This Breaks My Heart of Stone
_Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal # 390_
Words – Charles Wesley, 1749

Am    G    F    C
Jesus let thy pitying eye
     F    C    G
Call back a wandering sheep.
Am    G    F    C
False to Thee like Peter, I
     F    C    G
Would fain, like Peter, weep.
    Dm
Let me be by grace restored;
     C    G
On me be all it’s freeness shown
    Dm
Turn and look upon me Lord;
     C    Am    F
And break my heart of stone
     C    Am    F
And break my heart of stone.

Savior, Prince, enthroned above,
Repentance to impart,
Give me, through Thy dying love,
The humble, contrite heart;
Give what I have long implored,
A portion of Thy love unknown;
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.
And break my heart of stone.

Look, as when Thy pitying eye
Was closed that we might live;
“Father,” at the point to die
My Savior cried, “forgive!”
Surely, with that dying word,
He turns, and looks, and cries, “Tis done!”
O my bleeding, loving Lord,
This breaks my heart of stone!
This breaks my heart of stone!