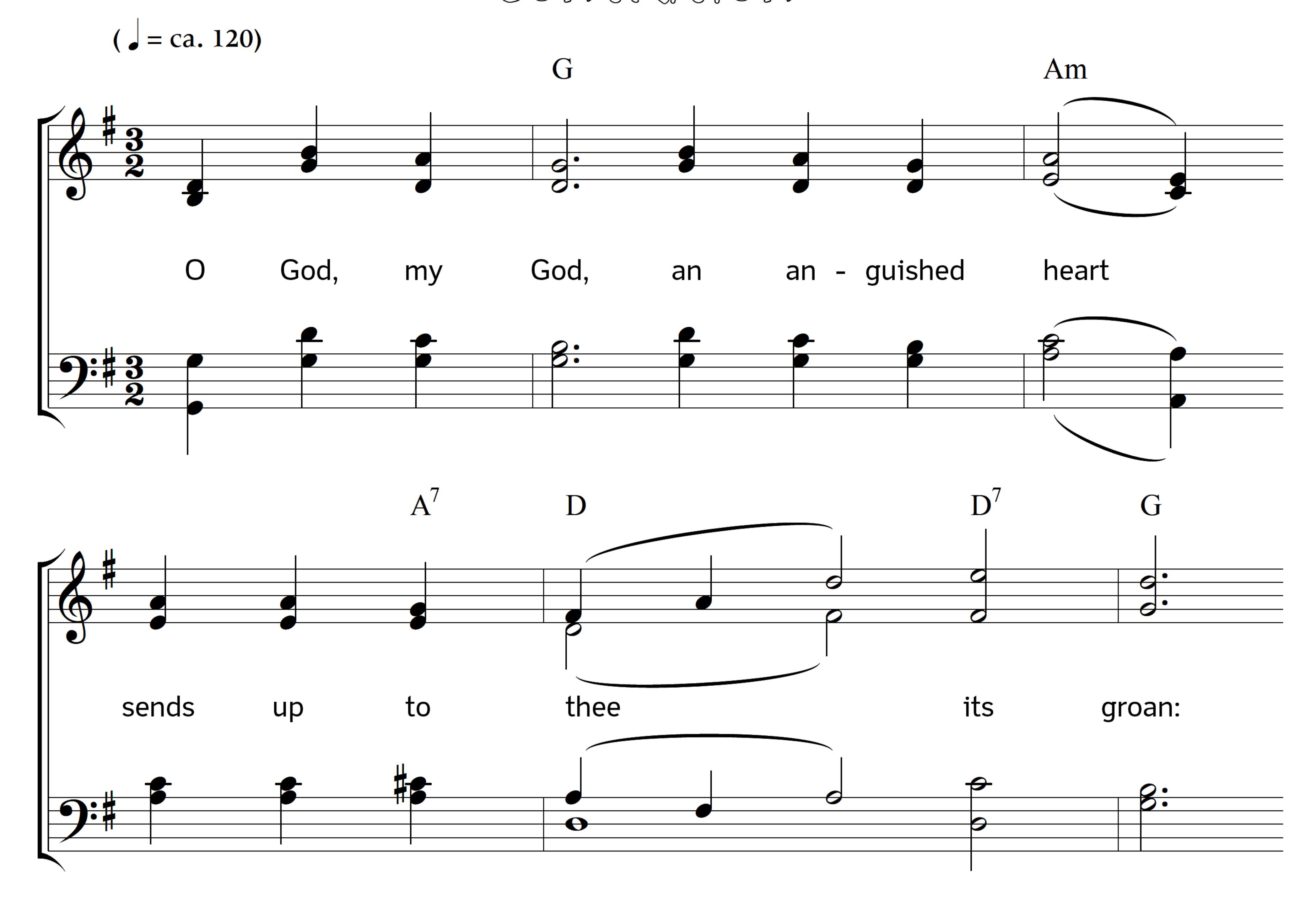
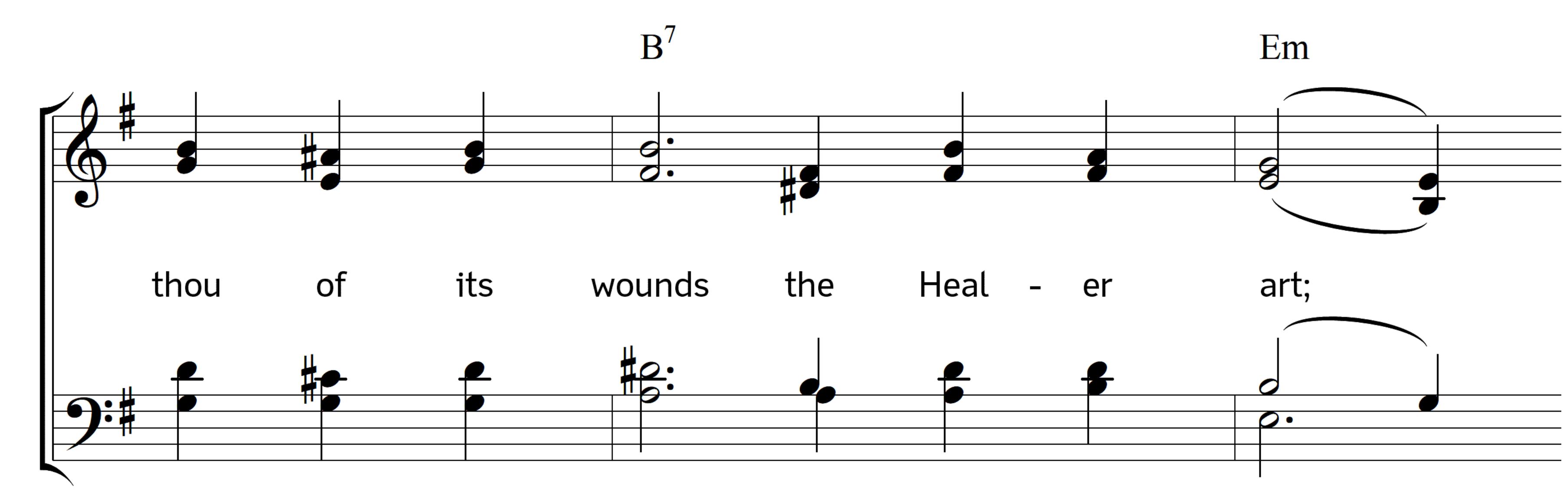
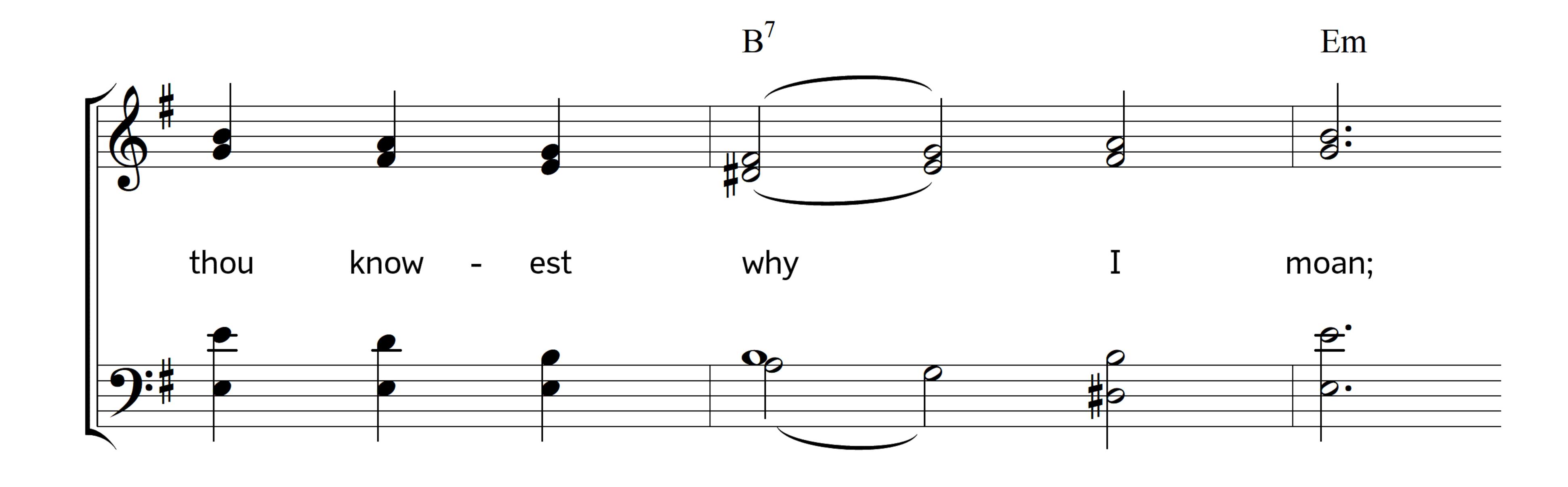
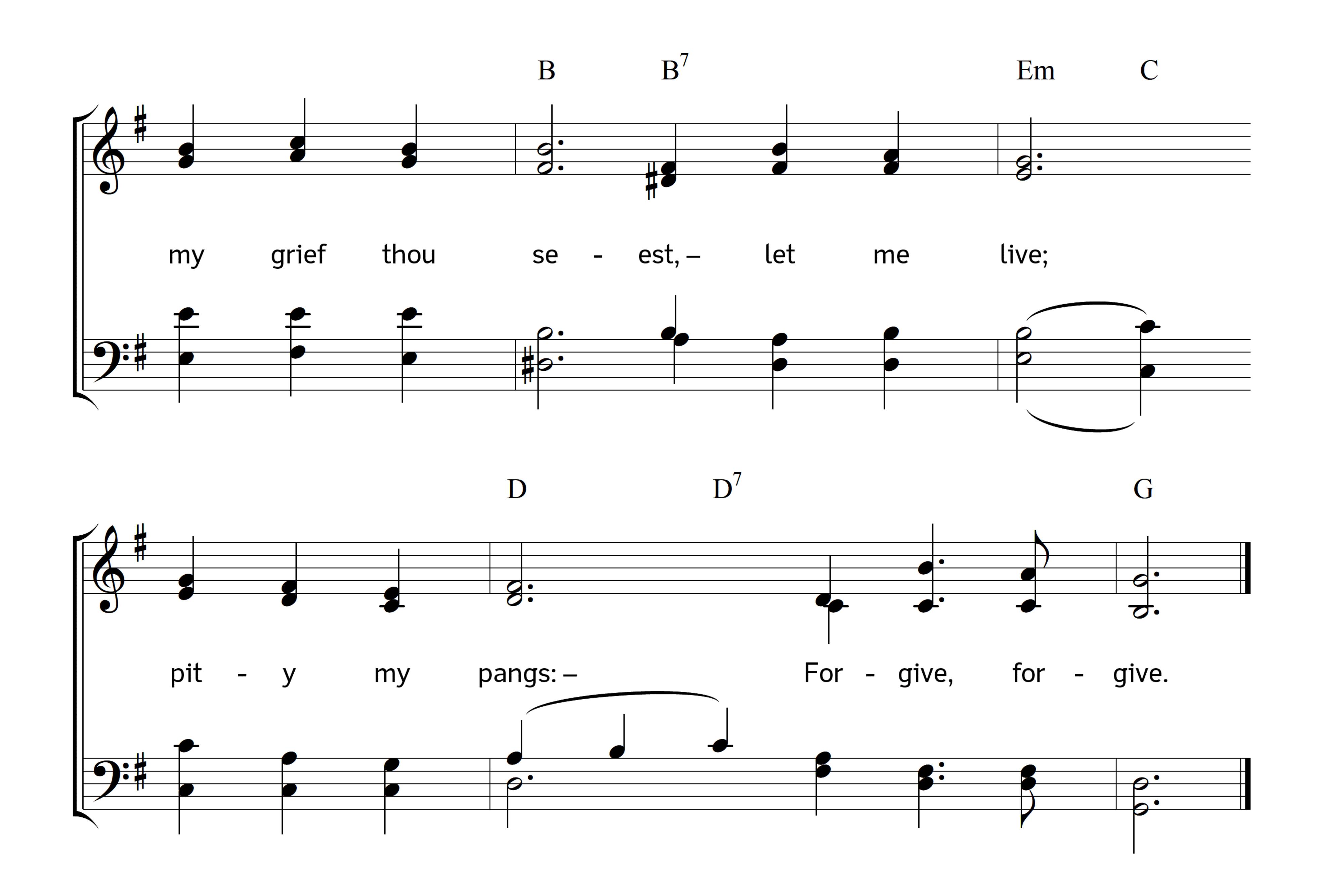
## CONTRITION









- 2. Ceased the great sun to gleam and glow, all flesh would be as grass; and ceased thy mercy's stream to flow, our souls themselves would pass like smoke away. Oh, let me live!
  Oh, hear my cry: Forgive, forgive!
- 4. My Father, all to thee we owe;
  my soul lies bare to thee;
  tell it to sin no more, an show
  'tis now from bondage free.
  How deep thy love! Oh, let me live!
  How warm thy love! Forgive, forgive.

- 3. Although the mother may forget the child she bore in pain, thou canst not us forget, nor let us miss redemption's gain.
  Be merciful Oh, let me live!
  Draw near, O God: Forgive, forgive.
- 5. For Christ's dear sake, O Father kind, let Faith and Hope be sent to my weak soul, so guilty, blind; and if 'tis penitent, it evermore with thee shall live, and cease to cry, Forgive, forgive.

Words: Herman Andreas Timm. Translation: Gilbert Tait. Musik: Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Copyright © 2010, 2022 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Kilde: www.christmysong.com/314/