

Change Me Deeply

Stephen Popovich, 2013.

17th Century.

When once I begged Thee "save my soul,"

Thy mercy fastdid meet me;

My scarlet sins turned white as snow

As Thou did change me deeply.

Yet bends my heart to empty fare

Where fruitless lands receive me,

And stays the joy Thy yoke would share

'Till Lord Thou change me deeply.

If furnace fire that burns the dross

Will make me fit to please Thee,

Then help me now pick up my cross

That Thou might change me deeply.

For when salvation fullness comes

In clouds where I shall see Thee,

What joy to hear Thy word "well done,"

If now Thou change me deeply.

And then at last will come the hour

To consummate completely

Thy wonder of resurrection pow'r

As Thou shall change me deeply.