The Lamentation of a Sinner

4. And can the things that I have done,
   Be hidden from thee, then:
   Nay, nay, thou knowest them all (O Lord)
   Where they were done and when,
   Wherefore with tears I come to thee,
   To beg and to entreat:
   Even as the child that hath done evil,
   And feareth to be beat.

5. So come I to thy mercy gate,
   Where mercy doth abound:
   Requiring mercy for my sin,
   To heal my deadly wound,
   O Lord, I need not to repeat,
   What I do beg or crave:
   Thou knowest (O Lord) before I ask,
   The thing that I would have.

6. Mercy good, Lord, mercy I ask,
   This is the total sum:
   For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,
   Lord, let thy mercy come.