

METRE 2 Isaac Watts

# AZMON C.M.

Carl Gotthelf Gläser

CODA—To be sung after the last two verses.

1. Plung'd in a gulf of dark despair, We wretched sinners lay, Without one cheerful beam of hope, Or spark of glimm'ring day.

2. With pitying eyes the Prince of Grace Beheld our helpless grief; He saw, and O, amazing love, He flew to our re-lief.

3. Down from the shining seats above, With joyful haste he fled, Entered the grave in mortal flesh, And dwelt among the dead.

4. O for this love! let rocks and hills Their lasting silence break, And all harmonious human tongues The Savior's praises speak. Hallelujah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!

5. Angels, assist our mighty joys, Strike all your harps of gold. But when you raise your highest notes, His love can ne'er be told. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hal-le-lu-jah!