

The Penitent's Plea

Herbert Howard Booth, 1889

Herbert Howard Booth

♩=95



1. Sav - ior, hear me, while be - fore Thy feet I the rec - ord of my
 2. All the mem - o - ries of deeds gone by, Rise with-in me and Thy
 3. Yet why should I fear, hast Thou not died That no seek-ing soul should
 4. All the riv - ers of Thy grace I claim, O - ver ev - ery pro - mise



sins re - peat, Stained with guilt, my - self ab - hor - ring,
 power de - fy; With a death - ly chill en - snar - ing,
 be de - nied? To that heart its sins con - fess - ing,
 write my name; As I am I come be - liev - ing,



Filled with grief, my soul out - pour - ing; Canst Thou still in mer - cy
 They would leave my soul des - pair - ing. Sav - ior, take my hand, I
 Canst Thou fail to give a bless - ing? By the love and pi - ty
 As Thou art Thou dost, re - ceiv - ing, Bid me rise a free and



think of me, Stoop to set my shac - kled spir - it free,
 can - not tell How to stem the tides that round me swell,
 Thou hast shown, By the blood that did for me a - tone,
 par - doned slave; Mas - ter o'er my sin, the world, the grave,



Raise my sink - ing heart, and bid me be Thy child
 How to ease my con - science or to quell My flam -
 Bold - ly will I kneel be - fore Thy throne, A plead -
 Charg - ing me to preach Thy power to save, To sin -

Refrain

once more?
 - ing heart.
 - ing soul. Grace there is my ev - ery debt to pay,
 - bound souls.

Blood to wash my ev - ery sin a - way, Power to keep me sin - less

day by day, For me, for me!