

# With broken heart and contrite sigh

Words: Cornelius Elven (1797-1873)

Music: Jonathan D. Smith

F B $\flat$ /F F Am7 Gm7

1. With bro - ken heart and con - trite sigh, a trem - bling sin - ner, Lord, I cry; Your  
beat up - on my trou - bled breast, with deep and con - scious guilt op - pressed; Christ  
off I stand, with tear - ful eyes, nor dare up - lift them to the skies; But  
alms, nor deeds that I have done, can for a sin - gle sin a - tone; To  
when, re - deemed from sin and hell, with all the ran - somed throng to dwell, My

6 F B $\flat$ /F F C C/B $\flat$  C/A C/G F Dm

pardon - ing grace is rich and free; O God, be mer - ci - ful to me,  
and Hid cross my on - ly plea; O God, be mer - ci - ful to me,  
You do all my an - guish see, O God, be mer - ci - ful to me,  
Cal - va - ry a - lone I flee; O God be mer - ci - ful to me,  
rap - tured song shall e - ver ve; God has been mer - ci - ful to me,

12 Am7 Gm7 1-4. F C 5. F Dm

O God, be mer - ci - ful to me. 2. I me  
O God, be mer - ci - ful to me. 3. Far  
O God, be mer - ci - ful to me. 4. Nor  
O God, be mer - ci - ful to me. 5. And  
God has been mer - ci - ful to me.

18 Am7 Gm7 F C F

God has been mer - ci - ful to me.