

# The Publican and Pharisee

Lyrics by: Isaac Watts, Alt.  
Refrain by: Charity Baer

Music by: Charity Baer

1. Be - hold two sin - ners dis - a - gree, The Pub - li - can and Phar - i - see!  
2. One bold - ly ri - ses near the throne, And talks of dut - ies he has done;  
3. The Lord their diff - 'rent lang - uage knows, And diff - 'rent an - swers He be - stows;  
4. Dear Fa - ther, let me nev - er be A self - ex - alt - ing Phar - i - see;

One doth his right - eous - ness pro - claim, The o - ther owns his guilt and shame. \_\_\_\_\_  
While one at hum - ble dis - tance stands, And cries for grace with lift - ed hands. \_\_\_\_\_  
The hum - ble soul with grace He crowns, Whilst on the proud His an - ger frowns. \_\_\_\_\_  
I have no mer - its of my own, But plead the suff - 'rings of Thy Son. \_\_\_\_\_

9 *Refrain*

O God, be mer - ci - ful to me! Thy blood will for my sin a - tone.

No right - eous work I of - fer Thee; I'm just - i - fied in Christ a - lone. \_\_\_\_\_