Deep in the Dust Before Thy Throne

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

| s - | d' - s - l - l - | s - f - m - m - |
Deep in the dust be- fore thy throne Our

| f - m - r - s - | s - fe - s - s - |
guilt and our dis- grace we own; Great

| d' - r' - m' - d' - | f' - m' - r' - m' - |
God, we own th'un- happy name Whence

| d' - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - |
sprang our nature and our shame.

The other verses

2 Adam, the sinner: At his fall
Death like a conqueror seiz'd us all;
A thousand new-born babes are dead
By fatal union to their head.

3 But whilst our spirits fill'd with awe
Behold the terrors of thy law,
We sing the honours of thy grace,
That sent to save our ruin'd race.

4 We sing thine everlasting Son,
Who join'd our nature to his own;
Adam the second, from the dust
Raises the ruins of the first.

5 By the rebellion of one man
Thro' all his seed the mischief ran;
And by one man's obedience now
Are all his seed made righteous too.

6 Where sin did reign, and death abound,
There have the sons of Adam found
Abounding life; there glorious grace
Reigns thro' the Lord our righteousness.

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