

NOW, Saviour, now Thy love impart,
And govern each devoted heart,
And fit us for Thy will;
Deep grounded in the truths of grace,
Build up Thy rising church, and place
This city on a hill.

- 2 O Lord, Thou dost Thyself inspire
Our hearts with this intense desire
Thy Gospel to proclaim;
Thy glory only we intend,
O let our deeds begin and end
All done in Jesus' name!
- 3 Except Thou, Lord, shalt bless the plan,
Our best conducted schemes are vain,
And never can succeed;
We'll spend our utmost strength for nought,
But if, in Thee our works are wrought,
They shall be blessed indeed.
- 4 Now make our faith and love abound!
O let our lives to all around
With drawing lustre shine;
That they our blessedness may see,
And come to seek their all in Thee,
Thou saving Light divine.

Charles Wesley, 1707-88†