

# AMNS 244 Hark, my soul, it is the Lord

William Cowper  
(1731-1800)

Melody: St. Bees

J. B. Dykes  
(1823-1876)

1. Hark, my soul, it is the Lord; 'tis thy Sa - viour, hear his word;  
2. "I de - liv - ered thee when bound, and, when wound - ed, healed thy wound;  
3. "Can a wo - man's ten - der care cease to - wards the child she bare?

Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee, "Say, poor sin - ner, lov'st thou me?  
sought thee wan - d'ring, set thee right, turned thy dark - ness in - to light.  
yes, she may for - get - ful be, yet will I re - mem - ber thee.

4. "Mine is an un - chang - ing love, high - er than the heights a - bove,  
5. "Thou shalt see my glo - ry soon, when the work of grace is done;  
6. Lord, it is my chief com - plaint that my love is weak and faint;

deep - er than the depths be - neath, free and faith - ful, strong as death.  
part - ner of my throne shalt be: say, poor sin - ner, lov'st thou me?"  
yet I love thee, and a - dore; O for grace to love thee more!