DIE MISERICORDIAE 7.7.7.

Isaac Williams (1802-1865) Kathryn Rose



- Lord, in this thy mercy's day,
 Ere we pass for ay away,
 On our knees we fall and pray.
- 2. Lord, on us thy Spirit pour, Kneeling lowly at the door, Lest it close for evermore.
- 3. By thy night of agony,By thy supplicating cry,By thy willingness to die.

- 4. By thy tears of bitter woe,For Jerusalem below,Let us not thy love forego.
- 5. Grant us 'neath thy wings a place,Lest we lose the day of grace,Ere we shall behold thy face.