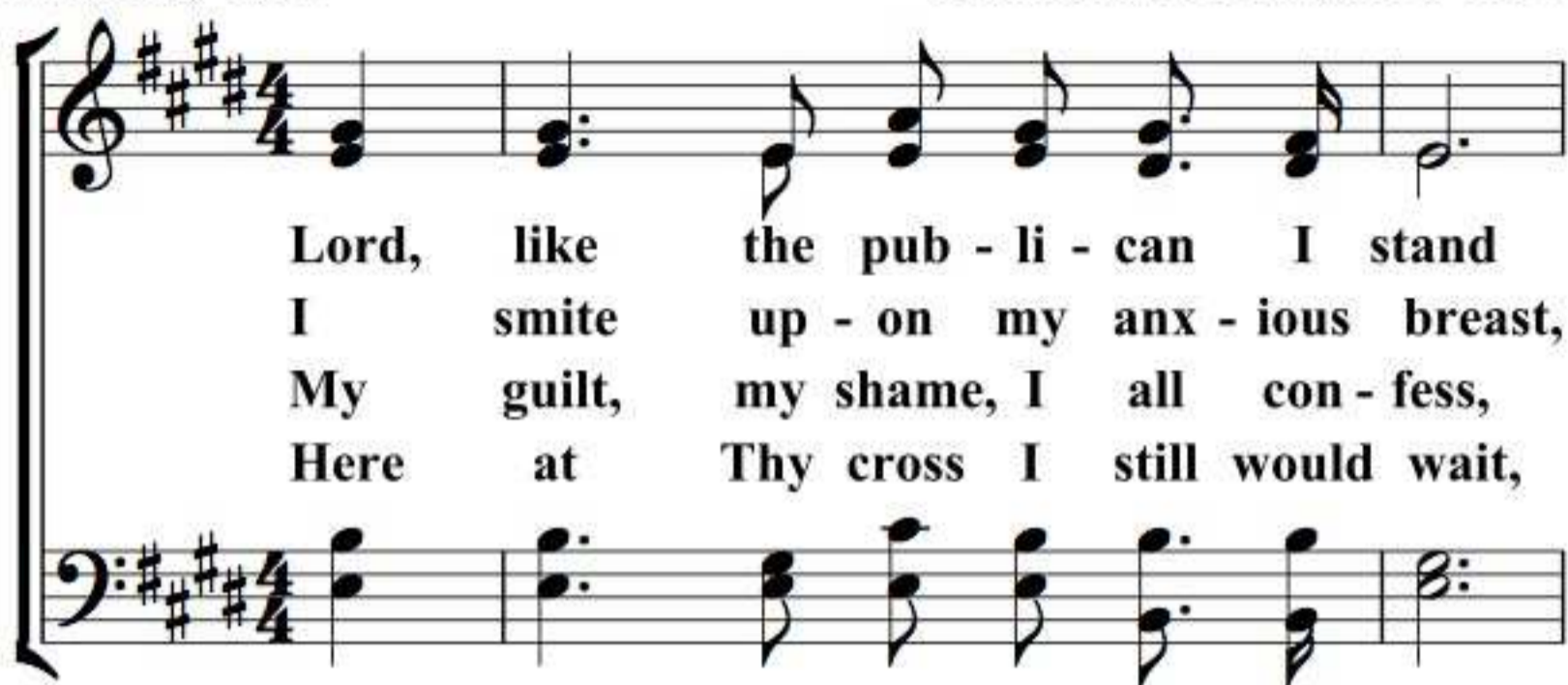


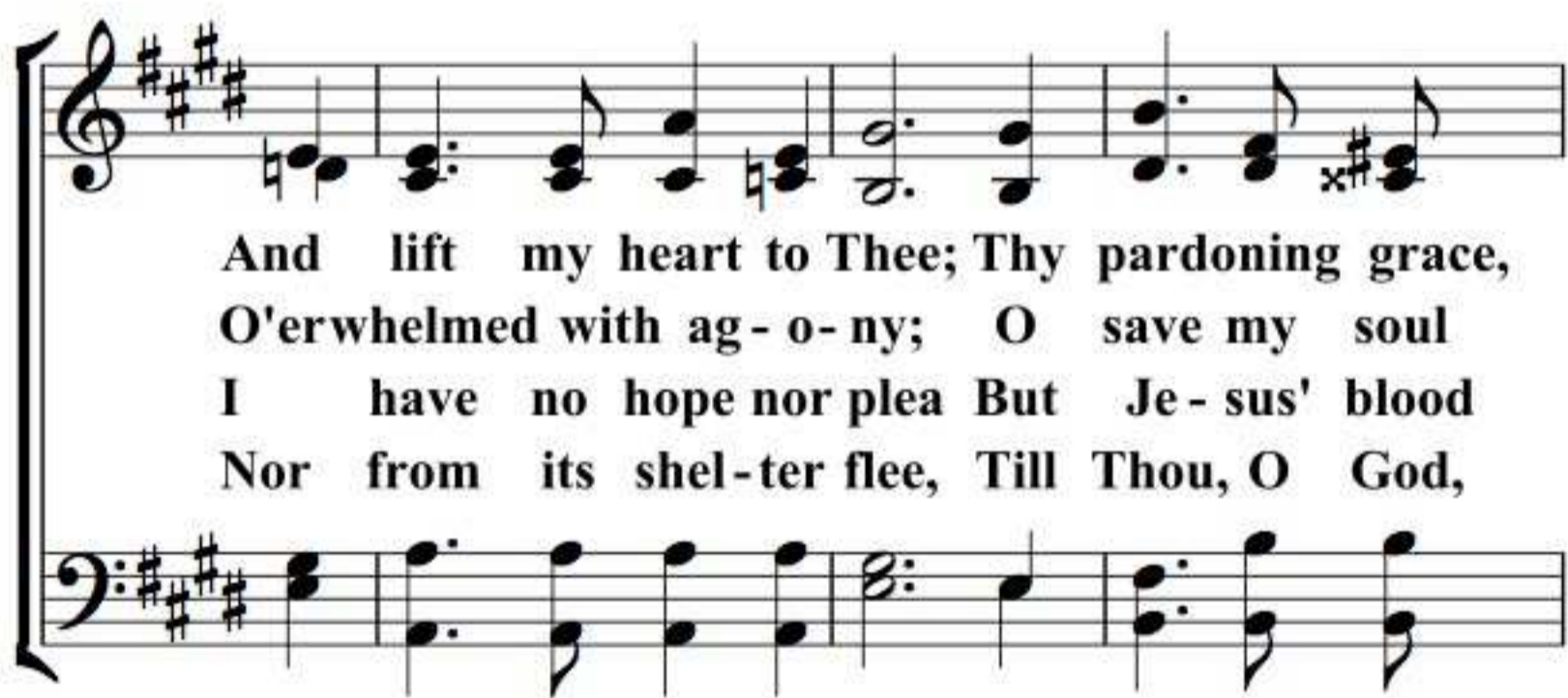
Lord, Like The Publican I Stand

T. Raffles, 1831

Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932



Lord, like the pub - li - can I stand
I smite up - on my anx - ious breast,
My guilt, my shame, I all con - fess,
Here at Thy cross I still would wait,



And lift my heart to Thee; Thy pardoning grace,
O'erwhelmed with ag - o - ny; O save my soul
I have no hope nor plea But Je - sus' blood
Nor from its shel - ter flee, Till Thou, O God,



O God, com - mand, Be mer - ci - ful to me.
by sin op - pressed, Be mer - ci - ful to me.
and right - eous - ness, Be mer - ci - ful to me.
in mer - cy great, Art mer - ci - ful to me.