

## God, Be Merciful to Me

*Have mercy on me, O God, according to your unfailing love. Ps. 51:1*

1. God, be mer - ci - ful to me, on thy grace I rest my plea;  
 2. My trans-gres-sions I con-fess, grief and guilt my soul op - press;  
 3. I am e - vil, born in sin; thou de - sir - est truth with - in.  
 4. Bro - ken, hum - bled to the dust by thy wrath and judg - ment just,

plen - teous in com - pas - sion thou, blot out my trans - gres - sions now;  
 I have sinned a - gainst thy grace and pro - voked thee to thy face;  
 Thou a - lone my Sav - ior art, teach thy wis - dom to my heart;  
 let my con - trite heart re - joice and in glad - ness hear thy voice;

wash me, make me pure with - in, cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.  
 I con - fess thy judg - ment just, speech - less, I thy mer - cy trust.  
 make me pure, thy grace be - stow, wash me whit - er than the snow.  
 from my sins O hide thy face, blot them out in bound - less grace.

5. Gracious God, my heart renew,  
 make my spirit right and true;  
 cast me not away from thee,  
 let thy Spirit dwell in me;  
 thy salvation's joy impart,  
 steadfast make my willing heart.

6. Sinners then shall learn from me  
 and return, O God, to thee;  
 Savior, all my guilt remove,  
 and my tongue shall sing thy love;  
 touch my silent lips, O Lord,  
 and my mouth shall praise accord.

## How Sweet and Awesome Is the Place

469

*A certain man was preparing a great banquet and invited many guests. Luke 14:16*

1. How sweet and awe - some is the place  
 2. While all our hearts and all our songs  
 3. "Why was I made to hear your voice,  
 4. 'Twas the same love that spread the feast

with Christ with - in the doors, while ev - er - last - ing  
 join to ad - mire the feast, each of us cries, with  
 and en - ter while there's room, when thou - sands make a  
 that sweet - ly drew us in; else we had still re -

love dis - plays the choic - est of her stores.  
 thank - ful tongue, "Lord, why was I a guest?  
 wretch - ed choice, and rath - er starve than come?"  
 fused to taste, and per - ished in our sin.

5. Pity the nations, O our God,  
 constrain the earth to come;  
 send your victorious Word abroad,  
 and bring the strangers home.
6. We long to see your churches full,  
 that all the chosen race  
 may, with one voice and heart and soul,  
 sing your redeeming grace.