A Song of Penitence — Kyrie Pantokrator



- 4 1 O Lord and Ruler of the / hosts of / heav'n, God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob || and of / all their / right-eous / offspring:
 - 2 You made the / heavens and the / earth, with / all their / vast ar- / ray.
- M 3 All things quake with / fear at your / presence; they / tremble be- / cause of your / pow'r.
- W 4 But your merciful promise is be- / yond all / measure;
 it surpasses / all that our / minds can / fathom.
- 4 5 O Lord, you are / full of com- / passion, long- / suffering, and a- / bounding in / mercy.
 - 6 You hold / back your / hand; you do not / punish as / we de- / serve.
- W 7 In your great goodness, Lord, you have promised for- / giveness to / sinners, that they may re- / pent of their / sin and be / saved.
- M 8 And now, O Lord, I bend the / knee of my / heart, and make my appeal, / sure of your / gra-cious / goodness.
- 4 9 I have sinned, || O / Lord, I have / sinned, and I know my / wicked-ness / only too / well.
 - 10 Therefore I / make this / prayer to you: For- / give me, / Lord, for- / give me.
- 4 †11 Do not let me / perish in my / sin, nor condemn me to the / depths / of the / earth.

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- 4 12 For you, O Lord, are the God of / those who re- / pent, and in me / you will show / forth your / goodness.
 - 13 Unworthy as I am, you will save me, in accordance with your / great / mercy, and I will praise you without / ceasing all the / days of my / life.
- *U* †14 For all the pow'rs of heav'n / sing your / praises, and yours is the glory to / ages of / ages. A- / men.