

1. Were I to reck - on sin's ac - count, At least were I to try,
 2. Cov - et - ing, an - ger, pride, dis - dain, A dis - o - be dient will,
 3. How hum - ble should my spir - it be Be - fore a ho - ly God!
 4. O may I pray with ear - nest breath, Be - fore His aw - ful throne,

How dread would be the vast a - mount My soul to ter - ri - fy!
 And all my fool - ish thoughts in vain, Would a vast vol - ume fill.
 Lest He should spurn, and turn from me, And strike me with His rod.
 And seek for mer - cy through the death of His be - lov - ed Son.