

God of mercy and compassion,
look with pity upon me;
Father, let me call Thee Father,
'tis Thy child return to Thee.

*Jesus Lord, I ask for mercy;
let me not implore in vain:
all my sins I now detest them,
never will I sin again.*

By my sins I have deserved
death and endless misery,
hell with all its pain and torments,
and for all eternity.

By my sins I have abandon'd
right and claim to heaven above,
where the saints rejoice for ever,
in a bondless sea of love.

See our Saviour, bleeding, dying,
on the cross of Calvary;
to that cross my sins have nail'd Him,
yet He bleeds and dies for me.