mer - cies large  
 glo - ry of Thy grace; Great God, Thy na - ture hath  
 guilt - y con - science clean; Here, on my heart, the bur -  
 law, a - gainst Thy grace; Lord, should Thy judg - ment grow  
 nounce Thee just in death; And if my soul were send



and free? Mat not a sin - ner trust in Thee?  
 no bound, So let Thy par - d'ning love be found.  
 den lies, And past of - fens - es pain my eyes.  
 se - vere, I am con - demned, but thou art clear.  
 to hell, Thy right - eous law ap - proves it well.