

Melt My Soul to Love

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #951

words by Joseph Swain, 1761-1796.

music by Benj Pocta and

Brian T, Murphy, 2006.

Hark from the cross a gra - cious voice, Sa - lutes my
A - mazed I turn, grown strange - ly bold, This won - drous
"Sin - ner," he cried, "be - hold the head, This thorn - y
The pow'r the sweet - ness of that voice, My ston - y

6 ray - ished ears; _____ "Re - jice, thou ran - somed soul, re -
thing _____ to see; _____ And there the dy - ing Lord re -
wreath _____ en - twines; _____ Look on these wound - ed hands and
heart _____ does move; _____ Makes me in Christ my Lord re -

12 joice, And dry those fall - ing tears." _____
hold, Stretched on a blood - y tree. _____
read, Thy name in crim - son lines." _____
joice, And melts my soul to love. _____