

Hark, my soul! it is the Lord

William Cowper
(1731-1800)

John Bacchus Dykes
(1823-76)

St Bees (77, 77)

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 bleed - ing, healed thy wound;
3. 'Can a wo - man's ten - der care Cease to - wards the child she bare?
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;

Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee: 'Say, poor sin - ner, — lov'st thou Me?'
sought thee wander - ing, set thee right; Turned thy dark - ness — in - to light.'
Yes, she may for - get - ful be, Yet will I re - mem - ber thee.'
Deep - er than the depths be - neath, Free and faith - ful, — strong as death.'
Part - ner of My throne shall be; Say, poor sin - ner, — lov'st thou Me?'
Yet I love Thee, and a - dore; O for grace to — love Thee more!