

- I WANT a principle within  
Of jealous, godly fear;  
A sensibility of sin,  
A pain to feel it near.
- 2 I want the first approach to feel  
Of pride, or fond desire;  
To catch the wandering of my will,  
And quench the kindling fire.
- 3 That I from Thee no more may part,  
No more Thy goodness grieve,  
The filial awe, the feeling heart,  
The tender conscience, give.
- 4 Quick as the glancing of an eye,  
O God, my conscience make!  
Awake my soul, when sin is nigh,  
And keep it still awake.
- 5 If to the right or left I stray,  
That moment, Lord, reprove;  
And let me weep that hour away,  
For having grieved Thy love.
- 6 O may the least omission pain  
My well-instructed soul;  
And drive me to the blood again,  
Which makes the wounded whole!

*Charles Wesley, 1707-88*