FROZEN HEART L. M.

"Call on the Lord out of a pure heart." 2 Tim 2:22

Joseph Hart, 1759
Key of F Major
E. J. King, 1844

1. Lord, shed a beam of heav’nly day, To mett this stub-born stone away;
2. To hear the sorrows Thou hast felt, All but an ad-a-mant would melt;
3. But One can yet perform the deed; That One in all his grace I need;
4. O Breath of life, breathe on my soul! On me let streams of mercy roll;

And thaw, with rays of love divine, This heart, this frozen heart of mine,
Goodness and wrath in vain combine, To move this stupid heart of mine,
Thy Spirit can from dross refine And melt this stub-born heart of mine,
Now thaw with rays of love divine, This heart, this frozen heart of mine,
FROZEN HEART L. M.

This heart, this frozen heart of mine, This heart, this frozen heart of mine.
To move this stupid heart of mine, To move this stupid heart of mine.

And melt this stub - born heart of mine, And melt this stub - born heart of mine.
This heart, this frozen heart of mine, This heart, this frozen heart of mine.