Alas, My God! My Sins Are Great

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: DOMINUS REGIT ME

| m - | s - f - m - m - | r - r - d - s, - |
A- las, my God! my sins are great, My

| s, - - l, t, - d - | m - - - r - s - |
conscience doth up- braid me; And

| f - m r m - m - | r - d t, d - l, - |
now I find that in my strait No

| s, - - l, t, - d - | m - r - d - |
man hath power to aid me.

The other verses

2 And fled I hence in my despair
In some lone spot to hide me,
My griefs would still be with me there
And peace still be denied me.

3 Lord, Thee I seek. I merit naught,
Yet pity and restore me;
Be not Thy wrath, just God, my lot;
Thy Son hath suffered for me.

4 If pain and woe must follow sin,
Then be my path still rougher.
Here spare me not; if heaven I win,
On earth I gladly suffer.

5 But curb my heart, forgive my guilt,
Make Thou my patience firmer;
For they must miss the good Thou wilt
Who at Thy chastenings murmur.

6 Then deal with me as seems Thee best,
Thy grace will help me bear it,
If but at last I see Thy rest
And with my Savior share it.

Tune DOMINUS REGIT ME by John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876); words by Martin Rutilius (1550–1618); translated by Catherine Winkworth (1827–1878). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.