

STAY, Thou insulted Spirit, stay,
Though I have done Thee such despite,
Cast not a sinner quite away,
Nor take Thine everlasting flight.

2 Though I have most unfaithful been,
Of all whoe'er Thy grace received,
Ten thousand times Thy goodness seen,
Ten thousand times Thy goodness grieved . . .

3 Yet, O! the chief of sinners spare,
In honour of my great High Priest;
Nor in Thy righteous anger swear
To bar me from Thy people's rest.

4 Now, Lord, my weary soul release,
Upraise me by Thy gracious hand;
Guide me into Thy perfect peace,
And bring me to the promised land.

Charles Wesley, 1707-88†