Lord, In This Thy Mercy’s Day
LACHRYMAE 7s, Three lines.

1. Lord, in this Thy mercy’s day, Ere from us it pass away,
   On our knees we fall and pray.
   Ere the hour of doom appears.
   Ere it close for ever more.

2. Holy Jesus, grant us tears, Fill us with heart-searching fears,
   Ere the hour of doom appears.
   By Thy willingness to die,
   Let us not Thy love forego.

3. Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour, Kneeling lowly at the door,
   By Thy supplianting cry,
   By Thy tears of bitter woe From Jerusalem below,
   With Thy ransomed ones a place.

4. By Thy night of agony, By Thy supplicating cry,
   Let us not Thy love forego.

5. By Thy tears of bitter woe From Jerusalem below,
   With Thy ransomed ones a place.

6. Judge and Savior of our race, Grant us, when we see Thy face
   On our knees we fall and pray.