

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.