Depth Of Mercy, Can There Be

Words: Josiah Conder, 1836
Music: J. Blumenthal, arr. Hubert P. Main

Depth of mercy, can there be mercy still reserved for me?

Can my God His wrath forbear? Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

I have long withstood His grace, Long provoked Him to His face;

Would not hearken to His calls; Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

2. Now, with angels round the throne, Cherubim and Seraphim,

And the church for ever one, Let us swell the solemn hymn,

To the Father of our Lord, To the Spirit and the Word;

As it was all worlds before, Is, and shall be evermore.