THOU great mysterious God unknown, Whose love has gently led me on, E'en from my infant days, Mine inmost soul expose to view, And tell me if I ever knew Thy justifying grace.

2 If I have only known Thy fear, And followed with a heart sincere Thy drawings from above,
O, now the further grace bestow, And let my troubled conscience know Thy sweet forgiving love.

3 Short of Thy love I would not stop, A stranger to the Gospel hope And sense of sin forgiven; I would not, Lord, my soul deceive, Without a true assurance live, That foretaste now of Heaven.

4 Whate'er obstructs Thy pardoning love— My wilfulness or pride—remove, Thy glory to display; My heart of unbelief convince, And now forgive me all my sins, And take them all away.

5 Father, in me reveal Thy Son, And to my inmost soul make known How merciful Thou art: The secret of Thy love reveal, And by Thy Holy Spirit dwell For ever in my heart.