

**O**MNIPOTENT Lord, my Saviour and King,  
Thy succour afford, Thy righteousness bring:  
Thy promises bind Thee compassion to have;  
O, now let me find Thee almighty to save.

- 2 Rejoicing in hope, and patient in grief,  
To Thee I look up for certain relief;  
I shall be supported, no danger I'll fear,  
Nor shrink from the trial, while Thou, Lord, art near.
- 3 Yes, God is above men, devils, and sin,  
My Saviour's great love the battle shall win;  
So awesome and glorious His coming shall be,  
His love all-victorious shall conquer for me.
- 4 He all shall break through; His Truth and His grace  
Shall bring me into the plentiful place,  
Through much tribulation, through water and fire,  
Through floods of temptation and flames of desire.
- 5 On Jesus, my power, till then I rely,  
All evil before His presence shall fly;  
When I have my Saviour, my sin shall depart,  
And Jesus for ever shall reign in my heart.

*Charles Wesley, 1707-88*