

# Woman, though your sins are many

11th Sunday Yr C

Jesus and the sinful woman at Simon's table Luke:7:36 - 8:3

Andante ♩ = 80

Traditional French Melody

Text: Michael Herry fms



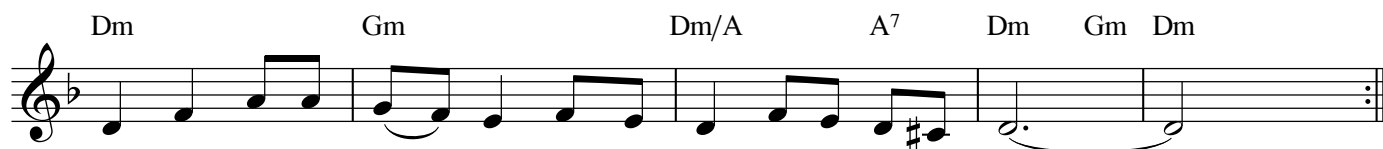
1. Wo-man, though your sins are ma - ny, let them melt like the springtime snow. Be for-
2. Sim - on learn to look with diff-'rent eyes, learn to see from the heart of God, how this



giv - en, share my heal - ing, with the sor - row your act - ions show. For your  
wo - man, once so cast a - side, has been wel - comed with arms of love. For I've



tears have fall - en free - ly; with your hair, you dried my feet. Be for -  
come pro-claim-ing Good News, words I off - er now to all. May you



giv - en now my daugh - ter. Know God's par - don and go in peace. \_\_\_\_\_  
come to know the heart of God, and the love that in-vites us all. \_\_\_\_\_