Lord, I was blind!





Lord, I was blind: I could not see In Thy marred visage any grace; But now the beauty of Thy face In radiant vision dawns on me.

Lord, I was deaf: I could not hear The thrilling music of Thy voice; But now I hear Thee and rejoice, And all Thine uttered words are dear.

Lord, I was dumb: I could not speak The grace and glory of Thy name; But now, as touched with living flame, My lips Thine eager praises wake. Lord, I was dead: I could not stir My lifeless soul to come to Thee; But now, since Thou hast quickened me, I rise from sin's dark sepulcher.

Lord, Thou hast made the blind to see, The deaf to hear, the dumb to speak, The dead to live; and lo, I break The chains of my captivity.

William Matson