

Humble Suit of a Sinner

4. Whose bloody wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortal eye:
Yet doth thy saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sin doth hinder me awhile,
when thou shalt see it good:
I shall enjoy the sight of Him
and see his wounds and blood.
5. And as thine angels and thy saints,
do now behold the same:
So trust I to possess that place,
with them to praise thy name.
But while I live here in this vale,
where sinners do frequent:
Assist me ever with thy grace
my sins still to lament.
6. Lest that I tread in sinners trace,
and give them my consent:
To dwell with them in wickedness
whereto nature is bent
Only thy grace must be my stay
lest that I fall down flat.
And being down, then of myself
cannot recover that.
7. Wherefore this is yet once again,
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart, my tongue and voice,
be instruments of praise
And in thy church and house of saints,
sing psalms to thee always.