

Depth of Mercy

But the tax collector, standing some distance away, was even unwilling to lift up his eyes to heaven, but was beating his breast, saying, "God, be merciful to me, the sinner!" Luke 18:13

1. Depth of mer - cy! Can there be mer - cy still re - served for me?
2. I have long with - stood His grace, long pro - voked Him to His face,
3. I my Mas - ter have de - nied; I a - fresh have cru - ci - fied,
4. There for me the Sav - ior stands, shows His wounds and o - pen hands.
5. Now in - cline me to re - pent, let me all my sins la - ment;

Can my God His wrath for - bear; me, the chief of sin - ners, spare?
would not lis - ten to His calls, grieved Him by a thou - sand falls.
oft pro - faned His sa - cred name, put Him to an o - pen shame.
God is love! I know, I feel; Je - sus loves and seeks me still.
now my re - bel heart de - plore; turn, be - lieve, and sin no more.

TEXT: Charles Wesley, 1740, alt.

MUSIC: adapted from Orlando Gibbons, 1623

CANTERBURY

77.77