

My Confession

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Matt Taylor

1. In the qui - et of this mo - ment, I con - fess to You, O Lord,
2. In this sea - son of re - pent - ance, I con - fess to You, my God,

frail, un - wor - thy serv - ant has re - belled a - gainst Your Word,
na - ture is to cov - er ev - ry ac - tion that is flawed,

You are ho - ly be - yond meas - ure without fault of an - y kind;
You de - light in true con - tri - tion, not in pi - ous acts of praise,

I am dust, cor - rupt by na - ture - flawed in bod - y, word, and mind,
and You heal my bro - ken spir - it when I own my e - vil ways,

My Confession - hymn - 2

I am sin - ful; You are ho - ly; I'm un - clean; You're un - de - filed,

Like a Fa - ther, please have pit - y on Your fee - ble, fal - t'ring child,

Were it not for lov - ing - kind - ness I would soon be swept a - way,

but, in Christ, Your ten - der mer - cy grants for - give - ness when I pray!