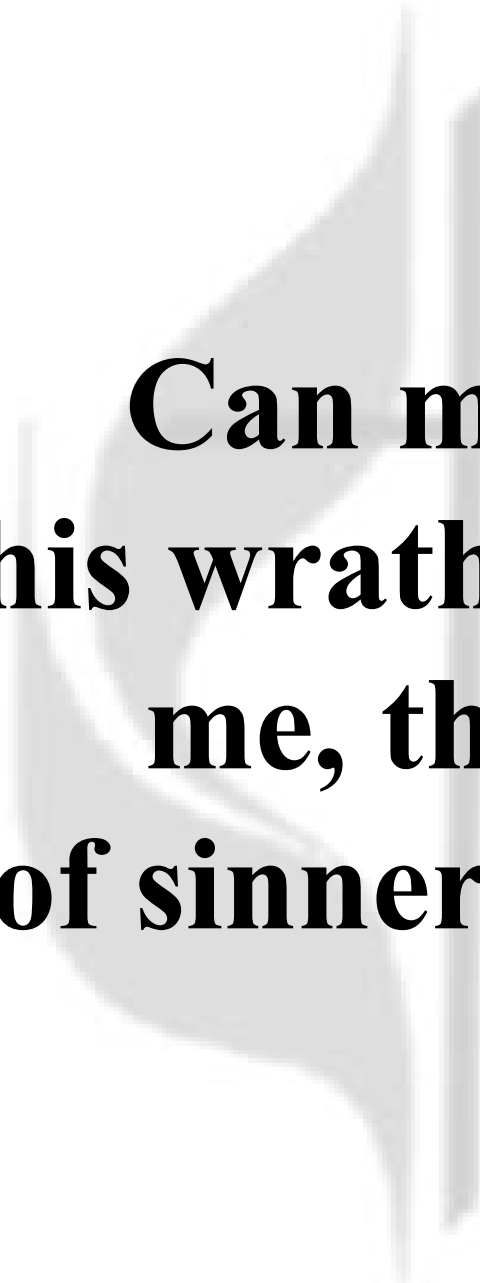


Depth of Mercy

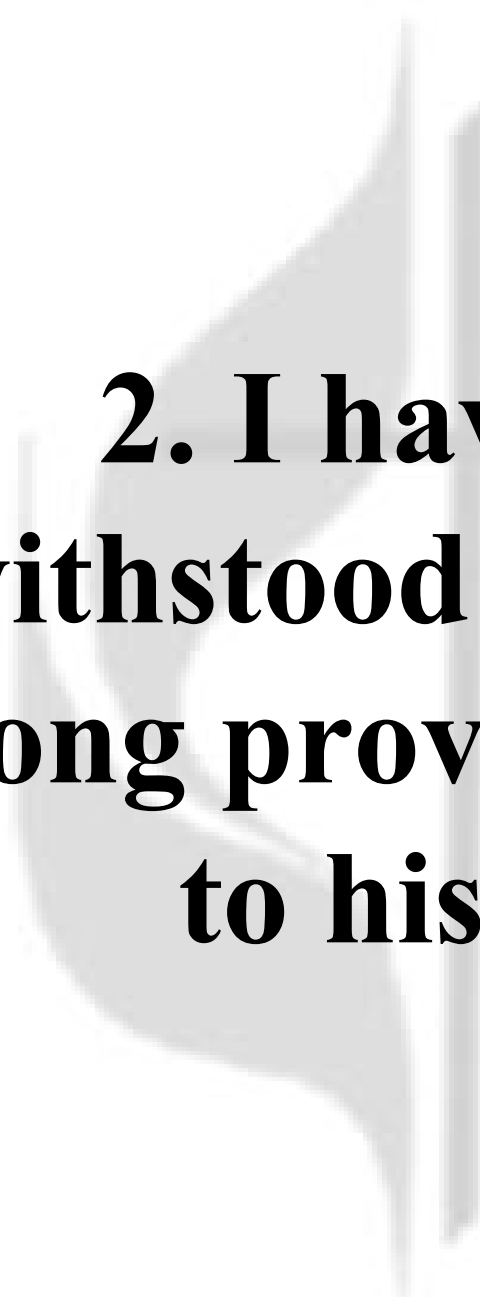
355

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1740

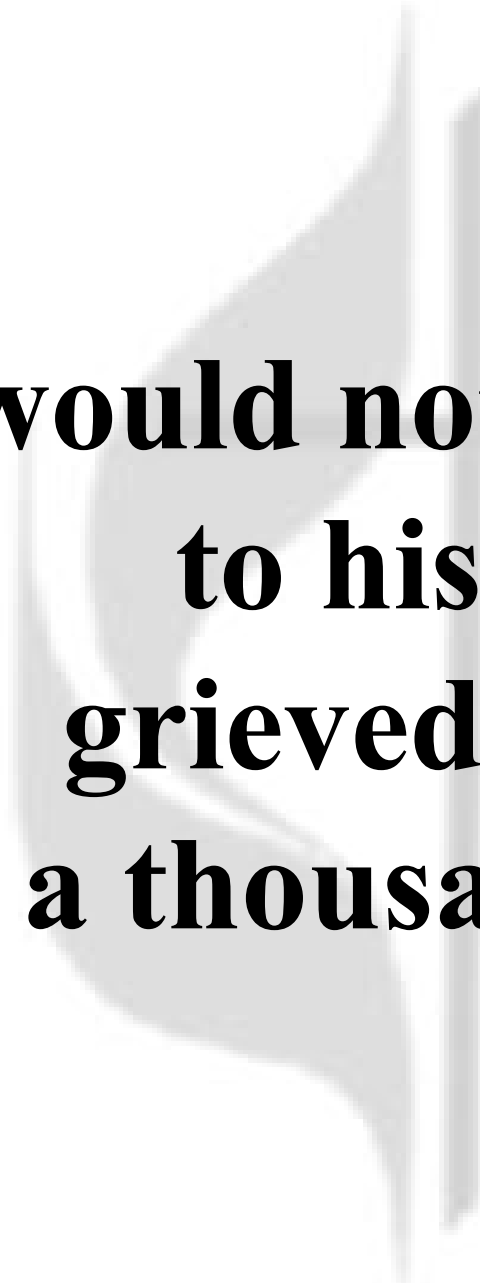
**1. Depth of mercy!
Can there be
mercy still
reserved for me?**



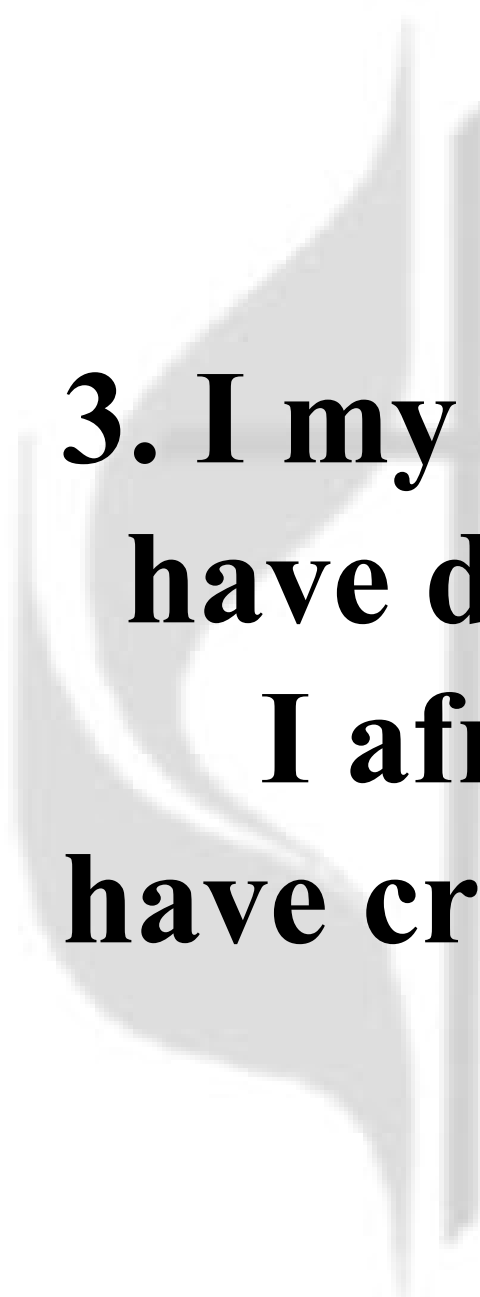
**Can my God
his wrath forbear,
me, the chief
of sinners, spare?**



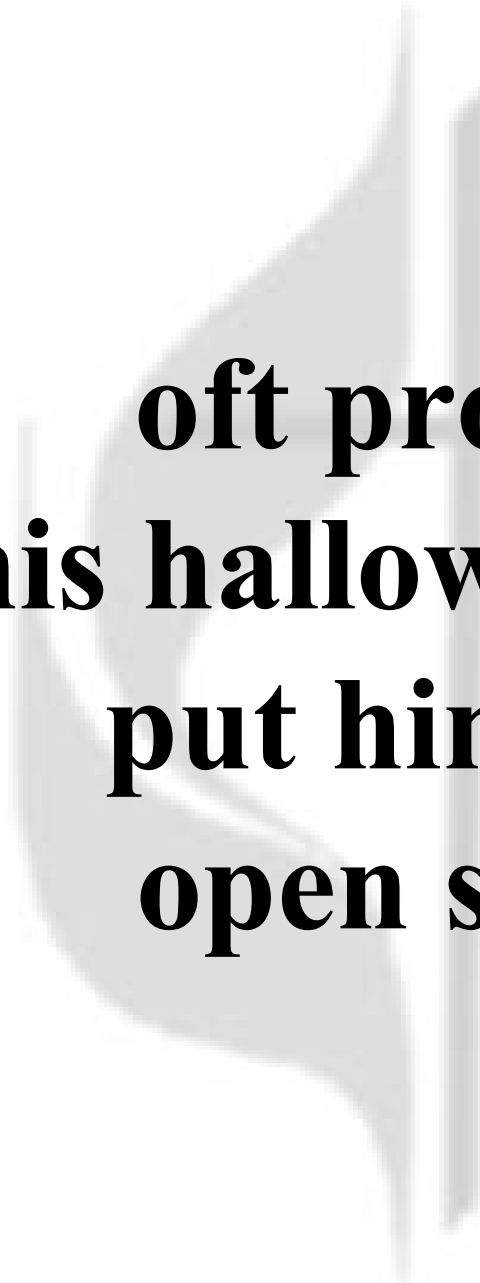
**2. I have long
withstood his grace,
long provoked him
to his face,**



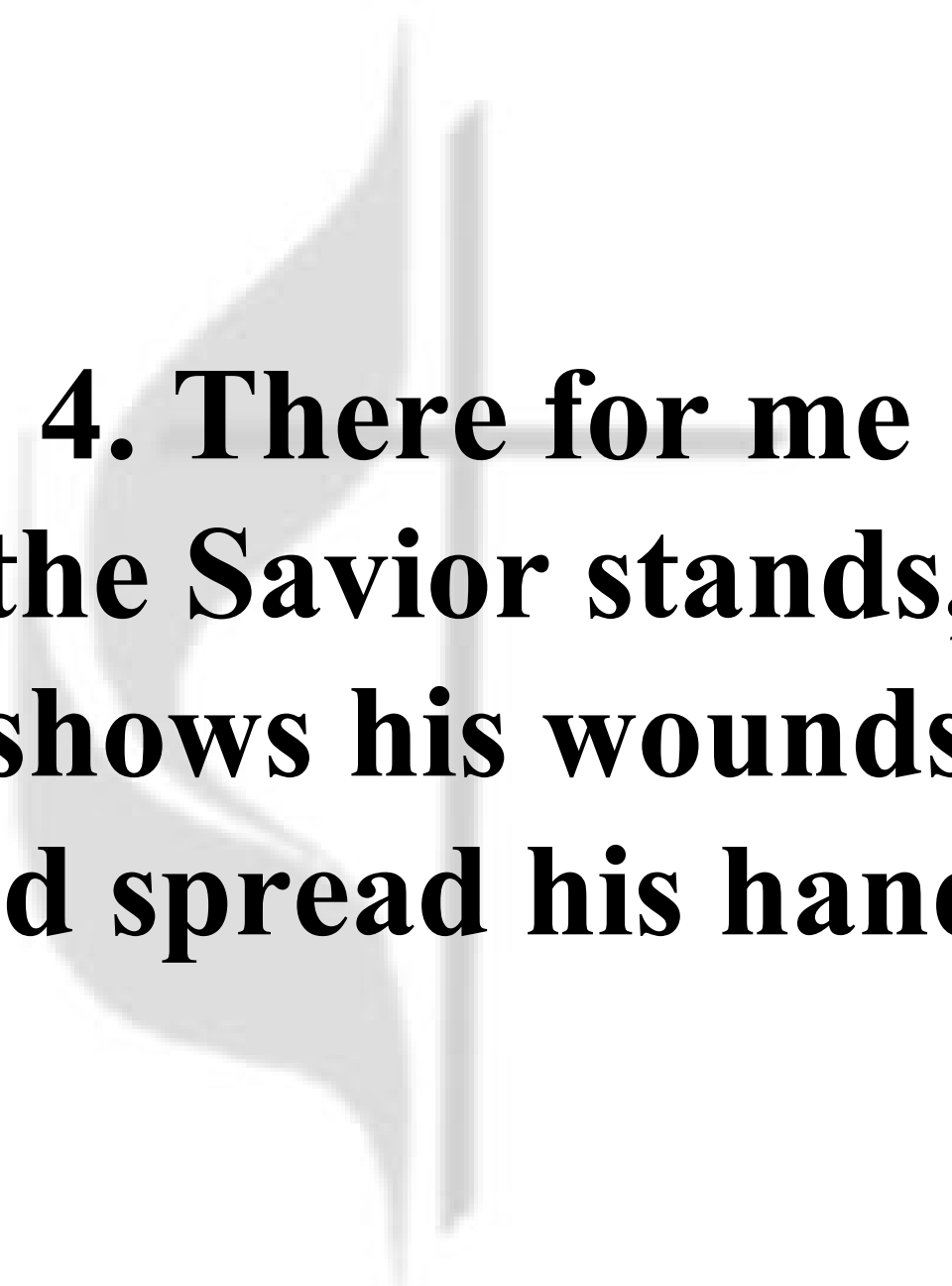
**would not hearken
to his calls,
grieved him by
a thousand falls.**



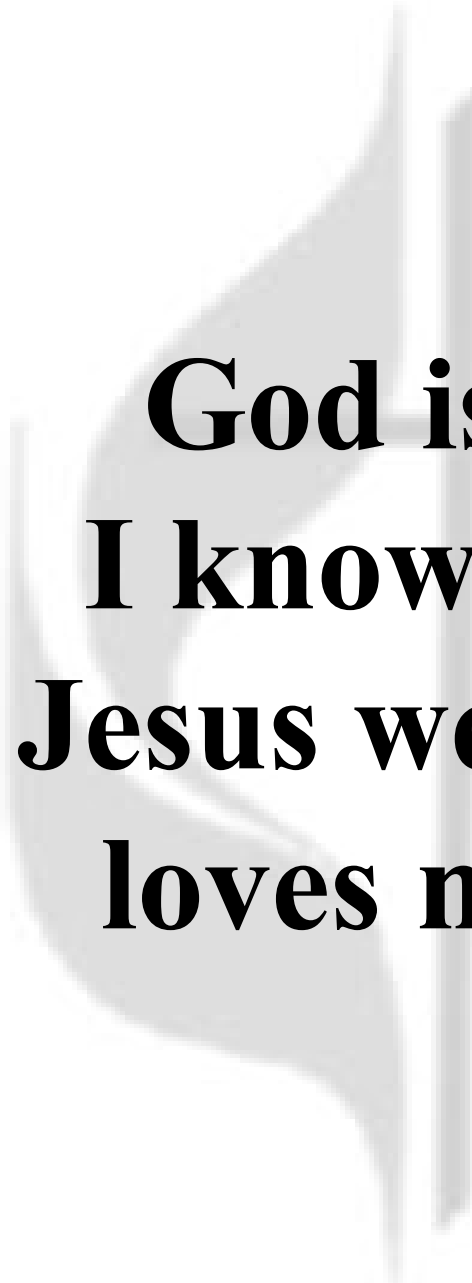
**3. I my Master
have denied,
I afresh
have crucified,**




**oft profaned
his hallowed name,
put him to an
open shame.**




**4. There for me
the Savior stands,
shows his wounds
and spread his hands.**



**God is love!
I know, I feel;
Jesus weeps and
loves me still.**



**5. Now incline me
to repent,
let me now
my sins lament,**



**now my foul
revolt deplore,
weep, believe,
and sin no more.**