

# Repentance

12, 42, 43.

Arr. by A. M., Jr.

1. Oh, Je - sus look up - on My help - less sit - u - a - tion;  
2. I've been mis - led in sin, In chains of death I lan - guish;  
3. My soul doth yearn for rest; I seek, but fail to find it;  
4. Thou, Je - sus, canst a - lone De - liv - er me from sor - row;

My heart feels dead - ly fear, My spir - it, con - dem -  
I may turn where I will, Noth - ing re - lieves my  
Naught can my heart re - lease, Nor from sin's chain un -  
The strength to ov - er - come From Thy strong hands I

na - tion. With - in me is the wish, But not the power to  
an - guish. I stood ex - alt - ed here, Must now lie in the  
bind it. The law to me re - veals The vol - ume of my  
bor - row. The long - ings of my heart Will bring me naught but

do, Be - cause my wear - y soul Is full of grief and woe.  
dust, The fame I would have shared Has now been turned to rust.  
sin, But fails to give me pow'r A new life to be - gin.  
pain, Un - less the grace to live A - new from Thee I gain.

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!