

AMNS 229 Not for our sins alone

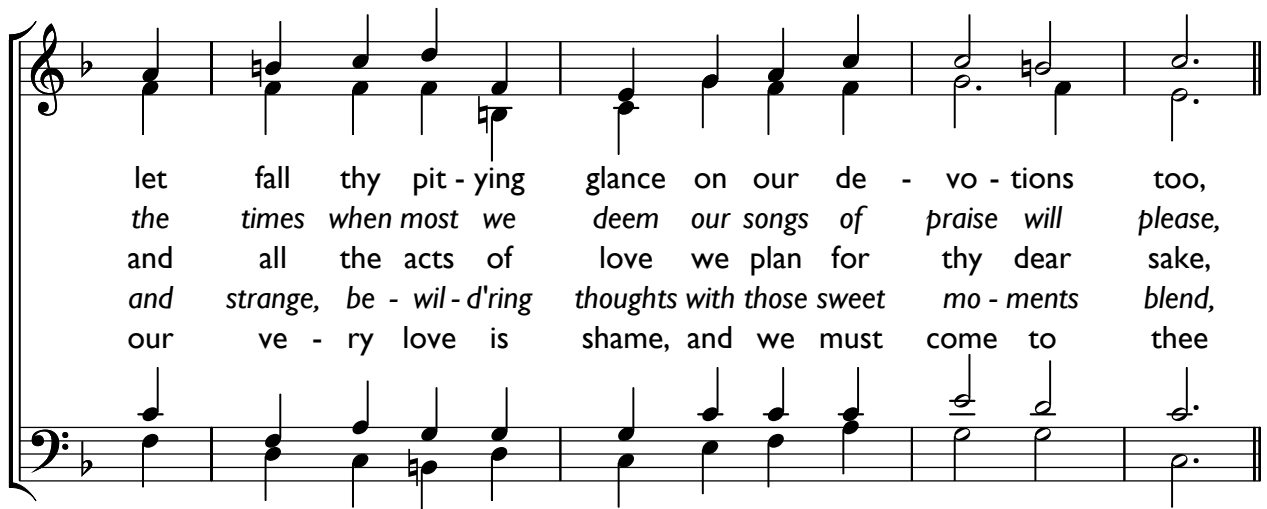
Melody: Waltham

Henry Twells
(1823-1900)

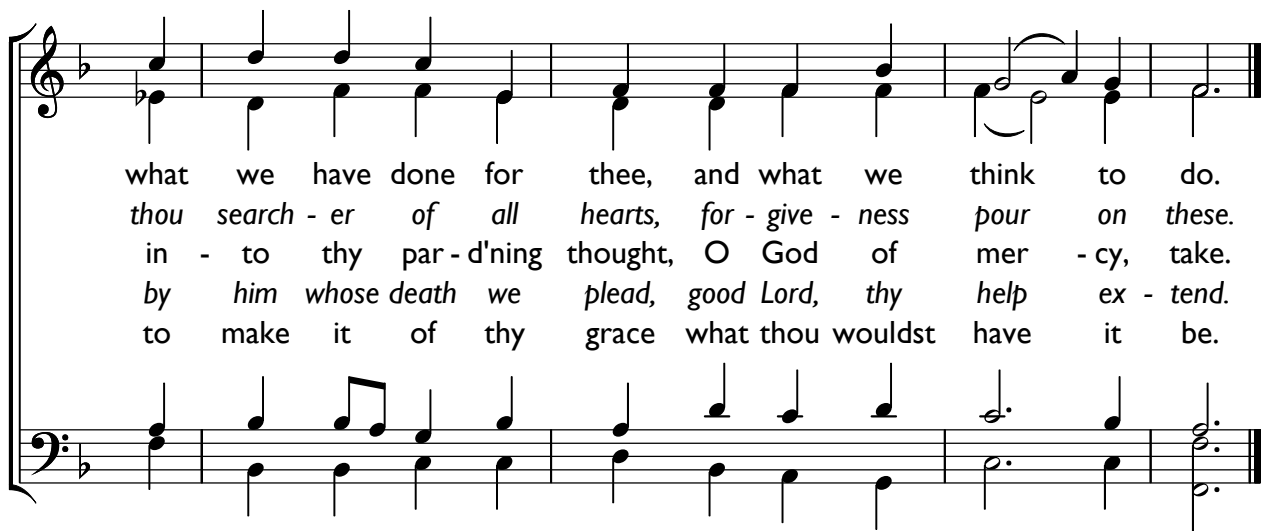
W. H. Monk
(1823-1889)



1. Not for our sins a - lone thy mer - cy, Lord, we sue;
2. The ho - liest hours we spend in prayer up - on our knees,
3. And all the gifts we bring, and all the vows we make,
4. And most, when we, thy flock, be - fore thine al - tar bend,
5. Bow down thine ear and hear, o - pen thine eyes and see;



let fall thy pit - ying glance on our de - vo - tions too,
the times when most we deem our songs of praise will please,
and all the acts of love we plan for thy dear sake,
and strange, be - wil - d'ring thoughts with those sweet mo - ments blend,
our ve - ry love is shame, and we must come to thee



what we have done for thee, and what we think to do.
thou search - er of all hearts, for - give - ness pour on these.
in - to thy par - d'ning thought, O God of mer - cy, take.
by him whose death we plead, good Lord, thy help ex - tend.
to make it of thy grace what thou wouldst have it be.