

NOW I have found the ground wherein  
Sure my soul's anchor may remain—  
The wounds of Jesus, for my sin  
Before the world's foundation slain;  
Whose mercy shall unshaken stay,  
When earth and skies are fled away.

- 2 Father, Thine everlasting grace  
Our scanty thought surpasses far,  
Thy heart still melts with tenderness,  
Thy arms of love still open are  
Returning sinners to receive,  
That mercy they may taste and live.
- 3 O Love, Thou bottomless abyss,  
My sins are swallowed up in Thee!  
Covered is my unrighteousness,  
Nor spot of guilt remains on me,  
While Jesus' blood through earth and skies  
Mercy, free, boundless mercy! cries.
- 4 Jesus, I know, has died for me,  
Here is my hope, my joy, my rest:  
When hell assails, to this I flee,  
I lean upon my Saviour's breast;  
Dismissing doubt and anxious fear,  
Mercy is all that's tasted there.
- 5 Fixed on this ground will I remain,  
Though my heart fail and flesh decay;  
This anchor shall my soul sustain,  
When earth's foundations melt away:  
Mercy's full power I then shall prove,  
Loved with an everlasting love.