And Are We Wretches Yet Alive

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: ST. FLAVIAN

| d - | d - t, - d - m - | r - r - d - d - |
And are we wretches yet alive? And

| f - m - d - r - | m - - - - - m - |
do we yet re- bel? 'Tis

| m - f - s - m - | d - r - m - m - |
boundless, 'tis a- mazing love That

| r - d - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
bears us up from hell!

The other verses

2 The burden of our weighty guilt
Would sink us down to flames,
And threatening vengeance rolls above
To crush our feeble frames.

3 Almighty goodness cries, "Forbear;"
And straight the thunder stays;
And dare we now provoke his wrath,
And weary out his grace?

4 Lord, we have long abus'd thy love,
Too long indulg'd our sin;
Our aching hearts e'en bleed to see
What rebels we have been.

5 No more, ye lusts, shall ye command,
No more will we obey;
Stretch out, O God, thy conquering hand,
And drive thy foes away.

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