

# Our Guilt Do We Confess Today

Richard W. Adams, 2000

Hugh Wilson, 1800

1. Our guilt do we confess to-day, Your law did  
 2. We swear, we lie, we kill and steal, See har-lot-  
 3. Our land, it mourns, we waste a-way, For wis-dom  
 4. To crys-tals, stone, and gold we pray, Those worth-less  
 5. We well de-serve the charge You bring, Up-on us  
 6. Show us that on-ly in Your Word Do truth and  
 7. Have mer-cy, Lord, re-ject us not, Draw us to  
 8. Lord, melt these ic-y hearts of stone, Make us Your

we re-ject; So lit-tle truth and mer-cy here—Your  
 -ry in-crease; We break re-straint, and blood on blood, Ig-  
 seek we not; De-struct-ion will our por-tion be, If  
 things we preach; Those sigh-less eyes, un-hear-ing ears, In  
 lays the blame; Con-ten-tious, proud, we stum-ble on, Our  
 mer-cy live; Send priests and pro-phets to in-struct, And  
 seek Your face; Di-rect our feet and deeds to You, Re-  
 coun-sel seek, And sac-ri-fice to You a-lone, With

Word sees no re-spect.  
 -nore the law of peace.  
 God we have for-got.  
 vain do we be-seech.  
 glor-y turns to shame.  
 Your pure wis-dom give.  
 -store us by Your grace.  
 hum-ble hearts and meek.