My Sin Was Very Great

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: DIADEMATA

| d - d d m - m - | l - - - - - l - |
My sin was very great, Its

| s - d - f - m - | r - - - - - r - |
burden bore me down, I

| m - s - l - s - | fe - m r s - d' - |
dared not lift my eyes to God, So

| t - d' - l - l - | s - - - - - s - |
much I feared his frown. And

| s - m - r - d - | l - - - - - l - |
sore my conscience smote, And

| l - fe - m - r - | t - - - - - t - |
all was sad with- in, For

| d' - - t l - s - | f - r - m - s - |
I had turned a- way from God, Who

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - - - |
loved me in my sin.

The other verses

2 I said, "I'll tell it all,
The sin, the grief, the pain,
Mayhap He'll pardon my offence,
And take me back again."
And then my heart was glad,
To think it might be done,
If I but cast myself upon
The merits of His Son.

3 I said, "Ah God, receive
The sacrifice I bring —
A broken and a contrite heart,
That is my offering;
And for His sake Who came
To bear the Cross of pain,
Forgive the error of my life,
And take me back again."

4 'Twas then the heart of love
That I had wounded sore,
In loving accents spake to me,
And bade me grieve no more;
And spake the word of grace
That made my spirit whole;
And now the pain and grief are gone,
For gladness fills my soul.

Tune DIADEMATA by George Job Elvey (1816–1893); words by Traditional Greek; translated by John Brownlie (1857–1925). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.