

**H**ARK, my soul! it is the Lord;  
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His Word;  
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee:  
'Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?

- 2 'I delivered thee when bound,  
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;  
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,  
Turned thy darkness into light.
- 3 'Can a woman's tender care  
Cease towards the child she bare?  
Yes, she may forgetful be,  
Yet will I remember thee.
- 4 'Mine is an unchanging love,  
Higher than the heights above,  
Deeper than the depths beneath,  
Free and faithful, 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, lov'st 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!

*William Cowper, 1731-1800*