

JESUS, our best beloved Friend,
Draw out our souls in pure desire;
Jesus, in love to us descend,
Baptise us with Thy Spirit's fire.

- 2 On Thy redeeming name we call,
Poor and unworthy though we be;
Pardon and sanctify us all,
Let each Thy full salvation see.
- 3 Our souls and bodies we resign
To fear and follow Thy commands:
O take our hearts, our hearts are Thine,
Accept the service of our hands.
- 4 Firm, faithful, watching unto prayer,
May we Thy blessed will obey,
Toil in Thy vineyard here, and bear
The heat and burden of the day.
- 5 Yet, Lord, for us a resting-place
In Heaven at Thy right hand prepare;
And till we see Thee face to face
Be all our conversation there.

James Montgomery, 1771-1854