

Song 3 My soul is broken, turned to dust within

Psalm 31:9–10 (“Be gracious to me, O Lord, for I am in distress; my eye is wasted from grief... my strength fails”); Psalm 38:1–10 (David’s cry: bones pierced, flesh wasted, soul afflicted); Psalm 6:2–6 (“Have mercy on me... my bones are troubled... I am weary with my moaning”); Lamentations 3:1–20 (affliction, brokenness, darkness); Job 30:16–17 (“My soul is poured out within me... night pierces my bones”); 2 Corinthians 4:8–9 (“We are afflicted in every way, but not crushed; perplexed, but not driven to despair”); Psalm 34:18 (“The Lord is near to the brokenhearted and saves the crushed in spirit”)

My soul is broken, turned to dust within,
Affliction binds me, drowning deep in sin,
Jesus, oh Jesus, look upon my face,
Lord, lift my spirit, save me by Your grace.

At night my bones are pierced with bitter pain,
My nerves find no rest, weary in my frame,
Cast in the mire, I waste away in grief,
To You I cry, Lord, pleading for relief.

Jesus, oh Jesus, look upon my face,
Lord, lift my spirit, save me by Your grace.

My soul is broken, turned to dust within,
Affliction binds me, drowning deep in sin,
Jesus, oh Jesus, look upon my face,
Lord, lift my spirit, save me by Your grace.

I sought for good, but evil came instead,
I longed for light, yet darkness veiled my head,
My skin grows black, my bones with fever burn,
Oh Jesus, come, my Savior, now return.

Jesus, oh Jesus, look upon my face,
Lord, lift my spirit, save me by Your grace.

My soul is broken, turned to dust within,
Affliction binds me, drowning deep in sin,
Jesus, oh Jesus, look upon my face,
Lord, lift my spirit, save me by Your grace.

My Soul Is Broken

