

Sunday of the Publican and the Pharisee



1. Lord of all mer - cy, each year you bring us
2. Turn us from pride, from be - ing ex - alt - ed
3. Phar - i - see's haugh - ty at - ti - tude taints us;
4. Soon will ar - rive the sea - son of fast - ing;



In - to this time of your bound - less grace.
By our own deeds that turn us from you;
In our con - ceit, we scorn you, O Lord.
Pray'r and good works will fill ev - 'ry day.



Grant that your peo - ple, drawn by your Spir - it,
Grant us re - pent - ance! Hum - ble our spir - its,
Fill us in - stead with Pub - li - can's pen - ance
Give us your grace to have the right spir - it,



O - pen their hearts and seek now your face.
That to your Word we stand ev - er true.
That in our lives you may be a - dored.
That in our deeds, your law we o - bey.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 18: 10-14 (vv. 1-3)

Melody: *Krestu Tvojemu* / *At the most holy cross* (from *Grekokatolicki Duchovni Pisni*, 1969)