

5. Lord, to my heart Thy Word impart
And give me understanding,
That I hold near in love and fear
Whate'er Thou art commanding.
My Savior, Thou wilt ever now
With steadfast love surround me—
My soul is Thine! Thy joy is mine;
With gladness Thou hast crowned me.



**Dear Conscience, Rest!
For Thou Art Blessed**



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Dear Conscience, Rest! For Thou Art Blessed

8.7.8.7.D.

O mein Gewissen

Anna Hahn, 2022

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1. Dear con - science, rest! For thou art blessed, At
2. Lord, in Thy sight is dark - ness light; My
3. Thy Word, O Lord, is sweet - ness poured When
4. Let none de - lay: con - fess and pray! Re -



peace thro' Je - sus' mer - it.
sins are set be - fore Thee.
fires of hell I'm feel - ing.
pent as thou art bid - den.



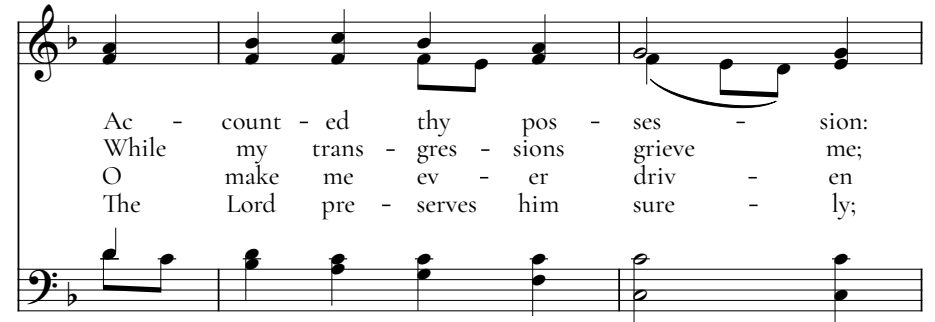
Thy ev - 'ry sin He car - ried in His
The right - eous - ness that I pos - sess Would
Thy com - fort will my an - guish still When
The god - ly one to Christ will run And



sin - less flesh, to bear it.
co - ver me most poor - ly.
all my bones need heal - ing.
safe in Him be hid - den.



I - ni - qui - ty no more shall be
Be - neath Thy hand I can - not stand
If si - lent I should wast - ing lie,
Though wa - ters rise be - fore his eyes,



Ac - count - ed thy pos - ses - sion;
While my trans - gres - sions grieve me;
O make me ev - er driv - en
The Lord pre - serves him sure - ly;



Thy Bro - ther said, "My blood I shed To
To Thee I fly! O hear my cry! Thou
To par - don seek, and hear Thee speak, "Thy
No flood of wrath shall reach his path: The



co - ver thy trans - gres - sion."
on - ly canst re - lieve me.
sins are all for - giv - en."
door is shut se - cure - ly.