

**H**APPY the man who finds the grace,  
The blessing of God's chosen race,  
The wisdom coming from above,  
The faith that sweetly works by love.

- 2 Happy beyond description he  
Who knows: The Saviour died for me!  
The gift unspeakable obtains,  
And heavenly understanding gains.
- 3 Wisdom divine! who tells the price  
Of wisdom's costly merchandise?  
Wisdom to silver we prefer  
And gold is dross compared to her.
- 4 Her hands are filled with length of days,  
True riches, and immortal praise,  
Riches of Christ, on all bestowed,  
And honour that descends from God.
- 5 To purest joys she all invites,  
Chaste, holy, spiritual delights;  
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,  
And all her paths are life and peace.
- 6 Happy the man who wisdom gains,  
Thrice happy who his guest retains;  
He owns, and shall for ever own:  
Wisdom, and Christ, and Heaven are one.

*Charles Wesley, 1707-88*