LORD, WE CONFESS OUR NUMEROUS FAULTS

- Lord, we confess our many wrongs,
 Our blame always truly much,
 True vain and foolish all our thought,
 And all our life full with sin.
- But, O my soul, forever praise,
 Forever love HIS name;
 He turns my feet from dangerous ways
 Belong foolish sin and shame.
- Truly not through works full righteous
 That with our hands we do,
 But we get saved through God's free grace
 Much much through HIS son.
- True only through mercy from our God All our hopes can begin;
 True through water and HIS blood Our souls get washed from sin.
- True only through Christ's death,
 HE died on cross,
 Holy Spirit now comes for give life
 On dead souls same as us.
- Arisen from dead, we live like new;
 And God makes us holy through grace,
 We shall stand in glory also
 And see our Father's face. Amen