Old 137th (D.C.M.)

From "Day's Psalter", 1563. Harmonized by Sullivan for inclusion in "Church Hymns with Tunes", S.P.C.K., 1874.



- Great King of nations, hear our prayer, while at Thy feet we fall, And humbly, with united cry, to Thee for mercy call; The guilt is ours, but grace is Thine; O turn us not away, But hear us from Thy lofty throne, and help us when we pray.
- 2 Our fathers' sins were manifold, and ours no less, we own; Yet wondrously from age to age Thy goodness hath been shown; When dangers, like a stormy sea, beset our country round, To Thee we looked, to Thee we cried, and help in Thee was found.
- With one consent we meekly bow beneath Thy chastening hand, And, pouring forth confession meet, mourn with our mourning land; With pitying eye behold our need, as thus we lift our prayer, Correct us with Thy judgements, Lord, then let Thy mercy spare. Amen.

J. Hampden Gurney, 1802 - 62.