

## **Depth of Mercy**

1 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 I my Master have denied,  
I afresh have crucified,  
and profaned His hallowed name,  
put Him to an open shame.  
Jesus speaks, and pleads His blood!  
He disarms the wrath of God;  
now my Father's mercies move,  
justice lingers into love.

3 There for me the Saviour stands,  
shows His wounds and spreads His hands.  
God is love! I know, I feel  
Jesus weeps and loves me still.  
Now incline me to repent,  
let me now my sins lament,  
now my foul revolt deplore,  
weep, believe and sin no more.

Charles Wesley  
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