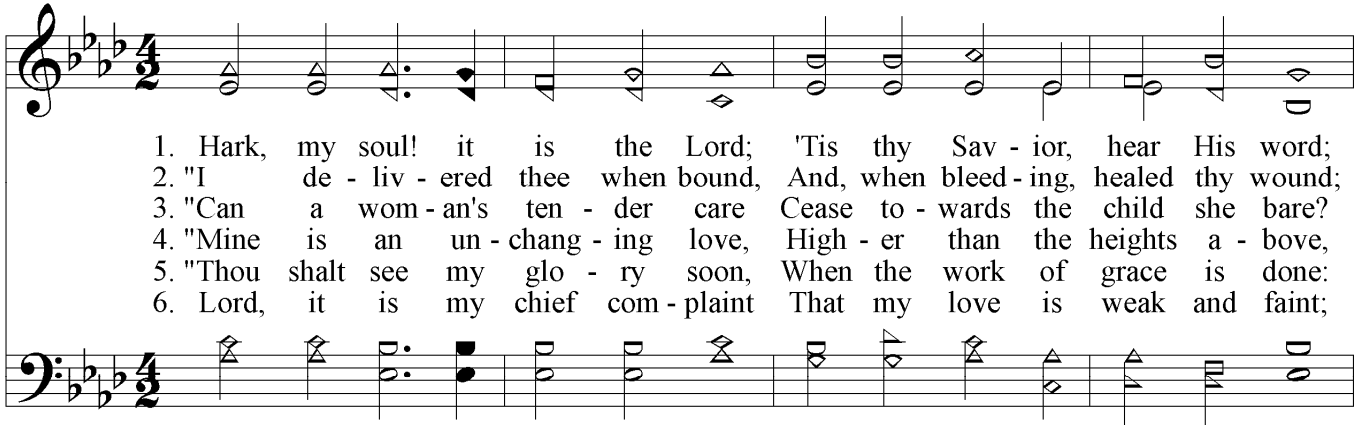


# Hark, My Soul, It Is The Lord

ST. BEES



1. Hark, my soul! it is the Lord; 'Tis thy Sav - ior, hear His word;  
2. "I de - liv - ered thee when bound, And, when bleed - ing, healed thy wound;  
3. "Can a wom - an's ten - der care Cease to - wards the child she bare?  
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;



Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee: "Say, poor sin - ner, lov - est thou  
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."  
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!