

THIS race in such corruption,
Is steeped in evil deeds,
Its every aspiration,
Tainted with selfish greed!

- 2 Not one among us pleases
The eye of God above;
No thirsting seeker reaches
To understand His love.
- 3 Such foolish pride, in blindness,
Spurns God, the sovereign Lord;
Despises all His kindness,
And scorns His gracious Word.
- 4 Let fall Thy rod of terror,
Then saving grace impart;
Roll back the veil of error,
Release the fettered heart.
- 5 O that the Lord's salvation
Were out of Zion come;
To save and heal our nation,
And lead lost sinners home.
- 6 And we shall give the glory
In gladness, Lord, to Thee,
And praise Thee for the story
Of captive souls set free.

Evangelical Psalter