1. Deep in the dust before thy throne Our guilt and our disgrace we own; Great God! we own th'un-hap-py name Whence sprang our nature and our shame;

2. But while our spirits, filled with awe, Behold the terrors of thy law, We sing the honors of thy grace, That sent to save our ruined race.

3. By the rebellion of one man Through all his seed the mischief ran; And by one man's obe-dience now Are all his seed made righteous too.

1. Adam the sinner: at his fall, Death like a conqueror seized us; A thousand newborn babes are dead By fatal union to their head.

2. We sing thine ev-er-last-ing Son, Who joined our nature to his own: Adam the second from the dust Rai- ses the ru-ins of the first.

3. Where sin did reign, and death abound, There have the sons of Ad- am found Abounding life; there glorious grace Reigns through the Lord our righteousness.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2020
1. Top line ("Air") and second line exchanged.

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