## If that a sinner's sighs










1. If that a sinners sighes, bee Angels food, or that repentaunt teares bee Angels wine, accept O Lord in this most pensive moode, these hartie sighes and faithfull teares of mine: That went with Peter forth most sinfullie, but not with Peter wept most bitterlie.
2. If I had Davids Crowne to mee betide, or all his purple robes that hee did weare, I would lay then such honor all aside, and onely seeke a sackcloth weede to beare, his Pallace would I leave that I might show, and mourne in cell for such offence, my woe.
3. But since I have not meane to make the show of my repentaunt minde, and yet I see my sinne to greater heape than Peters grow, wherby the daunger more it is to mee, I put my trust in his most precious bloud, whose life was paid to purchase all our good.
4. Thy mercie greater is then any sinne, thy greatnesse non can ever comprehend: wherefore O Lord, let mee thy mercie winne, whose glorious name no time can ever end: wherefore I say all prayse belongs to thee, whom I beseech bee mercifull to mee.
5. Ther should these hands beat on my pensive brest and sad, to death, for sorrow rend my haire, my voice to call on thee, should never rest, whose grace I seeke, whose judgement I doe feare: upon the ground all groveling on my face, I would beseech thy favour and good grace.

Source: William Byrd, Psalmes, Sonets, \& songs of sadnes and pietie (London, 1588), no. 30 .
IV.16.1-4: underlay crowded; pen $\bullet d$ sive $\bullet d$ also possible.

