With Melting Heart and Weeping Eyes

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #238 Words: John Fawcett, 1740-1817.

Music: Clint Wells, 2005.

A E
With melting heart and weeping eyes,
A E
My guilty soul for mercy cries;
D E F#m
What shall I do, or whither flee,
D E F#m

To *rid* the vengeance due of me?

D E A

To rid the vengeance due of me?

Till late I saw no danger nigh, I lived at ease nor feared to die; Wrapped up in self-conceit and pride, "I shall have peace at last," I cried. "I shall have peace at last," I cried.

But when great God thy light divine, Had shone on this dark soul of mine, Then I beheld with trembling awe, The terrors of Thy holy law. The terrors of Thy holy law.

Should vengeance still my soul pursue, Death and destruction are my due; Yet mercy can my guilt forgive, And bid this dying sinner live. And bid this dying sinner live.

Does not Thy sacred word proclaim, Salvation free in Jesus' name? To him I look and humbly cry, "Lord, save a wretch condemned to die!" "Lord, save this wretch condemned to die!" "Lord, save this wretch condemned to die!"

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