My good gracious, won't somebody send some help
I been digging my whole life hoping I might find the well
But I heard there's a holy water that never runs out
In the dirt there's a word that's sweeter than honey to my mouth
And to think I was gonna find God with a shovel in the ground

Then I found Jesus
At the end of myself
Cause all I needed
Was for my strength to run out
At my weakness He was waiting
To pick me where I fell
His love goes deeper, oh
Goes deeper still

Oh, sweet mercy
Where would I be without grace
I'd be six feet down with dirt on my face
But I heard my Father's voice
Calling me by name
I felt my Savior pull me up out that grave

And I found Jesus
At the end of myself
Cause all I needed
Was for my strength to run out
At my weakness He was waiting
To pick me where I fell
His love goes deeper, oh
Goes deeper still

It goes deeper, oh Goes deeper still

I spent my whole life searching For a well that won't run dry Turns out all that I was missing Wasn't all that hard to find

His love is always working It's never wasting time Who knew that my rock bottom Is where I found my life

And I found Jesus
At the end of myself
Cause all I needed
Was for my strength to run out
At my weakness He was waiting
To pick me where I fell
His love goes deeper, oh
Goes deeper still

It goes deeper, oh Goes deeper still