Depth of Mercy

1. Depth of mercy! Can there be mercy
2. I have long withstood his grace, long preserved for me?
3. I my Master have denied, I a
4. There for me the Savior stands, shows his wrath bear, me, the chief
5. Now incline me to repent, let me

still reserved for me? Can my God harken
voked him to his face, would not hear
fresh have crucified, oft profaned his
wounds and spreads his hands. God is love! I
now my sins lament, now my foul repent?

wrath for bear, me, the chief of sinners, spare?
to his calls, grieved him by a thousand falls.
allowed name, put him to an open shame.
know, I feel; Jesus weeps and loves me still.
deplore, weep, believe, and sin no more.