

Festival of St. Mary Magdalene

95. Alas, My God, My Sins Are Great

Ach Gott und Herr, wie gross und schwer

Johann Major, 1613

Tr., Catherine Winkworth, 1863, alt.

Ach Gott und Herr

"Andachts-Zymbeln"

Freyburg, 1655

1. A - las, my God, my sins are great,
 2. And fled I hence in my de - spair
 3. Lord, Thee I seek. I mer - it naught;
 4. If pain and woe must fol - low sin,

My con - science doth up - braid me;
 In some lone spot to hide me,
 Yet pit - y and re - store me.
 Then be my path still rough - er.

And now I find that in my strait
 My griefs would still be with me there
 Just God, be not Thy wrath my lot;
 Here spare me not; if heav'n I win,

No man hath pow'r to aid me.
 And peace still be de - nied me.
 Thy Son hath suf - fered for me.
 On earth I glad - ly suf - fer. A - men.

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.