

## **Melt My Soul To Love**

*Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #951*

Words – J. Swain, 1838

Music – Brian T. Murphy and Benj Pocta, 2006.

Dm  
Hark! From the cross a gracious voice,  
Dm  
Salutes my ravished ears;  
Gm  
Rejoice, thou ransomed souls, rejoice!  
Dm  
And dry those falling tears!

Amazed, I turn, grown strangely bold;  
This wondrous thing to see;  
And there the dying Lord behold,  
Stretched on the bloody tree.

“Sinners”, he cried, “behold the head,  
This thorny wreath entwines;  
Look on those wounded hands and read  
Thy name in crimson lines.”

The power, the sweetness of that voice  
My stony heart does move;  
Makes me in Christ my Lord rejoice  
And melts my soul to love.