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Long have we persisted in ways of rebellion;
 Unnaturally pressed in the ways of our loves:
 The love of our idols and love of our pleasures,

Ignoring the grace that flows full from above.

3.
The work of the Cross is as nought in our thinking,

The plan to redeem but a trifling thing, 'Tis worship we worship, but not in the Spirit, 'Tis love that we love, but not Him who is King.

#### 4.

Our hearts are so barren though we have such riches; Our riches are rags—not the raiment we claim; Our spirits are naked, yet flaunt we our hardness; Our wounds are so deep, but we say there's no pain.

#### 5.

His judgements that come are the judgements of mercy— The droughts and the famines the gifts of our God; The pain that we feel is to heal us from evil; The scourge in our spirits the blessing of God.

## 6.

The judgements of God now release us from judgements, The death of our dying to bring us to life; The pain of our idols will drive us to Jesus, To cry in the days and to weep in the nights.

# 7.

There's balm in the fountain of Calvary's Gilead, There's healing from pain in the Cross of His love, There's pardon that heals us, and purifies wholly; There's peace for the conscience which comes from above.

## 8.

The Father has healed from the wounds of our sinning, Has clothed us with beauty—all brought by the Dove; The judgements are finished, 'tis joy until glory, 'Tis grace upon grace, and is love upon love.

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