

# Hark, my soul! it is the Lord

Ivor Atkins

White Ladies Aston  
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**Hark, my soul, it is the Lord!  
'Tis thy Savior, hear His Word;  
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,  
"Say, poor, sinner, lovest thou Me?"**

**"I delivered thee when bound,  
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;  
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,  
Turned thy darkness into light.**

**"Can a woman's tender care  
Cease toward the child she bare?  
Yes, she may forgetful be,  
Yet will I remember thee.**

**"Mine is an unchanging love,  
Higher than the heights above,  
Deeper than the depths beneath,  
Free and faithful, strong as death.**

**"Thou shalt see My glory soon,  
When the work of grace is done;  
Partner of My throne shalt be:  
Say, poor sinner, lovest thou Me?"**

**Lord, it is my chief complaint  
That my love is weak and faint;  
Yet I love Thee, and adore:  
O for grace to love Thee more!**

William Cowper