

LORD, if Thou Thy grace impart,
LORD Poor in spirit, meek in heart,
I shall as my Master be,
Rooted in humility.

- 2 From the time that Thee I know,
Nothing shall I seek below,
Aim at nothing great or high,
Lowly both in heart and eye.
- 3 Simple, teachable, and mild,
Awed into a little child;
Pleased with all the Lord provides,
Weaned from all the world besides.
- 4 Father, fix my soul on Thee;
Every evil let me flee;
Nothing want, beneath, above,
Happy only in Thy love!
- 5 O that all might seek and find
Every good in Jesus joined!
Him let Zion still adore,
Trust Him, praise Him evermore!

Charles Wesley, 1707-88