

# Forgive Them, O My Father

*And Jesus said, Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do. - Lk. 23:34*

E - 4 - MI

Cecil Alexander, 1875

Ted Gatza, 2010

arr. Michael Krueger, 2013

1. "For - give them, O my Fa - ther," "They know not what they  
2. For me was that com - pas - sion, For me that ten - der  
3. And of - ten I have slight - ed Thy gen - tle voice that

do." The Sav - iour spake in an - guish, As the  
care; I need his wide for - give - ness As much  
chid; For - give me too, Lord Je - sus; I knew

sharp nails went through. No pain - ed re - proach - es gave he To  
as an - y there. It was my pride and hard - ness That  
not what I did. O depth of sweet com - pas - sion! O

them that shed his Blood. But prayer and tend - erst  
hung him on the tree; Those cru - el nails, O  
love di - vine and true! Save thou the souls that

pit - y Large as the love of God.  
Sav - iour, Were driv - en in by me.  
slight thee, And know not what they do.