## THE BROKEN HEART



- 2. O my soul! what dull affection for thy Saviour thine must be, if thou share not the dejection of h i s dying agony, who vouchsafes the great protection of his living love to thee, who vouchsafes the great protection of his living love to thee.
- 3. O thou greatly broken-hearted! stoop from Heaven, and hear my plea, by those tears of blood that started from thy brow of agony, let me never more be parted from thy living love to me, let me never more be parted from thy living love to me.
- 4. By thine agony of crying when God had forsaken thee, by the wounds, and thirst, and dying on that cruel, cursèd tree, hear me when my soul is sighing for thy living love to me, hear me when my soul is sighing for thy living love to me.
- 5. Hear me, and vouchsafe the token which I long for most from thee, that the words thyself hast spoken may my own heart's utterance be, "Thy rebuke my heart hath broken," heal! O heal it, Christ! for me, "Thy rebuke my heart hath broken," heal! O heal it, Christ! for me.

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