

O THOU Who hast redeemed of old,  
And bidst me of Thy strength take hold,  
And be at peace with Thee;  
Help me Thy benefits to own,  
And hear me tell what Thou hast done,  
O dying Lamb, for me.

2 O grant the eye of faith to see  
The Man once pierced on Calvary,  
To know Thee Who Thou art—  
The one eternal God and true!  
And let the sight affect, subdue,  
And break my stubborn heart.

3 Lover of souls, to rescue mine,  
Reveal the charity divine  
That suffered in my stead;  
That made Thy soul a sacrifice,  
And quenched in death those gracious eyes,  
And bowed that sacred head.

4 The veil of unbelief remove;  
And by Thy manifested love,  
And by Thy sprinkled blood,  
Destroy the love of sin in me,  
And get Thyself the victory,  
And bring me back to God.

*Charles Wesley, 1707-88*