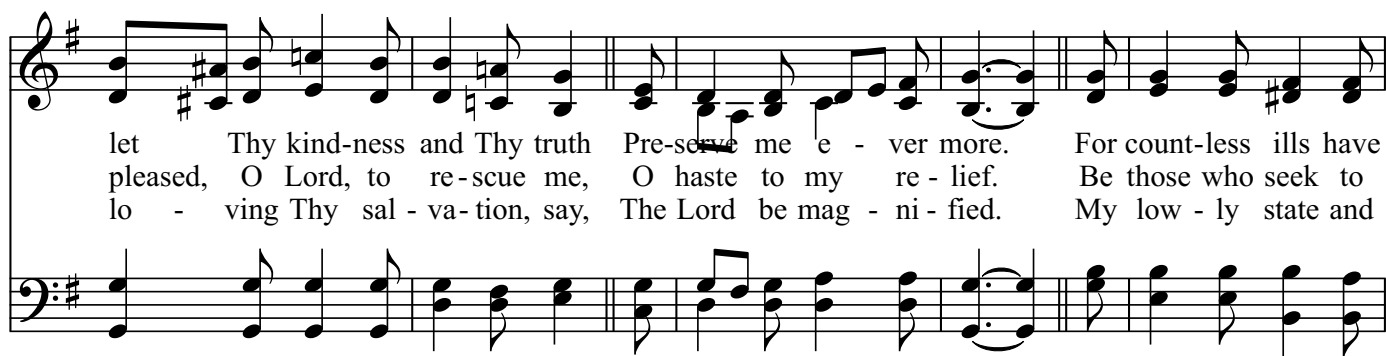


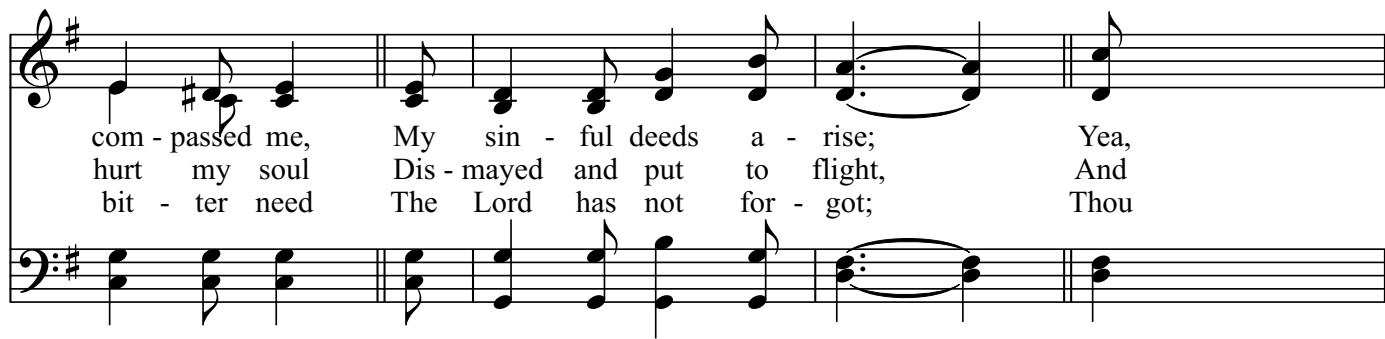
110. The Mercy of God Besought



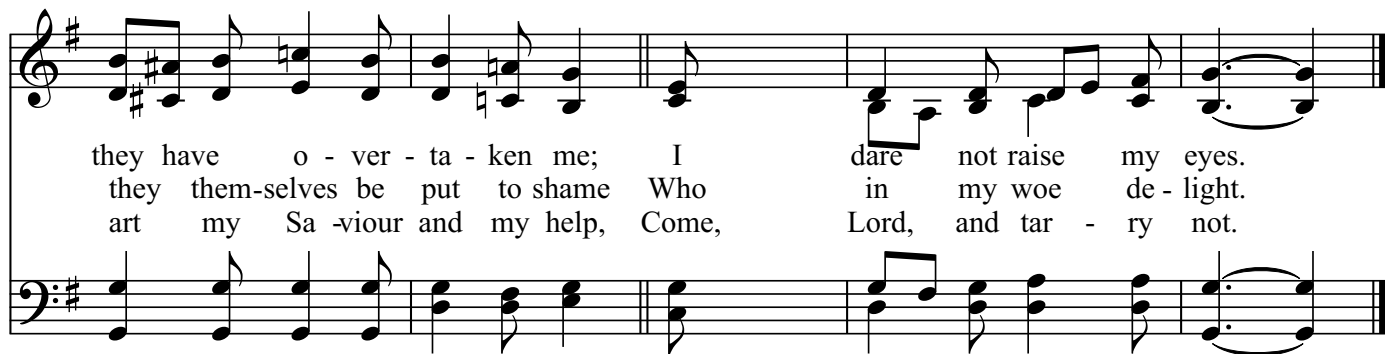
1. Thy ten - der mer - cies, O my God, With - hold not, I im - plore; But
 2. My sins are more than I can count, My heart has failed for grief; Be
 3. Let all who seek Thee now re - joice, Yea, glad in Thee a - bide, And,



let Thy kind - ness and Thy truth Pre - serve me e - ver more. For count - less ills have
 pleased, O Lord, to re - scue me, O haste to my re - lief. Be those who seek to
 lo - ving Thy sal - va - tion, say, The Lord be mag - ni - fied. My low - ly state and



com - passed me, My sin - ful deeds a - rise; Yea,
 hurt my soul Dis - mayed and put to flight, And
 bit - ter need The Lord has not for - got; Thou



they have o - ver - ta - ken me; I dare not raise my eyes.
 they them - selves be put to shame Who in my woe de - light.
 art my Sa - viour and my help, Come, Lord, and tar - ry not.