

## 521 - 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?

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

Now incline me to repent;  
Let me now my sins lament;  
Now my foul revolt deplore,  
Weep, believe, and sin no more.

4

There for me the Savior stands,  
Shows His wounds and spreads His hands;  
God is love! I know, I feel;  
Jesus weeps, and loves me still.