

Hearts of Stone, Relent, Relent  
Charles Wesley, 1745.  
Csar Malan, 1834.

Hearts of stone relent, relent!  
Break, by Jesus' cross subdued;  
See His body mangled rent,  
Covered with His flowing blood;  
Sinful soul! What hast thou done?  
Crucified the eternal Son!

Yes, thy sins have done the deed,  
Driven the nails that fixed Him there,  
Crowned with thorns His sacred head,  
Plunged Him with a soldier's spear;  
Made His soul a sacrifice,  
For a sinful world He dies.

Wilt thou let Him die in vain?  
Still to death pursue our God?  
Open all His wounds again?  
Trample on His precious blood?  
No; with all my sins I'll part,  
Savior, take my broken heart!