

Hark, my soul, it is the Lord

135

William Cowper

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1. Hark, my soul, it is the Lord! 'Tis thy Sav - iour,
2. "I de - liv - ered thee when bound, And, when bleed - ing,
3. "Can a wom - an's ten - der care cease to - ward the
4. "Mine is an un - chang - ing love, High - er than the

hear His Word; Je - sus speaks, and
healed thy wound; Sought thee wan - d'ring,
child she bare? Yes, she may for -
heights a - bove, Deep - er than the

speaks to thee, "Say, poor, sin - ner lovest thou Me?"
set thee right, Turned thy dark - ness in - to light."
get - ful be, Yet will I re - mem - ber thee."
depths be - neath, Free and faith - ful, strong as death."

5. "Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My throne shalt be:
Say, poor sinner, lovest thou Me?"

6. Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee, and adore:
O for grace to love Thee more!