

# A Song of Penitence

(Kyrie Pantocrator)

1. Al - Migh - ty Lord Most High draw near whose awe - some splen - dor  
2. How mea - sure - less your mer - cies stand, the hope and pledge of  
3. From such a heart we bend the knee and all our sin and  
4. So lift on high the Sav - ior's praise with all the hosts of

4  
none can bear; e - tern - nal God, in mer - cy hear, re -  
sins for - given; those sins, un - num - bered as the sand, that  
shame con - fess. Lord, your un - wor - thy ser - vants see, and  
heaven a - bove, and sing through e - ver - las - ting days the

7  
ceive once more the sin - ner's prayer; u - pon your word of  
hide the ve - ry stars of heaven; O God of grace, to  
clothe us round with righ - teous - ness; that loved and par - doned,  
God of glo - ry grace and love. The Lord of all let

10  
grace we call whose word of power has or - dered all.  
us im - part a pen - i - tent and con - trite heart.  
healed and blest, we taste your mer - cies man - i - fest.  
us a - dore, for e - ver and for e - ver - more.