Thou whose mercies know no bound, Pardon my com-

Soprano I

Thou whose mercies know no bound, Pardon my com-

Soprano II

Thou whose mercies know no bound, Pardon my com-

Bass

Thou whose mercies know no bound, Pardon my com-

Keyboard

pli-ant sin. Death in me the guilt less found, Who his re-

S. I

pli-ant sin. Death in me the guilt less found, Who his re-

S. II

pli-ant sin. Death in me the guilt-less found, Who his re-

B

pli-ant sin. Death in me the guilt-less found, Who his re-

Kbd
Thou whose mercies know no bound

should have been. To herself and thee, my soul, her transgression

should have been. To herself and thee my soul, her transgression

open lays. Cleanse me from a guilt so foul, And thy mer-

open lays. Cleanse me from a guilt so foul, And thy mer-

Cleanse thee, my soul, her transgression

Cleanse thee, my soul, her transgression

To herself and thee, my soul, her transgression

To herself and thee my soul, her transgression

To her soul, my soul, her transgression

To her soul my soul, her transgression

To her soul, my soul, her transgression

To her soul my soul, her transgression
Thou whose mercies know no bound

Did my differing hand comply: Yet if bathed in thy rich Blood,

cies I shall praise. With the crime my heart with stood,
Thou whose mercies know no bound

Snow my whiteness shall outvie: Justice let me learn of thine,

Who for death unjustly giv'n, Future dangers to decline,

Snow my whiteness shall outvie: Justice let me learn of thine,

Who for death unjustly giv'n, Future dangers to decline,
In to greater now am driv en.
Thou whose mercies know no bound

2. Nor by partial judgments swayed Let me with thy

will dispense. Once (too oft) I was betrayed Man to appease and

will dispense. Once (too oft) I was betrayed Man to appease and
thine incense. Nor bribed by interest let me, My misguided

heart with- draw From my conscience and from thee: Thou my Judge,

Thou whose mercies know no bound
Thou whose mercies know no bound

And my ready will submit To thy spirit's saving light,

And my ready will submit To thy spirit's saving light,
Thou whose mercies know no bound

Truth my heart and actions knit; Lord to the interceding voice

Of my Saviour's Blood incline. O make me and mine rejoice,

Of my Saviour's Blood incline. O make me and mine rejoice,
Thou whose mercies know no bound

Raymond H. Clark  
San Diego, California  
8 May A.D. 2006  
Memory of Dame Julian of Norwich

In memory of  
Ruth E. Day  
Mentor, teacher, friend