

Dear Conscience, Rest! For Thou Art Blessed

8.7.8.7.D.

O mein Gewissen

Nathanael Hahn, 2022

Anna Hahn, 2022

1. Dear con - science, rest! For thou art blessed, At
2. Lord, in Thy sight is dark - ness light; My
3. Thy Word, O Lord, is sweet - ness poured When

peace thro' Je - sus' mer - it.
sins are set be - fore Thee.
fires of hell I'm feel - ing.

Thy ev - 'ry sin He car - ried in His
The right - eous - ness that I pos - sess Would
Thy com - fort will my an - guish still When

sin - less flesh, to bear it.
co - ver me most poor - ly.
all my bones need heal - ing.

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I - ni - qui - ty no more shall be
 Be - neath Thy hand I can - not stand
 If si - lent I should wast - ing lie,

Ac - count - ed thy pos - ses - sion:
 While my trans - gres - sions grieve me;
 O make me ev - er driv - en

Thy Bro - ther said, "My blood I shed To
 To Thee I fly! O hear my cry! Thou
 To par - don seek, and hear Thee speak, "Thy

co - ver thy trans - gres - sion."
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4. Let none delay: confess and pray!
 Repent as thou art bidden.
 The godly one to Christ will run
 And safe in Him be hidden.
 Though waters rise before his eyes,
 The Lord preserves him surely;
 No flood of wrath shall reach his path:
 The door is shut securely.

5. Lord, to my heart Thy Word impart
 And give me understanding,
 That I hold near in love and fear
 Whate'er Thou art commanding.
 My Savior, Thou wilt ever now
 With steadfast love surround me—
 My soul is Thine! Thy joy is mine;
 With gladness Thou hast crowned me.

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