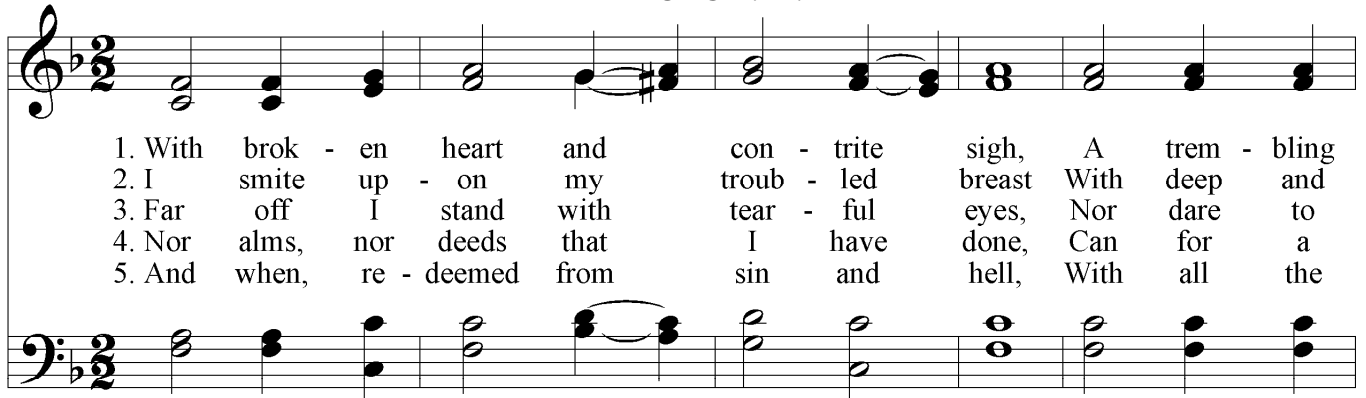
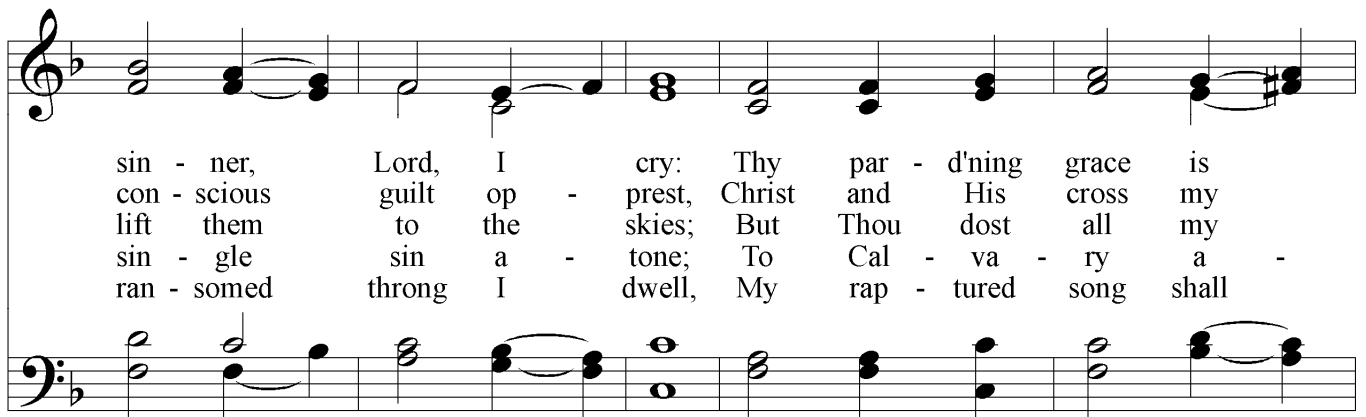


With Broken Heart And Contrite Sigh

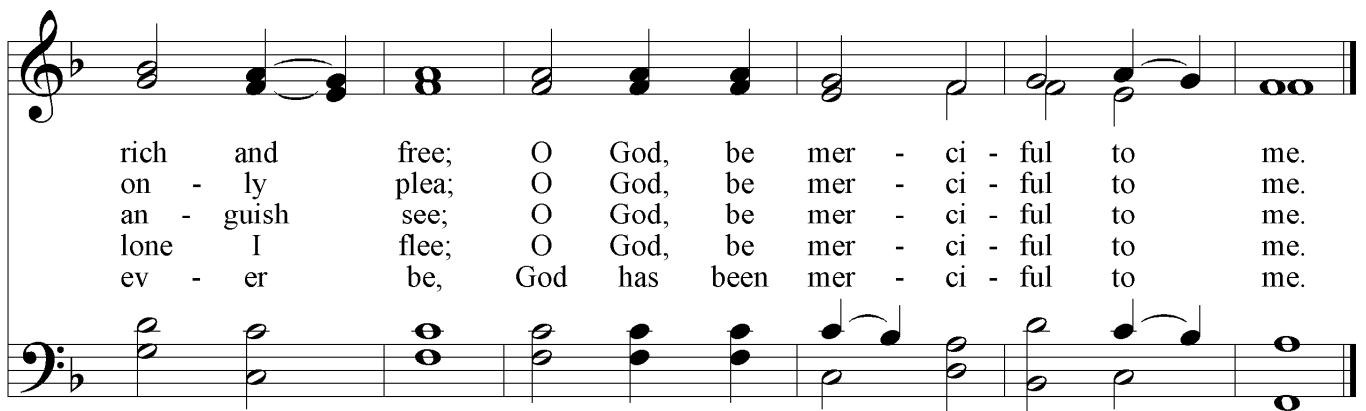
HAMBURG L. M.



1. With brok - en heart and con - trite sigh, A trem - bling
2. I smite up - on my troub - led breast With deep and
3. Far off I stand with tear - ful eyes, Nor dare to
4. Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done, Can for a
5. And when, re - deemed from sin and hell, With all the



sin - ner, Lord, I cry: Thy par - d'ning grace is
con - scious guilt op - prest, Christ and His cross my
lift them to the skies; But Thou dost all my
sin - gle sin a - tone; To Cal - va - ry a -
ran - somed throug I dwell, My rap - tured song shall



rich and free; O God, be mer - ci - ful to me.
on - ly plea; O God, be mer - ci - ful to me.
an - guish see; O God, be mer - ci - ful to me.
lone I flee; O God, be mer - ci - ful to me.
ev - er be, God has been mer - ci - ful to me.