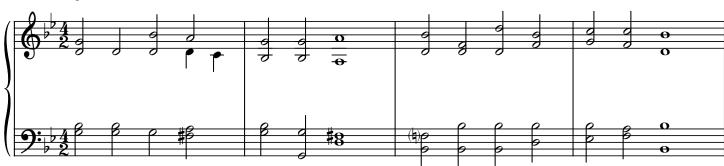
Hark, my soul! it is the Lord

Thomas Campian, 1613 Campian 77.77





Hark, my soul, it is the Lord!
'Tis thy Savior, hear His Word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
"Say, poor, sinner, lovest thou Me?"

"I delivered thee when bound, And, when bleeding, healed thy wound; Sought thee wandering, set thee right, Turned thy darkness into light.

"Mine is an unchanging love, Higher than the heights above, Deeper than the depths beneath, Free and faithful, strong as death. "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?"

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!

William Cowper

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