

O Lord, When Condemnation

LENT

(also known as O Lord, When My Sins Grieve Me or When Guilt and Shame Are Raising
or When O'er My Sins and Sorrow or When Sorrow and Remorse)

Words: Justus Gesenius, 1646. Translated by William Mercer, 1857.
Music: 'Wenn Mein Sünd' Michael Praetorius, 1609. Setting: "Mehrstimmiges Choralbuch", 1906.
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♩ = 110

1. O Lord, when con - dem - na - tion And guilt op - press my soul,
2. O won - der pas - sing mea - sure To faith's en - ligh - tened eye!
3. My sins rise up to hea - ven, And count - less is their lost;
4. Hence - - forth my heart shall bless Thee Whilst here its pul - ses move;
5. Lord, let Thy bit - ter pas - sion My soul with strength in - spire

Then let Thy bit - - ter pas - - sion The ri - - sing storm con - trol:
For slaves it was the plea - - sure Of their own Lord to die!
But Christ Him - self hath gi - - ven, And paid the migh - ty cost:
Its songs of praise add - ress Thee For all Thy dy - - ing love:
To flee with in - - dig - na - - tion All sin - ful, low de - sire:

Re - mind me that Thy blood was spilt For me, O most
The migh - ty God stoops from on high For me, lost, ruin - -
Since then on Him my sins were laid, Of hell and all
Thy wrongs and last deep a - - go - - ny, Shall be my me - -
Ah! ne - - ver would I, Lord, for - - get The great - ness of

un - - wor - - thy! To take a - - way my guilt.
- ed cre - - - ature, And deigns as man to die.
its tor - - - ments, I am no more a - - fraid.
- di - - ta - - - tion Till I am called to Thee.
that ran - - - som Which paid my end - - less debt.

6. Should earthly griefs assail me,
If need be, shame and scorn,
Let patience never fail me
To bear as Thou hast borne:
Grant that the world I may forsake,
And Thee for my example,
Oh! may I daily take.

7. Still let me do to others
As Thou hast done to me,
And look on all as brothers,
Their willing servant be:
O may I never seek my own,
But help as Thou hast helped,
With purest love alone.

8. At length when I am bidden
With all things here to part,
The wounds in which I'm bidden
Speak peace into my heart;
Relying then upon Thy blood,
O give me full assurance
That I shall see my God.