O Destitute of All Defence

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
O desti- tute of all de- fence,

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
We bow be- fore Thee now; In mercy

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
let Thy mercy come, For merci-

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
ful art Thou.

The other verses

2 Our trusting souls in quiet repose
Would rest Thy love within; —
O be not angry with us, Lord,
Nor think upon our sin.

3 But from Thy high abode look down,
With tender love the while,
And save us from our foes who would
Our wayward hearts beguile.

4 For, verily Thou art our God,
And we Thy people all; —
Hear us, the creatures of Thy hand,
When on Thy name we call.

5 To God the Father, God the Son,
All praise and glory be;
And to the Spirit, Three in One,
To all eternity.

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