

O GOD of righteousness,  
This humble suppliant hear,  
Thou hast relieved me in distress,  
And Thou art always near:  
Again Thy mercy show,  
The peaceful answer send,  
Assuage my grief, relieve my woe,  
And all my troubles end.

2 How long will godless men  
Discredit me aloud,  
My honour and my glory stain,  
And vilify my God?  
How long will they delight  
In vanity and vice,  
Against believers fiercely fight,  
And follow after lies?

3 Know, for Himself, the Lord  
Has surely set apart  
All those who tremble at His Word,  
And seek an upright heart:  
And when to Him I pray,  
He promises to hear,  
And help me in the evil day,  
And answer all my prayer.

*Charles Wesley, 1707-88*