OUR SOULS, THEY CLEAVE UNTO THE DUST



- 2. A force with which we cannot cope, withstands us, and forbids the hope that we should rise, except by thee: this knowing, to thy power we flee.
- 3. The thing that we can never do, is easy, Lord, to thee, we know; we cast ourselves before thy feet, O hear us from thy mercy seat.
- 4. Exert the power exerted then, what time the Saviour rose again; ascended up above thy sky, and took his destined place on high.
- 5. The power that wrought and triumphed thus, exert, O Lord, exert in us; and let thy people quickened be, to holy zeal, and love to thee.
- 6. Let things above our thoughts employ let peace be ours, and holy joy; till, brought to yonder glorious place, we bless thy name, and see thy face.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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