

Elden

Tr. 1. O God of mer - cy, hear my call, My loads of guilt remove; Break down this se - pa - ra - ting wall, That bars me from my love.

C. 2. Give me the presence of thy grace, Then my rejoicing tongue Shall speak a - loud thy righteousness, And make thy praise my song.
3. No blood of goats nor heifers slain, For sin could e'er atone; The death of Christ shall still remain Suf - fi - cient and a - lone.

T. 4. A soul oppressed with sin's desert, My God will ne'er despise; A hum - ble groan, a broken heart, Is our best sac - ri - fice.

B.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2020
Measure 12, *Counter*: second note changed from G to G#, like *Treble*.