

AMNS 244 Hark, my soul, it is the Lord

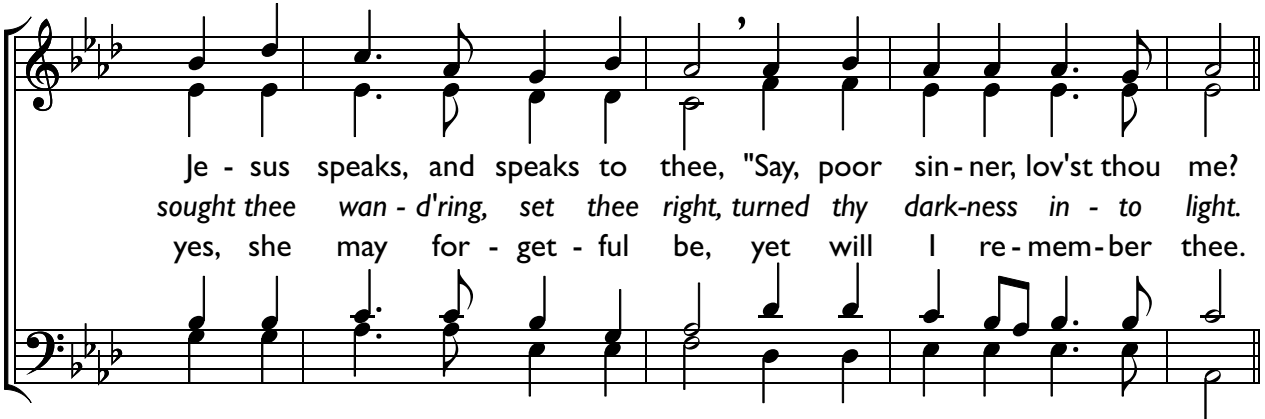
Melody: St. Bees

William Cowper
(1731-1800)


J. B. Dykes
(1823-1876)




1. Hark, my soul, it is the Lord; 'tis thy Sa - viour, hear his word;
2. "I de - liv - ered thee when bound, and, when wound - ed, healed thy wound;
3. "Can a wo - man's ten - der care cease to - wards the child she bare?



Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee, "Say, poor sin - ner, lov'st thou me?
sought thee wan - d'ring, set thee right, turned thy dark - ness in - to light.
yes, she may for - get - ful be, yet will I re - mem - ber thee.



4. "Mine is an un - chang - ing love, high - er than the heights a - bove,
5. "Thou shalt see my glo - ry soon, when the work of grace is done;
6. Lord, it is my chief com - plaint that my love is weak and faint;



deep - er than the depths be - neath, free and faith - ful, strong as death.
part - ner of my throne shalt be: say, poor sin - ner, lov'st thou me?"
yet I love thee, and a - dore; O for grace to love thee more!