

MS Clarke¹

MS Clarke is a bound volume with pages about 4.0 x 6.0 inches in size. It originally contained about 120 leaves (240 pages). At least two leaves (numbered pages 218–21) have been torn out. The bulk of the volume is devoted to 105 distinct hymns and poems (on numbered pages 1–215). The inside front cover of the volume contains shorthand notes on several persons who were apparently members of the early Methodist societies. This is followed by three unnumbered pages providing an index of the hymns included, and three more unnumbered pages to which are glued pictures of Charles Wesley, Adam Clarke, and Henry Kollock. Above the picture of Charles Wesley is the following inscription:

“This hymn book composed and written by the late Revd. Charles Wesley was brought from Savannah in Georgia and presented to me by the late Revd. Dr. Henry Kollock of the United States.” Adam Clarke

This inscription explains the name that Frank Baker assigned to this volume, and raises interest in the provenance of the notebook. It is clear that the volume was in Charles Wesley’s possession through at least the mid-1740s. The timing of its return from Georgia is also identifiable. Henry Kollock (b. 1778) was educated at New Jersey College (i.e., Princeton) and accepted a call from the Independent Presbyterian Church of Savannah in 1806. He sailed to England in 1817, for his health and also to collect materials for a life of Calvin, but after 8 months returned to Savannah, where he died on December 29, 1819. Thus, Adam Clarke (1760?–1832) came into possession of the notebook in late 1817 or early 1818, and it eventually passed to the possession of the Methodist Archives. The question that remains unclear is how the volume ended up in Savannah. It is possible that Charles Wesley made a gift of the volume to George Whitefield (when their relationship had warmed again after the tensions of the 1740s) and Whitefield brought it over on one of his evangelistic tours. But no clear evidence for this or other options has emerged.

The last verse item in MS Clarke, a fragment of a hymn, appears on page 216. The next page is blank and pp. 218–221 have been removed. The last eight pages contain assorted material, which has been entered into the volume starting from the back and flipped over so that the top of the page is reversed. However, the original page numbering continues and is used for this description. On page 222 is a list of early Methodist society members he interviewed in Sheffield, dated May 25 [1743]. Page 223 contains a similar list for Wednesbury, dated May 21, 1743. Page 224 is blank. On page 226 Wesley has placed a shorthand transcript of a letter he wrote to the Countess of Huntingdon on the evening of July 9, 1743, after reading to the society in London his “Epistle to a Friend.”² A longhand expansion of this letter by Elijah Hoole is given on p. 225. A shorthand copy of Daniel 9 fills page 227, likely connected to the composition on the hymn on Daniel 9 that appears on pp. 145–49 below. Page 228 contains shorthand diary notes for May–June 1743 and a shorthand copy of Psalm 91:1–12. On the final page (229) is a shorthand account of his visit to Newgate prison in London on January 14, 1743, that includes the hymn found in longhand on 202–204 below; as well as a shorthand copy of a 1743 letter to the Society at St Ives. On the facing back cover Elijah Hoole has again provided a longhand expansion of the beginning of

¹This document was produced by the Duke Center for Studies in the Wesleyan Tradition under the editorial direction of Randy L. Maddox, with the diligent assistance of Aileen F. Maddox, and Dr. Timothy Underhill consulting on the shorthand. Last updated: January 7, 2016.

²He notes reading the Epistle in his *MS Journal*. The version of the Epistle read was almost certainly the abridged form in MS Epistles, 1–35.

each of these two items.

These non-verse items in MS Clarke indicate that Wesley was actively adding material to the volume in 1743. None of the items included appeared in Wesley's published collection *HSP* (1742), and only two were published in other 1742 venues. This sets 1743 as a loose beginning boundary for their composition. Since they almost all appear in *HSP* (1749), we have a clear ending boundary. Given the direct copying of pp. 1–162 into MS Cheshunt, which was likely produced in 1744, it is reasonable to assume that most of the hymns in MS Clarke date from 1743–1745. This places MS Clarke, along with MS Thirty, among the earliest surviving collections of Wesley's manuscript verse.

In addition to its broad overlap with MS Cheshunt, many of the hymns in MS Clarke appear in MS Shent. In both cases, textual comparison makes clear that MS Clarke is the source for the other two.³ This fact may account for two characteristics in MS Clarke. First, there is a vertical line drawn through every page in the collection. This was likely done after the hymn was transcribed to MS Cheshunt or to MS Shent, to prevent duplication. Second, someone other than Wesley has placed the number (1) or (2) in parenthesis beside most hymn titles, perhaps indicating copies being made.

Charles Wesley published all but two of the hymns in MS Clarke during his lifetime.⁴ Their place of publication is indicated in [blue font](#) in the Table of Contents, as well as in footnotes.

MS Clarke is part of the collection in the Methodist Archive and Research Centre, accession number MA 1977/561 (Charles Wesley Notebooks Box 2). The transcription below is provided with permission of the Librarian and Director, The John Rylands Library, The University of Manchester.

³One of the clearest cases is the hymn on pages 10–11 of MS Clarke. The version found in MS Cheshunt reflects some initial corrections present in MS Clarke, but not the more extended longhand revisions and additions done in shorthand. The version in MS Shent gives all of these additions, now in longhand.

⁴The unpublished hymns are found on pp. 69–70 and p. 142 below.

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Phil[ippians] 3. 13.⁵

1. Come let us who to Christ are join'd
Forgetting still the things behind
This only Thing persist to do,
Our Calling's Glorious Prize pursue.
2. Our Works, and Gifts, and Graces past,
All, all behind our Back be cast,
This, only This remembred be,
Jesus hath lov'd, and died for me!
3. He died, that We to Him might live,
Might all His Righteousness receive,
Fulness of Love, and Health, and Power;
He died, that we might sin no more.
4. He shed His Blood to wash us clean,
From All Unrighteousness and Sin,
To save from All Iniquity,
Jesus hath lov'd, and died for me.
5. He died, that We might be made whole,
Holy in Body, Spirit, Soul,
Might do His Will like Those above,
Renew'd in all the Life of Love.
6. Lay the Foundation then no more,
Reach forth⁶ unto the Things before,
On to the Prize undaunted press,
And seize the Crown of Righteousness.

⁵Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 1–2. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:175–76.

⁶Ori., “~~out~~.”

7. We shall the End of Faith attain,
The Uttermost Salvation gain,
(Our Gospel Hope, our Calling's Prize,
The Tree of Life in Paradise.)
8. Shall taste the Manna of His Grace,
And pure in Heart behold His Face,
Our Jesus shall Himself impart,
And cleanse, and fill the Sinless Heart:
9. His Nature to our Souls make known,
And write the Name in the White Stone,
We all shall All His Fulness prove,
And find the Pearl of Perfect Love.

Ephes[ians] 4. 8, 11, &c.⁷

1. Let all Mankind with me rejoice!
The Lord is ris'n for You and me,
Ascending with a Merry Noise
He captive led Captivity.
2. Our Jesus is gone up on high,
And Gifts He hath receiv'd for Men,
He sends His Spirit to purify
Our Souls from every sinful Stain.
3. Teachers He gives our Souls to feed,
The Word of Truth and Grace t' impart,
Dispensers of the Living Bread,
And Pastors after His own Heart.

⁷Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 2–4. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:176–78.

4. He makes them apt to teach and guide
 The Flock with Wisdom from above,
Till all are wholly sanctified
 Thro' Faith, and perfected in Love.
5. The Glorious Ministry Divine
 For This He did on Earth ordain,
Nor can He miss of His Design,
 Or send His Messengers in vain.
6. They under Him His Church shall build,
 And lead his feeblest People on,
Till all our Souls with GOD are fill'd
 Forever sanctified in One.
7. Believing on our Common Lord
 Till we His Image here regain,
Experiencing His Utmost Word,
 And brought unto a Perfect Man.
8. Till farther still by faith we go,
 And nearer view the opening skies,
And more and more like Christ below,
 To all his glorious stature rise.
9. That Highest Point of Love Divine,
 To All That Heav'en we *here* arrive,
And then our parting Souls resign,
 And cease at once to grow, and live.
10. This is His Acceptable Will,
 That We on Earth should holy be,

The Fulness of His Spirit feel,
And live from Sin forever free.

11. No more in our Imperfect State,
Feeble, and Babes in Christ no more,
But Strong in Him, and truly Great,
And fill'd with all His Love and Power.
12. Children we liv'd alas! too long,
Tost to and fro with every Wind,
And many a false deceitful Tongue
Subverted our unstable Mind.
13. Carried about from GOD's own Ways
At every smooth Seducer's Will,
We left the Channels of His Grace,
And slothfully at last stood still.
14. With Speeches fair, and glozing Lies
They watch'd and strove to cast us down,
Remove us from our Calling's Prize,
O'return our Faith, and take our Crown.
15. But let us now the Promise prove,
And perfect Holiness below,
Hold fast, and speak the Truth in Love,
And up to Christ in all things grow.
16. We all shall gain what we pursue,
Be pure in Heart, and Saints indeed,
Grafted in Christ and Creatures new;
The Members shall be like their Head.

- 17.⁸ From Him the Quickning Spirit flows,
And lo! the social Members join,
The well-compacted Body grows,
And swells with Energy Divine.
18. By that which every Joint supplies
The whole doth still increase and move,
Till all-compleat the Body rise,
And perfectly built up in Love.

Isaiah 6.⁹

- 1.¹⁰ I saw the Lord in Light array'd,
And seated on a lofty Throne,
Th' INVISIBLE on Earth display'd,
The Father's Coeternal Son.
2. The Seraphim, a glittering Train,
Around his bright Pavilion stood,
Nor could the Glorious Light sustain,
While all the Temple flam'd with GOD.
3. Six Wings each Heavenly Herald wore,
With twain he veil'd his dazzled Sight,
With twain his Feet he shadow'd or'e,
With twain he steer'd his even Flight.
4. One Angel to Another cried,
"Thrice holy is the Lord we own,
"His Name on Earth is glorified,
"And all things speak the great Three-One.

⁸Page 5 is missing from MS Clarke; the text of stanzas 17–18 are shown as they were copied in MS Cheshunt.

⁹Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 5–9; and MS Shent, 2a–4a. Published in *MSP* (1744), 3:233–38.

¹⁰Page 5 is missing in MS Clarke; stanzas 1–4 are shown as they appear in Wesley's hand in MS Shent, which agrees with the secondary copy of MS Clarke in MS Cheshunt.

- 5.¹¹ “The Earth is of his Glory full;
“Man in Himself his GOD may see,
“In his own Body Spirit Soul
“May find the Tri-une Deity.^[b]”
6. He spake; and all the Temple shook,
It’s Doors return’d the Jarring Sign,
The trembling House was fill’d with Smoak,
And groan’d beneath the Guest Divine.
7. Ah woe is me! aghast I said,
What shall I do, or whither run?
Burthen’d with Guilt, of GOD afraid,
By Sin eternally undone!
8. A Man I am of Lips unclean,
With Men of Lips unclean I dwell,
And I the Lord of Hosts have seen,
The King of Heaven, and Earth, and Hell.
9. I cannot see his Face, and live;
The Vision must my Death forthshew—
A Seraph turn’d, and heard me grieve,
And swift to my Relief he flew.
10. Angel of Gospel-peace he came,
And signified his Lord’s Design,
He bore the mighty Jesus’ Name,
Type of The Messenger Divine.

¹¹Page 6 is missing in MS Clarke; stanzas 5–10 are shown as they appear in Wesley’s hand in MS Shent (changing only a couple of places where the secondary copy in MS Cheshunt suggests there was a difference in MS Clarke).

11. Upon my Mouth he gently laid
A Coal that from the Altar glow'd,
Lo! this hath touch'd thy Lips, he said,
And thou art reconcil'd to GOD.
12. His Offering did thy Guilt remove,
The Lamb that on that Altar lay;
A Spark of Jesus' flaming Love
Hath purg'd thy World of Sin away.
13. Soon as I found my Heart set free,
I heard that All *might* be forgiven,
The Council of the Trinity,
The Sovereign Lord of Earth and Heaven.
14. I heard Him ask Whom shall I send
Our Royal Message to proclaim,
Our Grace and Truth which never end—
Lo! here, thy Messenger, I am!
15. Send me, my answering Spirit cried,
Thy Herald to the Ransom'd Race,
Go then, the Voice Divine replied,
And preach my free unbounded Grace.
16. Go forth, and speak¹² my Word to All
To every Creature under Heaven,
They may obey the Gospel-Call,
And freely be by Grace forgiven.
17. They *may*, but will not All believe;
Yet go my Truth and Love to clear,

¹²Ori., "preach."

I know, they will not All receive
The Grace that brings Salvation near.

18. They me, I did not them pass by,
My Grace for Every Soul is free,
I would not have One Sinner die;
How dare they charge their Death on me!
19. Go tell the Reprobates their Doom,
Because they will not me receive,—
Ye will not to your Saviour come,
And therefore ye shall never live.
20. His Grace doth once to All appear,
Thro' which ye all may pardon'd be,
But having Ears ye *will not* hear,
But having Eyes ye *will not* see.
21. Ye hear, and will not understand,
And capable of GOD in vain
Rebel against His mild Command,
Ye will not let your Saviour reign.
22. Ye will not, what you see, perceive,
Ye will not with your Idols part,
Your Bosom-Sins ye will not leave,
Or tear them from your hardned Heart.
23. Ye fear to use the Grace ye have,
Ye dare not with your GOD comply,
Ye will not suffer Him to save,
But Salvable resolve to die.

24. Against the Truth ye stop your Ears,
Ye shut your Eyes against the Light,
And mock your Saviour's Cries and Tears,
And perish in His Love's Despight.
25. Yet O! my GOD (I said) how long
How long shall the self-hardned Race
Thy Justice dare, thy Mercy wrong,
And trample on Thy Patient Grace.
26. Until their Cities are destroy'd,
Until their Palaces lie waste,
Formless the Earth, and dark, and void—
The Penal Power of Sin shall last.
27. Yet all the Faithful shall not fail
Diminish'd from the Sons of Men,
The Gates of Hell cannot prevail,
Or make the Word of Promise vain.¹³
28. A Remnant shall be left behind,
A Tenth to hallow all the Race,
Faith upon Earth I still shall find,
Th' Election of Peculiar Grace.
29. As Trees that cast their Leaves retain
Their Substance in Themselves entire,
So shall the Holy Seed remain,
And flourish, and to Heaven aspire.
30. A Tenth shall still return, and grow,
And furnish Heaven and Earth with Food,

¹³Ori., "faith."

Till all Mankind to Jesus flow,
And Every Soul is fill'd with GOD.

Before Preaching.¹⁴
(to the Leicestershire Colliers)¹⁵

1. Jesu, Thou All-redeeming Lord,
Thy Mercy we implore,
Open the Door to preach thy Word,
The great effectual Door.¹⁶
2. Gather the Outcasts in, and save
From Sin and Satan's Power,
And let them now acceptance have,
And know their Gracious Hour.
3. O that to these poor Gentiles now
The Door were open'd wide!
O that their stiffneck'd Souls might bow
To Jesus Crucified!
4. Lover of Souls, Thou know'st to prize
What Thou hast bought so dear,
Come then, and in thy People's Eyes
With all thy Wounds appear.
- 5.¹⁷ Appear, as when of old confest
The Suffering Son of GOD,
And let them see Thee in thy Vest
As newly dipt in Blood.
- [6.] The Stony from their Hearts remove,
Thou who for All hast died,¹⁸
Shew them the Tokens of thy Love,
Thy Feet, thy Hands, thy Side.

¹⁴Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 9–10; and MS Shent, 102a–103a. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:316–19. Wesley's original draft of this hymn in MS Clarke was twelve stanzas long; he then added additional stanzas in shorthand, as indicated in footnotes, throughout the hymn.

¹⁵Ori., "~~Colliers of Coaloverton~~" changed to "Leicestershire Colliers." Wesley records preaching to the colliers of Coleorton, Leicestershire on May 24, 1743 in his *MS Journal*.

¹⁶Ori., "~~Open the Gospel-Door.~~"

¹⁷Wesley added a new stanza in shorthand after stanza 4, throwing all remaining stanza numbers off. The stanza is given here as Wesley expanded it into longhand in MS Shent. Elijah Hoole gives a similar expansion in the margin.

¹⁸Ori., "~~And cast the Vail aside~~"; the replacement is in shorthand.

- [7.] Thy Feet were¹⁹ nail'd to yonder Tree
To²⁰ trample down their²¹ Sin;
Thy Hands they all stretch'd out may see²²
To take thy Murtherers in.
- [8.]²³ Thy Side an Open Fountain is
Where All may freely go,
And drink the living Streams of Bliss,
And wash them white as Snow.
- [9.] Ready Thou art the Blood t' apply,²⁴
And prove the Record true,
While all²⁵ thy Wounds to Sinners cry
I suffer'd This for You.
- [10.] Swearers,²⁶ and Whoremongers, and Thieves,
Before your Saviour fall,²⁷
Sinners the Man of Grievs receives,
He answer'd²⁸ once for All.
- [11.]²⁹ Lovers of Pleasure more than GOD,
For you He suffer'd Pain:
Railers, for you He spilt his Blood;
And shall He bleed in vain?
- [12.]³⁰ Misers, his Life for you He paid,
Your basest Crime He bore;
Drunkards, your Sins on Him were laid,
That ye might Sin no more.

¹⁹Ori., "~~tho~~."

²⁰Ori., "~~Shall~~."

²¹Ori., "~~our~~"; then changed to "~~all~~," and finally changed to "their."

²²Ori., "~~Thy bleeding~~ Hands stretch'd out ~~we~~ see"; then changed to "Thy Hands they all stretch'd out may see."

²³This stanza added in shorthand; given here as Wesley expanded it into longhand in MS Shent.

²⁴Ori., "~~Now let thy Spirit~~ the Blood apply"; then changed to "Ready Thou art the Blood t' apply."

²⁵Ori., "~~Now let~~."

²⁶Ori., "~~Drunkards~~."

²⁷Ori., "~~Obe~~ the Gracious Call."

²⁸Ori., "~~suffer'd~~."

²⁹This stanza added in shorthand; given here as Wesley expanded it into longhand in MS Shent.

³⁰This stanza added in shorthand; given here as Wesley expanded it into longhand in MS Shent.

- [13.] Ye Liars, and Blasphemers too
Who speak the Phrase of Hell,
Ye Murtherers all, He died for You,
He lov'd your Souls so well.
- [14.]³¹ Ye Monsters of unnatural Vice
Too horrible to name,
To ransom you He paid the Price,
To pluck you from the Flame.
- [15.] Haters of GOD, your Madness mourn,
And Jesus will forgive,
To Jesus, Friend of Sinners, turn
Who died that you might live.
- [16.] The GOD of Love³² to Earth He came
That you might come to Heaven;
Believe, believe in Jesus' Name
And all your Sin's forgiven.
- [17.] Believe that Jesus died for Thee,
And sure as He hath died,
Thy Debt is paid, thy Soul is³³ free
And Thou art Justified!

³¹This stanza added in shorthand; given here as Wesley expanded it into longhand in MS Shent.

³²Ori., "~~The Eternal~~ GOD"; then changed to "The GOD ~~over all~~", and finally changed to "The GOD of Love."

³³Ori., "~~set~~."

**A Thanksgiving
for the Success of the Gospel.³⁴**

1. Ye Neighbours and Friends
Of Jesus draw near;
His Love condescends
By Titles so dear
To call and invite you
His Triumph to prove,
And freely delight you
In Jesus's Love.
2. The Shepherd who died
His Sheep to redeem,
On every side
Are gather'd to Him
The Weary and Burthen'd,
The Reprobate Race,
And wait to be pardon'd
Thro' Jesus's Grace.
3. The Publicans all
And Sinners draw near,
They come at His Call
Their Saviour to hear,
Lamenting and mourning
Their Sin is so great,
And daily returning
They fall at his Feet.
4. The poor, and the Blind
The Halt, and the Lame

³⁴Appear also in MS Cheshunt, 11–13. Published as *Thanksgiving for Colliers* (London: Strahan, 1742); and *HSP* (1749), 1:310–12.

Are willing to find
In Jesus's Name
Their Help and Salvation;
Which still they receive:
There's no Condemnation
For Them that Believe.

5. The Drunkards and Thieves,
And Harlots return,
For Him that receives
Lost Sinners they mourn;
The Common Blasphemer
On Jesus doth call,
His loving Redeemer
Who suffer'd for All.

6. The Outcasts of Men
Their Saviour pursue,
In Horror and Pain
The profligate Crew
Cry out for a Saviour,
A Saviour unknown,
And hope to find favour
Thro' Mercy alone.

7. They seek Him, and find,
They ask and receive
The Friend of Mankind
Who bids them believe:
On Jesus they venture,
His Gift they embrace,
And forcibly enter
His Kingdom of Grace.

8. The Blind are restor'd
Thro' Faith in His Name,
They see their dear Lord
And follow the Lamb;
The Halt they are walking,
And running their Race,
The Dumb they are talking
Of Jesus's Praise.
9. The Deaf hear His Voice
And comforting Word,
It bids them rejoice
In Jesus Their Lord,
"Thy Sins are forgiven
"Accepted Thou art"
They listen, and Heaven
Springs up in their Heart.
10. The Lepers from all
Their Spots are made clean,
The Dead by³⁵ His Call
Are rais'd from their Sin;
In Jesus' Compassion
The Sick find a Cure,
And Gospel-Salvation³⁶
Is preach'd to the Poor.
11. To Us, and to Them
Is publish'd the Word;
Then let us proclaim
Our Life-giving Lord,

³⁵Ori., "at."

³⁶Ori., "News of Salvation" changed to "Gospel-Salvation."

Who now is reviving
His Work in our Days,
And powerfully striving
To save us by Grace.

12. O Jesus ride on
Till all are subdued,
Thy Mercy make known
And sprinkle thy Blood,
Display Thy Salvation,
And teach the New Song,
To Every Nation,
And People, and Tongue.

**Another
[A Thanksgiving
for the Success of the Gospel].³⁷**

1. Glory to Christ be given
By All in Earth and Heaven!
Christ my Prophet, Priest, and King
Thee with Angel-Quires I praise,
Joyful Hallelujahs sing,
Triumph in Thy Sovereign Grace.
2. Thou hast the Hungry fill'd,
Thou hast Thine Arm reveal'd;
Thou in all the Heathen's Sight
Hast Thy Righteousness display'd,
Brought Immortal Life to Light,
Ransom'd whom Thy Hands have made.
3. Ev'n now, All-loving Lord
Thou hast sent forth Thy Word,

³⁷Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 14–16; and MS Shent, 135b–136b. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:312–14.

Thou the Door hast open'd wide,
(Who can shut Thy Open Door!)
I the Grace have testified,
Preach'd thy Gospel to the Poor.

4. Thy Goodness gave Success,
And blest it with Increase,
Not to me of Adam's Race
Worst and vilest—not to me!
Thine is all the Work of Grace,
All³⁸ the Praise be paid to Thee.

5. Still at thy Feet I lie
The Chief of Sinners I:
Let me but Acceptance find,
Let me but Thy Love partake,
Save me, Saviour of Mankind,
Save me for Thy Mercy 'sake.

6. On Thee for Help I call;
Without Thine Help I fall,
Fall a Final Castaway:
O forbid, forbid it Thou,
Snatch me from the Evil Day,
Save me, or I perish Now.

7. O that ev'n I might share
The Blessing I declare,
Taste the glorious Gospel-Grace
Be from Sin forever free,

³⁸Ori., "And."

See in Holiness Thy Face,
Live by Faith, and die in Thee.

8. O that the Hour were come
 That calls my Spirit Home!
O that I my Wish might have,
 Quietly lay down my Head,
Sink into an early Grave,
 Now be numbred with the Dead!
9. Give me that Second Rest,
 And take me to Thy Breast:
Only let me cease from Sin,
 Then the welcom Summons send,
Bid me now be pure within,
 Bid my useless Warfare end.
10. A Man of Sin and Strife
 I want no longer Life,
Heavenward all my Hope aspires
 Full of Immortality,
Jesus, Thee my Soul requires,
 Gasps to be dissolv'd in Thee.
11. Yet do I This resign,
 Thy Will be done, not Mine,
So I may but serve Thy Will,
 Lengthen out my wretched Span,
Let me bear my Burthen still,
 Feel my Sin, and drag my Chain.

12. Still let me preach Thy Word
 The Prisoner of the Lord,
Fully my Commission prove,
 Till the Perfect Grace I feel,
Sav'd and sanctified by Love,
 Stamp'd with all thy Spirit's Seal.
13. Then, Lord, when pure in Heart
 O let me Then depart,
With my Children see Thy Face,
 Children whom the Lord hath given,
Take above the meanest Place,
 Least of all the Saints in Heaven.

Isaiah 10. 24, &c.³⁹

1. Thus saith the Lord, th' Almighty Lord,
 To Those that wait the Joyful Hour,
Abide, my People, in my Word,
 Nor tremble at th' Assyrian's Power.
2. Th' Oppressive Foe that dwells within
 Shall smite thee with an Iron Rod,
Lift up his Staff of Inbred Sin,
 And force thy Soul to groan for GOD.
3. Like as in Egypt's evil Day
 When Pharaoh would not let thee go,
The Fiend shall hold thee fast, and say
 There's no Perfection here below.

³⁹Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 16–18; and MS Shent, 7a–8a. Published in *MSP* (1744), 3:241–43.

4. Yet will I all my Word fulfil,
I will, as in a Moment's Space,
The Doom of Sin, and Satan seal,
And all their last Remains erase.
5. My Love shall all your Foes controul,
Destroy their Being with their Power;
The poor, backsliding, fearful Soul
Shall fear, and fall, and sin no more.
6. The Anger shall not always last,
Ye soon shall gain the perfect Peace,
The Judgment then is all or'epast,
And Wrath and Sin forever cease.
7. The Sin mine Anger shall destroy,
The Sinner, whom my Mercies spare,
Shall sing the Song of endless Joy,
And Fruit unto Perfection bear.
8. Sinners, for full Redemption hope,
Believe, ye Prisoners of the Lord,
A Scourge He shall for Sin stir up,
And slay him with his two-edg'd Sword.
9. The Lord of Hosts His Rod shall raise,
His Rod that smote th' Egyptian Sea,
Revive the Work of antient Days,
And set His captive People free.
10. The Inbred Sin in that great Day,
The Load shall from thy Soul depart,
The Yoke shall all be born away,
The Sinner shall be pure in Heart.

11. Sin shall no more in Thee have place,
Freed by the Uncction from above,
The Uncction of thy Saviour's Grace,
The Uncction of His Perfect Love.

Isaiah 11.⁴⁰

1. Glory to GOD, and Peace on Earth!
A Branch shall spring from Jesse's Line,
Of Human, yet of Heavenly Birth,
And fill'd with all the Spi'rit Divine.
2. The Spi'rit of Wisdom from above
Shall dwell within his peaceful Breast,
On Him the Spi'rit of Power and Love
And Counsel shall forever rest.
3. The Spirit of Godly filial Fear
On Him for all Mankind shall stay,
And make his Senses quick and clear,
And guide him in the perfect Way.
4. Shall make Him apt to teach, and reign,
His Heavenly Mission to fulfil,
Judgment, and Justice to maintain,
And execute his Father's Will.
5. Not by the Hearing of the Ear
He judges, or by Reason's Light:
The Guilty He can never clear,
For all His Ways are just and right.
6. Yet will He plead the Sinner's Cause,
The poor and self-condemn'd release,

⁴⁰Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 18–21; and MS Shent, 9a–11a. Published in *MSP* (1744), 3:243–47.

Freed by the Sufferings of his Cross,
And saved by his own Righteousness.

7. Their Sins He shall to Death condemn,
(They here shall find their final Doom)
Their Sins He shall destroy, not Them,
And by His Burning Spi'rit consume.
8. That Wicked One He shall reprove,
Throughout the Earth His Power display,
Cast out their Sin by perfect Love,
And speak, and all it's Relicks slay.
9. Truth is the Girdle of His Reins,
The Sanctifying Word is sure,
They shall be sav'd from Sin's Remains,
And pure as GOD Himself is pure.
10. O what a Change will soon ensue,
What sweet Tranquillity and Peace!
His People shall be Creatures New,
And Discord shall forever cease.
11. They all shall speak, and think the same,
Their Tempers, and their Heart be One;
The Wolf shall stable with the Lamb,
The Leopard with the Kid lie down.
12. The Lion with the Calf shall dwell,
The fiercest Spirits shall grow mild,
Gentle, and meek, and tractable,
And loving as a Little Child.
13. The Lion like the Oxe shall graze,
The Cow, and Bear together feed,

The Serpent's Enmity shall cease,
And Universal Love succeed.

14. The Sucking-Child shall safely then
Within the Dragon's Covert stay,
And put his Hand upon his Den,
And with the harmless Adder play.
15. My People shall in Dwellings sure
And quiet Resting-places dwell,
Dwell in my holy Hill, secure
From all the Powers of Earth and Hell.
16. Hidden their Life with GOD above,
The dire Destroyer's Hour is o'er,
Secure they are in perfect Love,
And Sin shall never touch them more.
17. Sin shall no more in Them have place,
Their Earth in Righteousness renew'd
Is fill'd with every Heavenly Grace,
Immeasurably fill'd with GOD.
18. That vast unfathomable Sea
Shall swallow' up All of Adam's Line,
And every Soul of Man shall be
Forever lost in Love Divine.
19. A Branch shall in that Gospel-Day
Out of the Root of Jesse rise,
Stand as an Ensign, and display
The Cross in all the Gentiles Eyes.
20. Thither the Gentile World shall flow,
And hide them in their Saviour's Breast,

Rejoice His Pard'ning Love to know,
And Holiness His Glorious Rest.

21. Then shall the Lord His Power display
His antient People to retrieve,
Gather the Hopeless Castaway,
And bid the House of Israel live.
22. Jehovah shall lay to His Hand,
Bring back His Sheep to Exile driven,
Scatter'd so long in every Land,
In every Nation under Heaven.⁴¹

⁴¹Below stanza 22 someone has added in a different hand:
To God the Father Son
And Spirit one in three
Be glory as it was is now,
And shall forever be.

This text appears in none of the other versions and cannot be considered an addition approved by Wesley.

[blank]

Isaiah 25.⁴²

1. O Lord, Thou art my Lord my GOD,
Throughout the World I will proclaim
And spread thy wondrous Works abroad,
And magnify Thy Glorious Name.
2. Great are Thy Miracles of Grace,
Thee always faithful to thy Word,
Almighty, and All-wise I praise,
The true the everlasting Lord.
3. Thou hast made manifest Thy Power,
Thou hast Thy great Salvation shewn,
And shook the Heav'n-invading Tower,
And cast the mighty Babel down.
4. The City of Confusion now
A nameless Heap of Ruins lies,
Sin never more shall lift it's Brow,
It never more shall threat the Skies.
5. The Strong shall therefore fear Thy Name,
And tremble at Thy glorious Might,
Their weakness own, and bear their Shame,
And seek Salvation in Thy Right.
6. For Thou in His Distress⁴³ hast been
The needy Sinner's Strength and Aid,
A Refuge from the Storm of Sin,
A calm Retreat, a cooling Shade.
7. When all the Rays of Vengeance beat,
And fiercely smote his naked Head,
Thy Merits cool'd the scorching Heat,
And all thy Father's Wrath allay'd.

⁴²Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 23–27; and MS Shent, 13a–15a, and 12a. Published in *MSP* (1744), 3:255–61.

⁴³Ori., “Distrest.”

8. When Satan drove the furious Blast,
And urg'd the Law, and Death, and Hell,
Thou hid'st him till the Storm was past,
And gav'st him in Thy Wounds to dwell.
9. Nigh to Thy Wounds whoever draw,
In Thee shall sure Deliverance find,
A Shelter from the Fiery Law,
A Covert from the Stormy Wind.
10. Burthen'd with Guilt and Misery,
Lost in a dry and barren Place,
The Soul that feebly gasps to Thee
Shall feel thy sweet refreshing Grace.
11. Thy Grace, when Conscience cries aloud,
Shall bid it's guilty Clamours cease,
Shall, as the Shadow of a Cloud
Come down, and all the Soul is Peace.
12. Satan shall be at last brought low,
Despoil'd of all his dreadful Power,
Jesus shall slay the Inbred Foe,
And Sin shall never vex us more.
13. The Lord shall in this Mountain spread
A Table for the World his Guest,
Accept Mankind in Christ their Head,
And bid them to the Gospel-Feast.
14. A Feast prepar'd for All Mankind,
A Feast of Marrow and Fat Things,
Of Wines from earthy Dregs refin'd,
Ambrosia for the King of Kings.

15. A Feast, where Milk and Honey flow,
A Feast of never-failing Meat,
Dainties surpassing all below,
And Manna, such as Angels eat.
16. A Feast of holy Joy, and Love,
Of pure Delight, and perfect Peace,
Begun on Earth it ends above,
Consummated in Heavenly⁴⁴ Bliss.
17. The World shall all His Call obey,
Tho' now they lie in deepest Night,
They soon shall see the Gospel-Day,
Emerging into Glorious Light.
18. That Covering or'e the People cast,
That Vail or'e all the Nations spread,
The Lord Himself shall rent at last,
And quite destroy in Christ their Head.
19. The Lord His Glory shall display,
The Veil of Unbelief remove,
And take it all in Christ away,
And manifest His Perfect Love.
20. Jesus again their Life shall be,
Shall recompense their Eden's Loss,
Swallow up Death in Victory,
The bleeding Vict'ory of His Cross.
21. That Living Death, that Sin which parts
Their Souls from GOD He shall destroy,

⁴⁴Ori., "Glorious."

Dry up their Tears, and chear their Hearts,
And turn their Sorrow into Joy.

22. He shall by His Renewing Grace
Blot out the All-infecting Sin,
(That dire Reproach of Human Race)
And make a World of Sinners clean.
23. The Son shall make them free indeed,
The Earth in Righteousness renew;
And what His Mouth in Truth hath said
His own Almighty Arm shall do.
24. This is our GOD (they then shall say
Who trust to be thro' Christ made clean)
This is our GOD; we see His Day,
And He shall save us from All Sin.
25. Our Lord for whom we long did wait,
Shall purge our every guilty Stain,
Restore to our Orig'nal State,
Nor let one Spot of Sin remain.
26. For in this Holy Mount shall rest
The great Jehovah's sovereign Hand,
The Power Divine, in Christ exprest;
Who can the Power Divine withstand?
27. Jesus, to whom All Power is given,
Shall all his Strength for us employ,
Who cast th' Accuser out of Heaven,
Shall Him with all his Works destroy.

28. Moab shall first be trodden down,
The Child of Hell, the Serpent's Seed,
Sin, shall the Arm of Jesus own,
And we on all it's Strength shall tread.
29. Our Sins as Dunghill-Straw shall be,
Compell'd by Jesus to submit,
Satan with all his Powers shall flee,
And then be bruise'd beneath our Feet.
30. The Saviour shall spread forth His Hands,
To take the weary Sinners in,
T' or'eturn whate'er his Course withstands
And pull down the Strong-holds of Sin.
31. He shall the Pride of Man abase,
Humble each vain aspiring Boast,
Confound the Captives of His Grace,
And lay their Spirit in the Dust.
32. The Walls of Sin shall be laid low,
The lofty Citadel or'ethrown,
We all shall then His Fulness know
Forever perfected in One.

Isaiah 26.⁴⁵

[Part I.]

1. The Day, the Gospel-Day draws near,
When Sinners shall their Voices raise,
Sing the New Song with Heart sincere
Triumphant in the Land of Praise.
2. Glory to GOD, they all shall cry,
Who is so great a GOD as Ours!

⁴⁵Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 27–35; and MS Shent, 16a–22a. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:3–11.

We have a City strong and high,
Salvation is for Walls and Towers.

3. Salvation to our Souls brought in,
Salvation from our guilty Stains,
Salvation from the Power of Sin,
Salvation from its last Remains.
4. Secure from Danger as from Dread
We never shall be put to shame
Who hither have for Refuge fled,
For Jesus is our City's Name.
5. Open the Gates, and open wide,
Let every Faithful Soul go in,
Open for all the Justified
Who keep the Truth that frees from Sin.
6. Who hold the Truth in Righteousness,
And hear their Lord's Commands and do,
Into the City-Gates shall press,
And all in Christ be Creatures New.
7. They,⁴⁶ who the Will Divine have done
The Promise shall thro' Grace receive,
And gain their Calling's Glorious Crown,
And free from Sin in Jesus live.
8. Yes, Lord, thy Word forever stands,
And shall from Age to Age endure,
To Us who own thy mild Commands,
To Working Faith the Word is sure.
9. Who Thee remembers in Thy Ways,
And follows after Holiness,

⁴⁶Ori., "we."

Because on Thee his Mind he stays
Him Thou wilt keep in perfect Peace.

10. Who trust to be redeem'd from Sin
And all Thy holy Will to prove,
Thy open Arms shall take him in,
And root, and stablish him in Love.
11. Trust in the Lord, ye Sons of Men,
The Lord Almighty to redeem,
Your Faith in Him shall not be vain
He saves whoever trust in Him.
12. His Saving Power no Limits knows,
In Strength and Goodness infinite,
Satan and Sin His Arm or'ethrows,
And bruises them beneath our Feet.
13. He brings them down who dwell on high,
Humbles each vain aspiring Boast,
Bulwarks and Towers that threat the Sky
He fells, and levels with the Dust.
14. He lays the lofty City low,
Or'eturns, and brings it to the Ground,
His Hands destroy the Inbred Foe,
And all the Strength of Sin confound.
15. That haughty Babylon within,
Shall to Believing Souls submit,
They shall not always strive with Sin,
But tread it down beneath their feet.
16. Satan's Strong-holds or'ethrown shall be,
The Poor shall on their Ruins tread,

Lead captive their Captivity,
From all their Sins forever freed.

17. This is the Triumph of the Just,
Whoe'er on Thee their Spirit stay
Shall find the GOD in whom they trust:
Perfection is their Shining Way.
18. Most holy, pure, and perfect Thou,
Just of Thyself, and good alone
Dost all thy Children's Paths allow
When cleans'd, and sanctified in One.

Part II.

1. Awaken'd by Thy Threatnings, Lord,
We long have seen our lost Estate,
And still we hang upon Thy Word,
And still for full Redemption wait.
2. 'Tis all our Soul's Desire, to know
Thy Loveliness, and to proclaim,
To perfect Holiness below,
And shew forth All thy Glorious Name.
3. Thee with my Spi'rit have I desir'd,
And mourn'd throughout the longlive Night,
To Thee my early Soul aspir'd;
And still I want thy blisful Sight.
4. Still do I languish for Thy Grace,
And groan in Pain to be renew'd,
And all within me seeks Thy Face,
And All I am cries out for GOD.

5. Thy awful Judgments first awoke,
And fill'd with Terrors from above,
We sunk beneath Thine Anger's Stroke,
And trembled, till we felt thy Love.
6. Sinners shall hear thy threatning Rod,
Break off their Sins, and stand in Awe,
For when thy Judgments are abroad
The guilty World will learn Thy Law.
7. But neither Threats nor Smiles can move
The Wretch self-harden'd self-destroy'd,
Who slights thy Wrath will spurn thy Love
And make thy tender Mercies void.
8. He in the Land of Uprightness
Rejects the Grace he *might* receive,
He will not learn the Way of Peace,
He will not come to Thee, and live.
9. He will not taste thy pard'ning Grace,
Thy bleeding Love he will not see,
Behold his GOD in Jesus' Face,
Or own the Suffering Deity.
10. Lord, when thy Hand is lifted up,
They will not see, nor understand,
But they shall soon be forc'd to stoop,
And feel thy Sin-avenging Hand.
11. Who now their Hellish Malice shew,
And in Thy People Thee defy,
Malign Thy Little Flock below,
And touch the Apple of Thine Eye;

12. Confounded for their Envious Hate
They soon shall prove Thine Utmost Ire,
And tremble, and confess too late
That GOD is a Consuming Fire.
13. Judgment for Those that slight thy Grace,
But Peace Thou wilt for Us ordain,
Thou hast inclin'd us to embrace
Thyself, and bid our Fruit remain.
14. O Lord our GOD (when all-renew'd,
And perfected in Love, we say)
We were by other Lords subdued,
And basely yielded to their Sway.
15. Long did our Lusts and Passions reign,
And rul'd us with an Iron Rod,
But lo! we now their Yoke disdain,
And yield us Servants to our GOD.
16. Redeem'd from All Iniquity
Thine All-victorious Grace we own,
Worship and Power ascribe to Thee,
And live and die to Thee alone.
17. Thro' Thee Thy Goodness we proclaim,
We glory in Thy Gracious Power,
And boast us in Thine only Name,
And speak, and think of Sin no more.
18. Our old usurping Sins are dead,
Thou hast the lawless Tyrants slain,
Buried no more to lift their Head;
No, never shall they rise again.

19. No Spark of Sin is left alive,
 No least Remains, or smallest Seed,
That they may never more revive
 The Son hath made us free indeed.
20. Thou all their Memory hast eras'd,
 Their Being utterly destroy'd,
Their Name eternally defac'd,
 And fill'd our sinless Souls with GOD.

Part III.

1. GOD of all Power, and Truth, and Grace,
 Thou hast increas'd the Holy Seed,
Thou hast increas'd the Chosen Race,
 The Souls from Sin forever freed.
2. Thou in Thy Saints art glorified,
 Thou hast in Them Thy Image shewn;
Shepherdless Souls, they wandred wide
 Till call'd and perfected in One.
3. All we like Sheep have gone astray,
 To Earth's remotest Bounds remov'd,
Till Jesus shew'd Himself The Way,
 And kindly chastned whom He lov'd.
4. To Thee we in our Trouble turn'd,
 Constrain'd thy Chastisements to bear,
We then our Sin and Folly mourn'd,
 And pour'd out all our Soul in Prayer.
5. As Women, when their Time draws nigh,
 Cry out in sore Distress and Pain,

So have we travail'd in Thine Eye,
And struggled to be born again.

6. In Anguish, Agony, and Grief
For years our lab'ring Souls have been,
Nor could we bring ourselves Relief,
Nor could we save ourselves from Sin.
7. Our Toil and Strife avail'd us not,
Abortive prov'd our Hope and vain,
For we have no Deliverance wrought,
For yet we were not born again.
8. The World did not before us fall,
We wanted still the Victory,
The Mighty Faith that conquers All,
And makes the Soul forever free.
9. But They, who sunk in Self-despair,
Death's Sentence in themselves receive,
The quickning Voice Divine shall hear,
And dead with Christ with Christ shall live.
10. The Spirit that rais'd Him from the Dead
My mortal Body shall inspire,
Shall raise us all with Christ our Head,
And hallow, and baptize with Fire.
11. Awake and sing ye Souls that dwell
Indignant in the Shade of Death,
Our Lord who burst the Gates of Hell
Shall bear you from the Gulph beneath.
12. As Herbs reviv'd by Vernal Dew
Spring from the Earth and flourish fair,

Ye all shall rise with Verdure new,
And Fruit unto Perfection bear.

13. The Hour shall come, the Gospel-Hour,
When all that wait His Power shall prove,
His Resurrections Glorious Power,
And live the Life of Faith and Love.
14. They from the Death of Sin shall rise,
Preventing here the General Doom,
When Christ the Lord shall bow the Skies,
And all Mankind to Judgment come.
15. The Earth shall then cast out it's Dead,
While all who perish'd Unforgiven
Horribly lift their guilty Head,
And rise to be shut out from Heav'n.
16. Come, little Flock (my People now,
My Israel if thy Heart be clean)
Enter into thy Chamber Thou,
Exclude the World, the Hell—of Sin.
17. Betake thee to the Secret Place,
Safe in my Tabernacle rest,
O hide thee for a little Space,
Be shelter'd in thy Saviour's Breast.
18. Rest, till the Storm is all or'epast;
For lo! the Lord from Heav'n shall come,
Judgment to execute at last,
And seal the guilty Sinner's Doom.
19. The Sea shall then it's Dead restore,
The Earth shall then disclose her Blood,

Shelter their Carkasses no more,
Nor skreen them from an Angry GOD.

20. Drag'd from their Graves, they then shall call
On Rocks their quickned Dust t' entomb,
And bid the burning Mountains fall,
To hide them from the Wrath to come.
21. The Wrath Is come, the Curse takes place,
The Slaves of Sin receive their Hire,
And punish'd from my Glorious Face
They sink into Eternal Fire.

Isaiah 27. 1, &c.⁴⁷

1. The Lord of Hosts th' Almighty Lord
Shall punish in that vengeful Day,
Shall with His Spirits two-edg'd Sword
The piercing crooked Serpent slay.
2. Leviathan, that Subtle Fiend,
That Soul-insinuating Foe,
Jesus shall make his Malice end,
And root out all our Sins below.
3. Jesus shall make us free indeed,
Redeem from All Iniquity,
And crush the hellish Serpent's Head,
And slay the Dragon in the Sea.
4. The Sea is calm'd, the Troubled Soul,
In which he did his pastime take,
The Sinner is by Faith made whole,
Nor ever can his GOD forsake.

⁴⁷Appear also in MS Cheshunt, 35–37; and MS Shent, 23a–24a. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:11–13.

5. Sing to the Church in that Glad Day
(The Church is join'd to Those above
When all their Sins are wash'd away,
And they are perfected in Love:
6. Partakers of the Life Divine
When Grace the full Salvation brings)
Sing ye A Vinyard of Red Wine,
A Vinyard for the King of Kings!
7. I keep it,⁴⁸ I th' Almighty Lord
My Spirit every Moment pour,⁴⁹
Descends the Water and the Word,
The Gracious never-ceasing Shower.
8. I water it with Heavenly Dew,
Satan, and Sin I chase away,
I water it, and keep it too,
I watch my Vinyard Night and Day.
9. Fury is not in Me; to All
To All my Mercies freely move;
Who would resist my Gracious Call,
And spurn the Bowels of my Love?
10. Who against me would madly dare
To set the Thorns and Briers in fight,
Thro' all I would my Passage tear,
And trample on their feeble Might.
11. The Soul that will not taste my Love,
Shall perish by my righteous Ire,
My vengeful Indignation prove,
And feel me a Consuming Fire.

⁴⁸Ori., "I keep f it."

⁴⁹Ori., "shower."

12. Or rather let him freely take
A Power from me to turn and live,
Peace with his GOD he then shall make,
And Christ into his Heart receive.
13. My Son⁵⁰ from All who come to Him
Shall every Spot of Sin remove,
From All Iniquity redeem,
And root and stablsh them in Love.
14. Grafted in Him they all shall share
The Life and Fatness of the Root,
And every Holy Temper bear,
And fill the World with Golden Fruit.
15. The Trees of Righteousness shall rise,
Watred each moment from above,
And bear the Fruits of Paradise,
The Glorious Fruits of Perfect Love.

Invitation to our absent Friends.⁵¹

1. Ye Followers of the Bleeding Lamb,
Before your Lord appear,
On You we call in Jesus' Name,
Be all in Spirit here.
2. Jesus with us assembled is,
Him in the midst we feel;
Come share with Us the Glorious Bliss,
The Joy unspeakable.
3. Come all the Members far and near,
To Christ our Head be join'd,

⁵⁰Ori., "Sout."

⁵¹Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 38–39; and MS Shent, 72b–73a. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:326–27.

Jesus our Common Head is here,
Ye cannot stay behind.

[4.]⁵² The Body with the Head is nigh:
Let every faithful Soul,
Let every Joint it's Strength supply
To edify the whole.

[5.] 'Tis done: thro' Faith our Hands we join,
In Jesus' Love we meet,
And cloath'd with Righteousness Divine
The Body is compleat.

[6.] Then let us all at once aspire,
Our Common Saviour praise,
And higher raise our Hearts, and higher
In honour of His Grace.

7. His Grace which hath Salvation brought,
And rais'd us from our Fall,
His Grace which came to us unsought,
And freely comes to All.

8. GOD of all Grace, Thy Saving Name
We thankfully confess;
Let all the World adore the Lamb
The General Blessing bless.

9. Ye that in Strength Divine excel,
Ye first-born Church above,
Adore the Depth Unsearchable
Of All-redeeming Love:

10. Till we like You behold His Face,
Angels, on You we call,

⁵²Ori., "5." Next two stanzas: ori., "6-7", respectively.

Forever and forever praise
The Lamb that died for All.

Thanksgiving.⁵³

1. In Jesus's Name
On Sinners I call,
My Saviour proclaim
Who suffer'd for All;
My Friends and my Neighbours
Who pitied my Pain,
Rejoice that my Labours
Have not been in vain.
2. My Pain is reliev'd,
My Sorrow is past,
And I have receiv'd
The Blessing at last,
Recover'd His Favour
(So harass'd and tost)
And found in *my* Saviour
The Piece I had lost.
3. I lift up my Voice
To Pardon restor'd,
And bid You rejoice
In Jesus my Lord,
I call the Oppressed
My Saviour to own,
I cannot be blessed
And happy Alone.

⁵³Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 39–40. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:231.

4. Then let us agree
Our Jesus to praise,
Come, triumph with me
And tell of His Grace;
No Fear ye should stumble
By doing His Will,
Be thankful and humble,
But never BE STILL.

Luke 14. 16, &c.⁵⁴

1. Come, Sinners, to the Gospel-Feast,
Let every Soul be Jesus' Guest,
You need not One be left behind,
For GOD hath bidden All Mankind.
2. Sent by my Lord on You I call,
The Invitation is to All,
Come all the World; Come, Sinner, Thou,
All things in Christ are ready Now.
3. Jesus to You His Fulness brings,
A Feast of Marrow, and fat things,
All, all in Christ are freely given,
Pardon, and Happiness, and Heaven.
4. Do not begin to make excuse,
Ah do not You His Grace refuse;
Your worldly Cares, and Pleasures leave,
And take what Jesus hath to give.

⁵⁴Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 40–43. Published in *Redemption Hymns* (1747), 63–66.

5. Your Grounds forsake, your Oxen quit,
Your every earthly Thought forget,
Seek not the Comforts of this Life,
Nor lose your Saviour—for a Wife.
6. “Have me excus’d” why will ye say,
Why will ye for Damnation pray?
Have you excus’d—from Joy and Peace!
Have you excus’d—from Happiness!
7. Excus’d from Coming to a Feast!
Excus’d from being Jesus’ Guest!
From knowing *here* your Sins forgiven!
From tasting Now the Joys of Heaven!
8. Excus’d alas! why would you be
From Health, and Life, and Liberty,
From entring into Glorious Rest,
From leaning on your Saviour’s Breast!
9. Yet must I, Lord, to Thee complain,
The World have made Thine Offers vain,
Too Busy, or too Happy They,
They will not, Lord, thy Call obey.
10. Go then, my angry Master, said,
Since These on all my Mercies tread,
Invite the Rich, and Great no more,
But preach my Gospel to the Poor.
11. Confer not Thou with Flesh and Blood,
Go quickly forth, invite the Croud,

Search every Lane, and every Street,
And bring in all the Souls you meet.

12. Come then ye Souls by Sin opprest,
Ye restless Wanderers after Rest,
Ye poor, and Maim'd, and Halt, and Blind
In Christ an hearty Welcome find.
13. Sinners my Gracious Lord receives,
Harlots, and Publicans, and Thieves,
Drunkards, and all ye Hellish Crew,
I have a Message now to You.
14. Come, and partake the Gospel-Feast,
Be sav'd from Sin, in Jesus rest,
O taste the Goodness of our GOD,
And eat his Flesh, and drink his Blood.
15. Tis done; my All-redeeming Lord,
I have gone forth, and preach'd thy Word,
The Sinners to thy Feast are come,
And yet, O Jesus, there is Room.
16. Go then, my Lord, again enjoin'd,
And other wandring Sinners find,
Go to the Hedges, and High-ways,
And offer All my Pardning Grace.
17. The Worst unto my Supper press,
Monsters of daring Wickedness,
Tell them, my Grace for All is free,
They cannot be too lost for me.

18. Tell them their Sins are All forgiven,
Tell every Creature under Heaven,
I died to save them from their Sin;
And force the Rebels to come in.
19. Ye vagrant Souls on You I call,
(O that my Voice might reach you all!)
Ye all are freely justified,
Ye all may live, for GOD hath died.
20. My Message as from GOD receive,
Ye all may come to Christ, and live,
O let His Love your Hearts constrain,
Nor suffer Him to die in vain.
21. His Love is mighty to compel,⁵⁵
His Conque'ring Love consent to⁵⁶ feel,
Yield to His Love's Victorious Power,
And fight against your GOD no more.
22. See Him set forth before your Eyes,
Behold the Bleeding Sacrifice,
His offer'd Love make haste t' embrace,
And freely now be sav'd by Grace.
23. Ye who believe His Record true
Shall sup with Him, and He with You;
Come to the Feast; be sav'd from Sin,
For Jesus waits to take you in.
24. This is the Time, no more delay,
This is the Acceptable Day,

⁵⁵Ori., "~~See Him set forth before your Eyes.~~" Wesley instead decided to use this as the first line in stanza 22.

⁵⁶Ori., "~~ye Sinners~~" changed to "consent to."

Come in this Moment at His Call,
And live for Him who died for All.

Epitaph
for Miss Fanny Cowper.⁵⁷

- [1.]⁵⁸ Stay, Thou Eternal Spirit stay,
And let the Dead point out thy Way;
Mark where a Christian's Ashes lie,
And learn of Her to live and die.
- [2.] A Virtuous Maid for twenty Years
She sojourn'd in the Vale of Tears,
The Father then His Love made known,
And in her Heart reveal'd His Son.
- [3.] Join'd to the Lord Her Righteousness,
Fill'd with Unutterable Peace
She felt on Earth her Sins forgiven,
That Glorious Antepast of Heaven.
- [4.] Not long for All her Heaven she stay'd,
Her Soul thro' Sufferings perfect made
With Joy forsook the Earthy Clod,
And sprang into the Arms of GOD.
- [5.] Go, Sinner, in her Footsteps tread,
Follow the Living, and the Dead,
Believe in GOD's Atoning Son,
And Heaven is All in Christ Thine own.

⁵⁷Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 44. Published in *MSP* (1744), 3:284–85.

⁵⁸Ori., “†” Wesley decided against numbering the stanzas in this epitaph, but numbers have been included in brackets for easier reference.

[Untitled.]⁵⁹

1. Fountain of⁶⁰ Good, from Thee alone
Our⁶¹ every Gift and Comfort flows,
Whate'er we fondly call⁶² our own
Thy freely streaming Grace bestows,
Thy Blessings all thro' Christ descend
Our Heavenly and Eternal Friend.
2. Meanest of all thy Sons on me,
On me Thou hast a Gift bestow'd,
Dearer than Life or Liberty
And only less belov'd than God;
I take the Friend thy Grace hath given
And bless her till we meet in Heaven.
3. Thither she still points out my Way,
And arms my Soul⁶³ with mighty Prayers,
Stands by me in the evil Day,
And all my Grief and Burden bears,
Blest Minister of Grace Divine,
But all the Glory Lord is Thine.
4. Thou only dost my Spirit cheer
With Words which she receives to speak,
Thou only dost direct thro' her
And of the like Spirit to wake,
Thy secret Hand in all I see
And render all the Praise to Thee.
5. What tho' my every lucid Hour,
My every Comfort here below,
My all of Hope or Peace or Power,
Thro' this, this only Channel flow,
The Help that upon Earth is done,
Thou dost it all, and Thou alone.

⁵⁹This hymn is in shorthand. A looseleaf page is inserted next to it with an expansion of the shorthand by Elijah Hoole (presented here with some corrections by Dr. Timothy Underhill). Wesley published the hymn, with some revisions, in *HSP* (1749), 2:269–71.

⁶⁰Ori., “t”

⁶¹Ori., “th....”

⁶²Ori., “deemeth.”

⁶³Ori., “hath.”

6. Thou only didst the Grace impart
The tender Charity Divine,
Will'd her to bear me on her Heart,
And love me with a Love like Thine,
Pure Heavenly Love on Earth unknown,
A Stream that issues from thy Throne.
7. And can I dearest Lord, not love
A Soul Thou hast endear'd to me,
So like the Blessed Spirits above,
So restless to be all like Thee,
So long desir'd so late bestow'd
So honour'd and belov'd of God.
8. But, for I know my wretched Heart
Would still thy noblest Gifts abuse,
A second Benefit impart,
And grant me Grace thy Grace to use;
From all the Dross of Nature free
Give me to love that Soul for Thee.
9. O may I never never seek
My own Delight my own Applause,
Ready thy Gifts to render back
And nail my Isaacs to the Cross,
My all of Comfort to resign,
And say Thy Will be done not mine.
10. Refrain my Soul and keep it low,
Wean as a Child from Creature Good,
Thee only Thee resolv'd to know
My Jesus and thy sprinkl'd Blood
All other Comfort I disdain
And more than all in Thee I gain.
11. What are thy Gifts compar'd to Thee,
A Beam from that bright shining Sun,
A Drop from that unfathom'd Sea;
Fountain of Light and Love unknown,
Into thy Depths O God I fall,
O God Thou art my All in All.

**To be sung over a Dying
Unconverted⁶⁴ Sinner.⁶⁵**

1. And must thou perish in thy Blood⁶⁶
A wretched Soul, that know⁶⁷ not GOD
A⁶⁸ Child of Satan Thou!
Thy Foes, and Fears, and Sins prevail,
Arrested by the Pains of Hell
Where is thy Refuge Now!
2. Caught in the Toils of Death Thou art,
All-unrenew'd and foul thy Heart,
And fill'd with guilty Fear;
See there! the King of Fears is come!
Prepare to meet thine Instant Doom,
Before thy GOD appear.
3. Vain are thy Tears, and late Remorse
The Tyrant sits on his pale Horse
Devourer of Mankind,
Attended by a ghastly Train,
Sorrow, Astonishment, and Pain,
And Hell comes close behind.
4. Ready to pierce thy trembling Heart,
The griezly Terror shakes his Dart,
And Hell expects it's Prey,
Ready a Troop of Devils stands
To take thee from the Monster's Hands,
And hurry thee away.

⁶⁴Ori., "Unawakened."

⁶⁵Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 44–46; and MS Shent, 145a–145b. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:64–66.

⁶⁶Wesley originally had lines 1 and 2 of stanza 1 reversed, but numbered them in the margin to show the order shown above.

⁶⁷Ori., "Poor wretched Soul, that know'st" changed to "A wretched Soul, that know."

⁶⁸Ori., "The."

5. What Hope or Help remains for Thee,
Poor despe'rate Soul, and can it be
That Thou shou'dst Mercy find?
Ask him who spilt his pretious Blood
To buy,⁶⁹ and bring thee back to GOD,
To ransom all Mankind.
6. Call, on the Name of Jesus call,
Ask, if He did not die for All
That All might turn and live?
Call on Him in this latest Hour,
Hell is not readier to devour
Than Jesus to forgive.
7. Sufficient is His Grace for Thee,
Straitned for Time He cannot be,
Thy dying Groan⁷⁰ He hears,
Jesus is mighty to redeem,
A Day, a Moment's Space⁷¹ with Him
Is as a thousand Years.
8. Call on Him, and He yet shall save,
"Redeem"⁷² my Spirit from the Grave,
"The Gulph that yawns beneath,
"Jesu, reverse my fearful Doom,
"O snatch me from the Wrath to come
"The Everlasting Death.
9. "Sprinkle thy Blood upon my Heart,
"One Drop, if Thou the Grace impart,
"Shall move my guilty Load,

⁶⁹Ori., "wash."

⁷⁰Ori., "Groans."

⁷¹Ori., "Single Hour" changed to "Moment's Space."

⁷²Ori., "Redeem'd."

“From every Spot of Sin set free;
“Speak, All-atoning Blood for me,
“Cry in the Ears of GOD.

10. “Father, if now Thou hear’st it⁷³ cry,
“Now let it in my Heart reply
“And shew my Sins forgiven,
“Thou Canst, Thou Dost this instant save,
“Tis finish’d!—I my Passport have—
“Lead on, lead on to Heaven!^[’]

⁷³Ori., “my.”

[blank]

In Doubt.⁷⁴

- [1.] Ah, woe is me! condemn'd to bear
The living Death of lingring Hope,
In vain I labour to despair,
To give my Life my Saviour up,
Still on the Rack of Doubt I lie,
Nor can I live, nor can I die.
2. Is there a Soul on this Side Hell
So Fallen and so Foul as mine!⁷⁵
But O! tis Just whate'er I feel,
I dare not at my Doom repine,
More I deserve, if more can be,
His Plagues are all too light for me.
3. Yet let me urge my One Request,
Most foul and fallen as I am,
I ask not, Lord, Relief and Rest,
But snatch, Or plunge me in my Shame,
Now, Saviour, now conclude the Strife,
And turn the Scale for Death or Life.
4. Ah! do not let me longer live
Stretch'd on this Rack of Doubt and Fear,
Against or with me Sentence give,
My Judge, or Advocate appear,
Now, let me Now thy Pleasure feel,
And rise to Heaven, or sink to Hell.

⁷⁴Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 47. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:68.

⁷⁵Ori., "me."

**Written
at leaving the Staffordshire C[olliers].⁷⁶**

1. Lift up your Eyes ye Sons of Light,
Triumphant with my Lord and me,
Look on the Fields, and see them white,
Already white to Harvest see.
2. Mov'd by the Spirit's softest Wind
The Sinners to their Saviour turn,
Their Hearts are All as One inclin'd,
Their Hearts are bow'd as Waving Corn.
3. The Reaper too receives his Hire,
Fill'd with Unutterable Peace,
But farther still his Hopes aspire,
And labour for Eternal Bliss.
4. Till GOD the Full Delight reveals,
And All the Mighty Joy is given,
The Earnest in his Heart he feels,
A Glorious Antepast of Heaven.
5. The Ripest Fruit he gathers There,
The Fulness of his Vast Reward,
Ordain'd the Sower's Joy to share,
And reign triumphant with his Lord.
6. Herein the faithful Word is shewn,
It's just Accomplishment we see,
"Another reaps what One hath sown,"^[17]
The Proverb is fulfill'd in me.
7. Sent forth I am to reap the Field
On which I had no Pains bestow'd,

⁷⁶Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 48–49; MS Shent, 134b–135a; and MS Thirty, 208–209. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:308–310. Wesley originally wrote "~~Wensbury~~" [i.e., Wednesbury] and then changed to "the Staffordshire C[olliers]."

My Lord⁷⁷ broke up the Ground, and till'd,
And sow'd it with the Seed of GOD.

8. Entred into His Work I am;
Not unto me the Praise is due,
Not unto me; I all disclaim;
GOD, only GOD is Kind, and True.
9. Who wrought the Work shall have the Praise;
Jesus hath labour'd for our Good,
He purchas'd all the Fallen Race,
He watred all the Earth with Blood.
10. His Grace hath brought Salvation nigh,
To All, and roll'd away the Stone,
And now He hears These Sinners cry,
And deeply for Redemption groan.
11. He hears, and He will soon Redeem;
Then let us all our Voices raise,
Worship and Strength ascribe to Him,
And Might, and Majesty, and Praise.
12. Honour, and endless Thanks, and Love,
And Glory be to Jesus given
By Saints below, and Saints above,⁷⁸
By All in Earth, and All in Heaven.

**Another
[Written
at leaving the Staffordshire Colliers].⁷⁹**

1. Who are These that come from far,
Swifter than a Flying Cloud!

⁷⁷Ori., “Jesus” changed to “My Lord.”

⁷⁸Ori., “By ~~AH~~ below, and ~~AH~~ above.”

⁷⁹Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 49–50; and MS Shent, 137a. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:314–15. The opening stanza of this hymn is based on Isaiah 60:8; Charles records the incident of preaching at Swalwell that spawned this poem in a journal letter for September 23, 1742.

Thick as flocking Doves they are,
Eager in Pursuit of GOD!
Trembling, as the Storm draws nigh,
Hasting to their Place of Rest,
See them to the Windows fly,
To the Ark of Jesus' Breast.

2. Who are These but Sinners poor,
Conscious of their lost Estate,
Sinsick Souls who for their Cure
On the Good Physician wait,
Fallen who bewail their Fall,
Proffer'd Mercy who embrace,
Listening to the Gospel-Call,
Longing to be sav'd by Grace.
3. For his Mate the Turtle moans,
For his GOD the Sinner sighs;
Hear the Musick of their Groans!
Humble Groans that pierce the Skies!
Surely GOD their Sorrows hears,
Every Accent, every Look,⁸⁰
Treasures up their Gracious Tears,
Notes their Sufferings in His Book.
4. He who hath their Cure begun,
Will He now despise their Pain?
Can He leave His Work undone,
Bring them to the Birth in vain?
No; we all who seek shall find,
We who ask shall all receive,
Be to Christ in Spirit join'd,
Free from Sin forever live.

⁸⁰Ori., "Groan."

**Another
[Written
at leaving the Staffordshire Colliers].⁸¹**

1. See how great a Flame⁸² aspires
 Kindled by a Spark of Grace!
 Jesus' Love the Nations fires,
 Sets the Kingdoms on a blaze.
 To bring Fire on Earth He came:
 Kindled in some Hearts it is:
 O that All might catch the Flame,
 All partake the Glorious Bliss!

2. When He first the Work begun,
 Small and feeble was his Day:
 Now the Word doth swiftly run,⁸³
 Now it wins its widening⁸⁴ Way,
 More, and more it spreads and grows,
 Ever mighty to prevail,
 Sin's Strong-holds it now or'ethrows,
 Shakes the trembling Gates of Hell.

3. Sons of GOD, your Saviour praise;
 He the Door hath open'd wide,
 He hath giv'n the Word of Grace;
 Jesus' Word is glorified:
 Jesus mighty to redeem,
 He alone the Work hath wrought:
 Worthy is the Work of Him,
 Him who spake a World from Nought.

4. Saw ye not the Cloud arise
 Little as an Human Hand?

⁸¹Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 51; MS Shent, 137b; and MS Thirty, 210–11. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:315–16.

⁸²Ori., "Spaf[rk]."

⁸³Ori., "won."

⁸⁴Ori., "larger."

Now it spreads along the Skies,
Hangs or'e all the thirsty Land!
Lo! the Promise of a Shower
Drops already from above,
But the Lord shall shortly pour
All the Spirit of His Love.

In Doubt.⁸⁵

1. Still, O Lord, for Thee I tarry,
Full of Sorrows, Sins, and Wants;
Thee and all thy Saints I weary
With my sad but vain, Complaints;
Sawn asunder by Temptation,
Tortur'd by distracting Care,
Kill'd by Doubts severe Vexation,
Sorer Evil than Despair!
2. Will the Fight be never over?
Will the Balance never turn?
Still 'twixt Life and Death I hover,
Bear what is not to be born;
Who can bear a Wounded Spirit?
Whither must my Spirit go?
Shall I Heav'n or Hell inherit?
Let me die my Doom to know.
3. All in vain for Death I languish,
Death from his Pursuer flies,
Still I feel the Knawing Anguish,
Feel the Worm that never dies;

⁸⁵Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 52–53. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:68–69.

Still in horrid Expectation
Like the Damn'd in Hell I groan,
Envy them Their Swift Damnation,
Fearful to enhance my own.

4. Jesu see Thy Fallen Creature,
Fallen at Thy Feet I lie;
Act according to Thy Nature,
Bid the Sinner live or die:
Of my Pain fill up the Measure,
If Thou canst no more forgive;
If Thou in my Life hast pleasure,
Speak, and Now my Soul shall live.

In Pain.⁸⁶

1. Pain, my old Companion Pain,
Seldom parted from my Side,
Welcome to thy Seat again,
Here, if GOD permits, abide:
Pledge of sure-approaching Ease,
Haste to stop my wretched Breath,
Rugged Messenger of Peace,
Joyful Harbinger of Death.
2. Foe to Nature as Thou art,
I embrace thee as my Friend,
Thou shalt bid my Griefs depart,
Bring me to my Journey's End;
Yes, I joyfully decay,
Homeward thro' thy Help, I haste:

⁸⁶Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 53–54; and MS Shent, 149a–149b. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:263–64.

Totters oft⁸⁷ the House of Clay,
Surely it will fall at last.

3. Kind Remembrancer, to Thee
Many a chearful Thought I owe,
Witness of Mortality,
Wise thro' Thee my End I know,
Warn'd by every Pang I feel
Of my Dissolution near;
Pleas'd the lessening Hours I tell—
Yes, the Last shall soon be here.
4. Sacred, salutary Ill,
Thee tho' foolish Man miscall,
Mingled by my Father's Skill,
Sweet as Honey is thy Gall;
Who beneath thy Pressure groan,
Worst of Ills who reckon Thee,
Sin alas they ne'er have known;
Sin is Perfect Misery.
5. Free from Sin I soon shall live,
Free from Sin while here below,
Only Thou mayst still survive,
Till the Joys of Heaven I know
Of my Starry Crown possesst;
All thy Office Then is o're,
When I gain The Glorious Rest,
Pain and Sufferings are no more.

⁸⁷Wesley suggests "Thou hast shook" as an alternative, in shorthand, above this line.

**“Come unto me—Learn of me” &c.
—Mat[t]. 11. [28–30].⁸⁸**

1. Lovely Lamb, I come to Thee,
 Thou hast oft invited me,
 Surely now I would be blest,
 Give me now the Promis'd Rest.
2. All my Business and Concern
 Is of Thee my Lamb to learn;
 Shew me thy First Lesson shew,
 Now alas! I nothing know.
3. Gentle Thou and meek in Heart,
 All Humility Thou art,
 Full of Wrath and Pride I am,
 How unlike my lowly Lamb!
4. But Thou canst my Soul transform,
 Humble an aspiring Worm,
 My Unbroken Spirit break,
 Make the angry Leopard meek.
5. Thou art greater than my Heart,
 Thou canst make me As Thou art,
 Bend the Proud, and tame the Wild,
 Change me to a Little Child.
6. Turn me, Lord, and turn me Now,
 To thy Yoke my Spirit bow,
 Grant me Now the Pearl to find
 Of a meek and quiet Mind.

⁸⁸Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 54–55; and MS Shent, 133a–133b. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:161–62.

7. Calm, O calm my troubled Breast,
Let me gain That Second Rest,
From my Works forever cease,
Perfected in Holiness.
8. Soon, or later then remove,
Take me to thy Rest above,
All's alike to me, so I
In my Lord may live, or die!

Before any Work of Charity.⁸⁹

1. Jesu, by highest Heavens ador'd,
The Church's Glorious Head,
With humble Joy I call Thee, Lord,
And in Thy Footsteps tread.
2. Emptied of all Thy Greatness here,
Ignobly poor and mean,
Thou woudst the Least of all appear,
And Minister to Men.
3. A Servant to thy Servants Thou
In Thy debas'd Estate,
How meekly did thy Goodness bow
To wash thy Follower's Feet!
4. And shall a Worm refuse to stoop,
His Fellow-worms disdain?
I give my vain Distinctions up,
Since GOD did wait on Man.

⁸⁹Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 55–56; and MS Shent, 141a. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:213–14.

5. At Charity's Almighty Call
I lay my Greatness by,
The Least of Saints I wait on All,
The Chief of Sinners I.
6. Happy if I their Grief may chear,
And mitigate their Pain,
And wait upon the Servants here,
Till with the Lord I reign.

In the Work.⁹⁰

1. I come, O GOD, to do thy Will
With Jesus in my View,
A Servant of His Servants still
My Pattern I pursue.
2. My loving Labour I repeat,
Obedient to his Word,
And wash His dear Disciple's Feet,
And wait upon my Lord.
3. I have my Saviour always near,
On Him I now attend,
I see Him in His Members here,
My Brother and my Friend.
4. Shivering beneath those Rags He stands,
Again expos'd and bare,
And stretches out his helpless Hands,
And asks my tender Care.
5. And shall I not Relief afford,
Put off my Costly Dress,
Tear it away to cloath my Lord
The Lord my Righteousness!
6. Drink to a thirsty Christ I give,
An hungry Christ I feed,

⁹⁰Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 56–58; and MS Shent, 141b–142b. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:214–16. Wesley originally titled the hymn “~~Another~~ [Before any Work of Charity].”

The Stranger to my House receive,
He here shall lay His Head.

7. Sick and in Prison will I find
And all his Sorrows chear,
Or bring him home, and doubly kind
Relieve, and tend him here.
8. In Sickness will I make his Bed,
The Cordial Draught prepare,
My Hands shall hold his fainting Head,
And all his Burthen bear.
9. Surely I now my Saviour see
In this poor Worm conceal'd,
Wounded he asks Relief of me
Who all my Wounds hath heal'd.
10. My needy Jesus I descry
And in this Object meet,
Sick and in Pain I see him lie,
And gasping at my Feet.
11. Paleness his dying Face o'respreads,
His Grievs I more than see,
My Heart at Jesus' Sufferings bleeds
With softest Simpathy.
12. I fill my Lord's Afflictions up,
His welcom Burthen bear,
And gladly drink his bitter Cup
And all his Sorrows share.

- 13.⁹¹ Yes, Lord, with Joy, and Grief, and Love
I now behold thy Face,
My GOD descended from above
To suffer in my Place.
14. Thy Visage marr'd with Tears and Blood
Mine Eyes of Faith survey,
As when on yonder Cross my GOD
A bleeding Victim lay.
15. Torn with the Whips, and Nails, and Spear
Thy Sacred Body was,
O might it now to all appear
As hanging on the Cross.
16. O that to Thee the World might bow,
And know thy Saving Name,
And see, and serve as I do now,
And love the Bleeding Lamb.

⁹¹Wesley originally had stanzas 13 and 14 reversed, but numbered them in the margin to show the order shown above.

**Looking unto Jesus⁹²
the Finisher.⁹³**

1. Jesu, come, my Hope of Glory
Purify me that I
May⁹⁴ with Saints adore Thee.
2. Big with earnest Expectation,
Still I sit At thy Feet,
Longing for Salvation.
3. My poor Heart vouchsafe to dwell in,
Make me Thine, Love Divine,
By Thy Spirit's Sealing.
4. Give me, Lord, Thine Holy Spirit,
Let me see All in Thee
All in Thee inherit.
5. Thou hast laid the sure Foundation,
O my Hope Build me up,
Finish Thy Creation.
6. From this Inbred Sin deliver,
Let the Yoke Now be broke
Make me free forever.
7. Partner of Thy Perfect Nature
Let me be Now in Thee
A New Sinless Creature.
8. Perfect when I walk before Thee,
Soon or late Then translate
To the Realms of Glory.
9. Then the Blisful Sight be given,
Then⁹⁵ to gaze On Thy Face,
This be All my Heaven.

⁹²Ori., "~~Longing after Christ.~~"

⁹³Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 58–59. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:155–56.

⁹⁴Ori., "May ~~behold Thee~~."

⁹⁵Ori., "~~Still.~~"

**Naomi and Ruth,
adapted to Minister and People.⁹⁶**

1. Turn again, my Children turn,
Wherefore would ye go with me?
O forbear, forbear to mourn,
Jesus wills it so to be;
Why, when GOD appoints to⁹⁷ part
Weep ye thus, and break my Heart?
2. Go in peace, my Children go,
Only Jesus' Steps pursue,
He shall pay the Debt I owe,
He shall kindly deal with You,
He your sure Reward shall be,
Bless you for your Love to me.
3. Surely you have kindly dealt
With the Living and the Dead,
You have oft my Burthen felt,
When my Tears were all my Bread:
Jesus lull you on His Breast,
Jesus give you endless Rest.
4. Lo! thy Sister is gone back
To her Gods and People dear,
Weeping Soul,⁹⁸ a Wretch forsake,
Why shouldst Thou my Sorrows bear?
Turn, and let thy Troubles cease,
Go, my Child, and go in Peace.

⁹⁶Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 59–61. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:327–28. Wesley originally titled this hymn “Naomi and Ruth, adapted to the P_____ of Minister and People.” The words struck out have been rendered illegible.

⁹⁷“Appoints to” has “would have us” written above it as an alternative.

⁹⁸Ori., “Follow her.”

5. O intreat me not to leave
 Thee my faithful Guide and Friend,
Let me to my Father cleave,
 Let me hold thee to the End:
Thy own Child in Christ I am,
Following thee, as Thou the Lamb.
6. Never will I cease to mourn
 Till my Lord thy Tears shall dry,
Never back from Thee return
 Never from my Father⁹⁹ fly:
Do not ask me to depart
Do not break thy Children's Heart.
7. Where thou go'st I still will go,
 Thine shall be *my* Soul's Abode,
Thine shall be my Weal or Woe,
 Thine my People and my GOD;
Where Thou di'st¹⁰⁰ with Joy will I
Lay my weary Head, and die.
8. There will I my Burial have
 (If it be the Master's Will)
Sleeping in a Common Grave,
 Till the Quickning Voice I feel,
Call'd with Thee to leave the Tomb,
Summon'd to our Heavenly Home.
9. GOD do so to me, and more
 If from Thee, my Guide, I part,
Till the Mortal Pang is o're,
 Will I hold thee in my Heart,

⁹⁹Ori., "Shepherd."

¹⁰⁰I.e., "die'st."

And when I my Breath resign,
Then Thou art forever Mine!

Groaning for Redemption.¹⁰¹

1. Jesu, my Hope, my Joy, my Rest,
Indulge me in this one Request,
Thou knowst what I would say;
My every Want to Thee is known,
Thou hear'st th' unutterable Groan,
Thou hear'st thy Spirit pray.
2. Give me The Thing Thou long'st to give,
The Thing for which Thou here didst live
A Life of Grief and Pain,
Give me the dearly purchas'd Good,
Bought with thy Heart's last Drop of Blood
Nor live, nor die in vain.
3. Give me what GOD to Thee did give,
The Grace Thou didst for me receive
When all thy Pangs were o're,
Send down thy Spirit from above,
Spirit of Power, and Health, and Love,
And let me sin no more.
- [4.]¹⁰² I ask nor Joy, nor Life, nor Ease,
No nor thy Heavenly Happiness
But Purity within;
On Others, Lord, thy Gifts bestow,
But let me cease from Sin below,
But let me cease from Sin.

¹⁰¹Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 61–62; and MS Shent, 127a–127b. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:152–53.

¹⁰²Ori., “5.”

5. Hasten to grant my sole Request,
Take me into that Second Rest
That Glorious Liberty,
And let me then my Soul resign,
Receiv'd into the Arms Divine,
Forever lost in Thee.

The Fiery Trial.¹

1. Sing we to our GOD above
Sav'd by His unwearied Love,
Kept throughout the Fiery Hour
Let us shew forth all His Power.
2. Join with me the Heavenly Quires,
Praise Him, praise Him in the Fires,
There He walks with You, and me;
See Him, in the Furnace see!
3. Lo! th' Incarnate GOD appears!
Know Him by the Form He wears,
Wears for Us, and not in vain,
Son of GOD, and Son of Man.
4. Tempted Souls your Lord descry,
Still in your Temptation nigh,
Sin is nigh, but Christ is nigher,
Bids us walk unhurt in Fire.
5. Jesus doth with Us remain;
Satan heat thy Forge again,

¹Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 62–64. A shorter version, containing the first seven stanzas, appears in MS Richmond, 15–16; and MS Shent, 86a–86b. Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 13:246–47.

Seven times hotter than before;
Jesus stays till all is o're.

- [6.]² He doth by His Presence arm,
Sin and Satan cannot harm,
Flames their Burning Power forget,
Quench'd by Jesus' Bleeding Feet.
- [7.] Jesus holds us by the Hand,
Cover'd by His Power we stand,
Stand, and walk, and run, and fly,
Sin, the World, and Hell defy.
- [8.] All their banded Powers we dare;
Faith the Fiery Test shall bear,
Shine, as Gold, when fully tried,
More than seven times purified.
- [9.] Senseless now of all it's Heat,
We shall soon the Furnace quit,
Unconsum'd, unhurt appear,
Free from Sin and Satan *here*.
- [10.] Sin could not³ (we then shall shew)
Hurt the Souls that Jesus know,
Could not ev'n our Cloaths impair,
Could not singe a Single Hair.
- [11.] Far from all the Smell of Fire,
We shall then to Heaven aspire,
Live on Earth like Those above
Perfected in Sinless Love.

²Ori., "5." Next stanzas: ori., "6–10", respectively.

³Ori., "~~cannot~~" changed to "could not."

An Hymn for Children.⁴

1. Let Children proclaim
Their Saviour and King—
To Jesus His Name
Hosanna's we sing,
Our best Adoration
To Jesus we give,
Who brought us Salvation
For All to receive.
2. The meek Lamb of GOD
From Heaven came down,
And purchas'd with Blood,
And made us His own,
He suffer'd to save us
From Hell and from Thrall;
And Jesus shall have us
Who ransom'd us all.
3. To Him will we give
Our earliest Days,
And thankfully live
To publish His Praise,
Our Lives shall confess Him
Who came from above,
Our Tongues they shall bless Him,
And tell of His Love.
4. In innocent Songs
His Coming we shout,

⁴Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 64–65; and MS Richmond, 47. Published in *Hymns for Children* (1763), 33.

Should we hold our Tongues,
The Stones would cry out;
But Him without ceasing
We all will proclaim,
And ever be blessing
Our Jesus's Name.

[Untitled.]⁵

1. Happy Soul, that safe from Harms
Rests within his Shepherd's Arms,
Who His Quiet shall molest,
Who shall violate his Rest?
2. Jesus doth His Spirit bear,
Jesus takes his Every Care,
He who found the wandring Sheep
Jesus doth securely keep.
3. Dogs and Wolves in vain appear,
Roaring Lions still are near,
Rav'ning Beasts unmov'd he sees
Howling in the Wilderness.
4. Calm he eyes them from above,
Safe in his Protector's Love,
There he rests—and undismay'd
Drops his Arms, and hangs his Head.
5. O that I might so believe,
Stedfastly to Jesus cleave,

⁵Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 65–66; and MS Shent, 115a–115b. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:151–52.

On His only Love rely,
Smile at the Destroyer nigh.

6. Free from Sin and servile Fear
Have my Jesus ever near,
All his Care delight to prove,
All the Eden of his⁶ Love.
7. Jesu, seek thy wandring Sheep,
Bring me back, and lead, and keep;
Take on Thee my Every Care,
Bear me, on thy Bosom bear.
8. Let me know my Shepherd's Voice,
More and more in Thee rejoice,
More and more of Thee receive,
Ever⁷ in thy Spirit live.
9. Live, till all thy Life I know,
With and⁸ in my Lord below,
Gladly then from Earth remove,
Gather'd to the Fold above.
10. O that I at last may stand
With the Sheep at thy Right-hand,
Take the Crown so freely given,
Enter in by Thee to Heaven!

⁶Ori., "~~Life of Faith~~ and"; then changed to "~~Happiness and~~," and finally changed to "Eden of his."

⁷Ori., "~~Walk, and~~."

⁸"With and" has "Perfect" written in the margin as an alternative.

For One Fallen from Grace.⁹

1. Griev'd with the Penal Want of Grace,
 And banish'd from my Father's Face,
 Far from the Paradice of Love,
 O're the wide Wilderness I rove.
2. A wandring discontented Cain
 I of my Punishment complain
 Burthen'd with more than I can bear,
 In all the Sadness of Despair.
3. For Years I have my Vileness seen,
 A Man of Lips and Heart unclean,
 Yet can I no Deliverance see,
 No End of Sin and Grief for me.
4. Ah! what avails it now, that I
 Could once to Christ my Lord draw nigh,
 Knew He had born my Sins away,
 And saw the Dawning of His Day!
5. That sudden Flash of Heavenly Light
 Which once broke in upon my Night,
 Has made my Darkness visible,
 And left me to a Deeper Hell.
6. Ah what avail'd the¹⁰ shortliv'd Power,
 The Triumph of One Lucid Hour!
 Again enthrall'd, and doubly curst
 I am, and viler than at first.
7. My Lusts have re-usurp'd the Sway,
 And forc'd my struggling Soul t' obey,

⁹Appear also in MS Cheshunt, 66–68. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:100–101.

¹⁰Ori., “~~that~~.”

My struggling Soul in Sin remains,
Indignant, as a King in Chains.

8. Ah! how shall I the Rebels shun,
Or whether for Deliverance run?
I neither can resist, nor fly:
O might I here sink down, and die!
9. O Thou who hast the Keys of Death,
Take back, take back my wretched Breath,
From all my Fears and Sins release,
And bid me now depart in Peace.
10. Before I all thy People shame
And scandalize thy hallow'd Name,
Redeem me from the Foul Offence,
And snatch—this Moment snatch me hence.
11. One only Good I here would have,
The Blessing of a Early¹¹ Grave,
All my Requests are lost in one;
I covet¹² Death, and Death alone.
- 12.¹³ Eager I urge my sole Request,
I cannot, no I will not rest,
But evermore my Wishes breathe,
And spend my Soul in Groans for Death.
13. For This my streaming Eyes o'reflow
My Bosom heaves with endless Woe,
For This to Thee I ever cry,
Ah! Saviour, suffer me to die!
14. Receive my gasping spirit home,
Seize, snatch¹⁴ me from the Ill to come,
Now, give me Now my Heart's Desire,
And let me at thy Feet expire.

¹¹Ori., "~~Quiet~~."

¹²"Covet" has "ask for" written in the margin as an alternative.

¹³Wesley originally had stanzas 12 and 13 reversed, but numbered them in the margin to show the order shown above.

¹⁴Ori., "~~O~~-take."

Thanksgiving.¹⁵

1. Join All in Earth, and All in Heaven,
The Saving Sovereign Name t' adore,
The Name to Dying Sinners given,
That All might live, and sin no more.
2. Bow every Soul at Jesus' Name,
At Jesus' Name ye Angels bow,
Extol the great Supreme I AM,
Praise Him thro' One Eternal Now.
3. Praise Him ye first-born Sons of Light,
With Shouts your glorious Monarch own,
We have in Him a Nearer Right,
For Jesus is our Flesh and Bone.
4. Wherefore on You we ever call,
T' adore the Name to Sinners given,
To praise the Lamb that died for All
Join all in Earth and all in Heaven.

¹⁵Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 68–69. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:231–32.

**To be sung over an unconverted¹⁶
dying Sinner.¹⁷**

1. Now, Sinner, now what is thy Hope?
Canst Thou with Confidence look up,
And see the Angel nigh?
Is Death a Messenger of Peace?
And dost Thou long for Thy Release?
And art Thou fit to die?
2. Say, if prepar'd for Death Thou art,
What means that Faultring of thy Heart,
That inly-stifled Groan?
Why shrinks thy Soul with guilty Fear,
And loudly warn'd of Judgment near
Starts from a GOD Unknown?
3. Whither, ah! whither must thou go?
Poor dying Wretch, thou dost not know,
Doubtful so near thine End;
Doubtful with whom Thou first¹⁸ shalt meet,
Who first thy parting Soul shall greet,
An Angel or a Fiend.
4. Where wilt thou Ease or Comfort take?
Now to thy harmless Life look back,
From outward Vices free,
Bring all thy Works and Seeming Good,
Balance with these thy guilty Load,
And let them plead for Thee.

¹⁶Ori., "half-awakened."

¹⁷Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 69–72; and MS Shent, 143a–144a. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:61–64.

¹⁸Ori., "who first thy Soul" changed to "with whom Thou first."

5. Alas, they cannot buy thy Peace,
The Rags of thy own Righteousness
They cannot skreen thy Shame,
Full of all inward Sin Thou art,
Anger, and Lust, and Pride of Heart;
And Legion is thy Name.
6. Now let thy Best Endeavours plead,
Now lean upon that feeble Reed,
Thou who hast liv'd so well,
Thy dying Weight it cannot bear,
But breaks, and leaves thee to Despair,
And lets thee sink to Hell.
7. Now wilt thou mock the Sons of GOD,
Who felt the Saviour's¹⁹ sprinkled Blood,
And Own'd their Sins forgiven,
Tell them their Peace they cannot feel;
The Glorious Hope, the Spirit's Seal,
The Antepast of Heaven.
8. Hast Thou receiv'd the Holy Ghost?
Poor Christless Soul, undone and lost,
Already damn'd Thou art:
Now tell thy Lord, it Cannot be,
He did not buy the Grace for Thee
To dwell within *thy* Heart.
9. His Inspiration Now blaspheme,
And call it all a Madman's Dream,
That GOD in Man should dwell,
Th' Enthusiastic Scheme explode,

¹⁹Ori., "Saviour."

That Souls should here be fill'd with GOD;
Go laugh at Saints in Hell!

10. Ah no! thy Laughter ceases there;
Doom'd with Apostate Fiends to share²⁰
The Unbeliever's Hire,
There thou shalt die the Second Death,
And know thy Tongue, and gnash thy Teeth,
And²¹ welter in That Fire.
11. Alas thy gracious Day is past:
The Wrath is come: (what Hope at last
The Sentence to repeal?)
No longer thy Damnation sleeps,
The Soul from off thy quivering Lips
Is starting into Hell!
12. But if Thou nothing hast to plead,
Behold in this thy greatest Need
An Advocate is nigh;
Ask Him to undertake thy Cause,
The Man who hung upon the Cross,
And deign'd for Thee to die.
13. See Him between the dying Thieves
His Grace the Parting Soul relieves
Ev'n at his latest Hour,
Ask, and his Grace shall reach to Thee
"Jesu, my King, remember me
"Display thy Mercy's Power.
14. "Thee for my Lord, and GOD I own;
"With Pity see me from thy Throne,
["And though my Body dies

²⁰Ori., "bear."

²¹Ori., "Torment And."

“My Soul (if Thou thy Spirit give)
“My happy Soul with Thee shall live,
“With Thee in Paradise.^[9]

Psalm 80
(adapted to the Church of E.).²²

1. Shepherd of Souls, the Great the Good,
Who ledest Israel²³ like a Sheep,
Present to guard, and give them Food,
And kindly in thy Bosom keep;
2. Hear thy afflicted People's Prayer,
Arise out of thy holy Place,
Stir up thy Strength, thine Arm make bare,
And vindicate thy Chosen²⁴ Grace.
3. Haste to our Help, Thou GOD of Love,
Supreme Almighty King of Kings,
Descend all-glorious from above
Come flying on the Cherubs Wings.
4. Turn us again, Thou GOD of Might,
The Brightness of thy Face display,
So shall we walk with Thee in Light,
As Children of the Perfect Day.
5. We all shall be thro' Faith made whole,
If Thou the Healing Grace impart,
Thy Love shall hallow every Soul
And take up every Sinless Heart.

²²A copy by a scribe of the final form of this earliest manuscript version appears in MS Cheshunt, 72–75. The hymn was then published, with some revisions, in *CPH* (1743), 14–17. A manuscript copy of the version in *CPH* (1743), by a scribe, is present in MS Psalms, 203–206. A handy comparison of the various versions can be found in *Representative Verse*, 161–65.

²³Ori., “Joseph.”

²⁴Ori., “~~magnify thy Saving~~” changed to “vindicate thy Chosen.”

6. O Lord of Hosts, O GOD of Grace,
How long shall thy fierce Anger burn,
Against Thine own peculiar Race,
Who ever pray Thee to return!
7. Thou giv'st us plenteous Draughts of Tears,
With Tears Thou dost thy People feed,
We sorrow till thy Face Appears,
Affliction is our Daily Bread.
8. A Strife we are to All around,
By vile intestine Vipers torn,
Our bitter Houshold-foes abound,
And laugh our Fallen Church to scorn.
9. Turn us again, O GOD, and shew
The Brightness of thy lovely Face,
So shall we all be Saints below,
And sav'd,²⁵ and perfected in Grace.
10. Surely, O Lord, we once were Thine,
(Thou hast for us thy Wonders wrought)
A generous and right noble Vine
When newly out of Egypt brought.
11. Thou didst the Heathen Stock expel,
And chase them from their quiet Home,
Druids, and all the Brood of Hell
And Monks of Antichristian Rome.
12. Planted by, Thine Almighty Hand,
Watred with Blood the Vine took Root,

²⁵Ori., "And ~~wholly~~ sav'd."

And spread thro' all the happy Land,
And fill'd the Earth with golden Fruit.

13. The Hills were cover'd with her Shade,
Her Branching Arms extended wide
Their fair luxuriant Honours spread,
And flourish'd as the Cedar's Pride.
14. Her Boughs she stretch'd from Sea to Sea,
And reach'd to frozen Scotia's Shore,
(They once rever'd the Hierarchy,
And bless'd the Mitre's Sacred Power.)
15. Why then hast Thou abhor'd Thine own,
And cast thy pleasant Plant away,
Broke down her Hedge, her Fence o'rethrown
And left her to the Beasts of Prey.
16. All that go by pluck off her Grapes,
Our Sion of her Children spoil,
And Error in ten thousand Shapes
Would every Gracious Soul beguile.
17. The Boar out of the German Wood
Tears up her Roots with baleful Power,
The Lion roaring for his Food,
And all the Forest-Beasts devour.
18. Deists and Sectaries agree
And Calvin and Socinus join,
To spoil the Apostolic Tree
And Root and branch destroy the Vine.

19. Turn thee again, O Lord our GOD,
Look down with Pity from above,
O lay aside thy vengeful Rod,
And visit us with pard'ning Love.
20. The Vinyard which thine own Right Hand
Hath planted in these Nations see,
The Branch that rose at thy Command
And yeilded gracious Fruit to Thee.
21. Tis now cut down, and burnt with Fire,
Arm of the Lord, awake, awake,
Visit thy Foes in righteous Ire,
Vengeance on all thy Haters take.
22. Look on them with thy flaming Eyes,
The Sin-consuming Virtue dart:
And bid our Fallen Church arise,
And make us after thy own Heart.
23. To us our Nursing-Fathers raise,
Thy Grace be on the Great bestow'd,
And let the King shew forth thy Praise,
And gladly build the House of GOD.
24. Thou hast ordain'd the Powers that Be,
Strengthen thy Delegate below;
He bears the Rule deriv'd from Thee,
O let Him all thine Image shew.
25. Support him with thy guardian Hand,
Let all thy Mind²⁶ be seen in Him,

²⁶“Let all thy Mind” has “Thy Royal Grace” written below it as an alternative.

King of a Re-converted Land
In Goodness as in Power Supream.

26. So will we not from Thee go back,
If Thou our ruin'd Church restore,
No, never more will we forsake,
No, never will we grieve Thee more.
27. Revive, O GOD of Power, revive
Thy Work in our degenerate Days,
O let us by thy Mercy live,
And all our Lives shall speak thy Praise.
28. Turn us again, O Lord, and shew
The Brightness of thy lovely Face,
So shall we all be Saints below,
And sav'd, and perfected in Grace.

[Untitled.]²⁷

1. O Thou meek, and injur'd Dove
Wherefore dost Thou strive with me,
Me who still abuse thy Love,
Me who grieve, and fly from Thee?
Thee why should I longer grieve?
Leave me, Lord, the Rebel leave.
2. Well Thou know'st, if now my Heart
Melts to feel thy softning Grace
Ready am I to depart,
Thine to quit for Sin's Embrace;
Take thy Mercy back again,
Wherefore shou'dst Thou strive in vain?

²⁷Appear also in MS Cheshunt, 76. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:159–60.

3. O that I might never feel
 One Desire or Drawing more,
Rather than provoke Thee still
 Now let all the Strife be o're,
Drive me from thy Blisful Face,
Let me go to my own Place.
4. Or if thy unwearied Love
 Will not yet thy Rebel leave,
Stronger let thy Influence prove,
 Let me double Grace receive,
Give me more, or give me less,
Fix my Doom, or seal my Peace.

For a Friend.²⁸

1. See, Jesu see that much-lov'd Soul,
 For whom thy pretious Life was given,
Haste to renew, and make her whole,
 And fill her now with all thy Heaven.
2. Now, Saviour, now (if after GOD
 We ask) the Second Gift impart,
And shed thy Glorious Love abroad,
 And give her the pure sinless Heart.
3. Remove the Stumbling-block within
 The Possible Offence remove,
Say to her Soul, Thou Canst not sin,
 Forever sav'd by perfect Love.
4. Answer in Her Thine own Request,
 Answer in Us thy Spirit's Groan,
Speak her into thy People's Rest,
 And tell her Inmost Soul Tis done!

²⁸Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 77–78; and MS Shent, 146a–146b. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:271–72.

5. When Inbred Sin is all destroy'd
Long let her here thy Witness live,
In Love's Angelic Task employ'd,
And free what she receives to give.
6. Greatest of all O let her be,
And ever in thy Footsteps go,
And gladly minister to Thee,
A Servant of thy Church below.
7. Let her thro' Thine Almighty Name
A Mother in our Israel rise,
Cherish the Followers of the Lamb,
And nurse them till they reach the Skies.
8. Thus may she still her Faith approve,
And make the Lambs her tenderest Care,
The Little ones that lisp thy Love,
Delighted in her Arms to bear.
9. Jesu, fulfil her Heart's Desire,
And gather in thy Lambs and Sheep,
Bid them into thy Fold retire,
And far from Sin and Danger keep.
10. Far from the World a Place provide
Ev'n in this howling Wilderness,
And in thy Sanctuary hide
The Vessels of thy perfect Grace.
11. Who the good Fight of Faith have fought,
And found the Love that casts out Fear,

Within the Sacred Verge be brought,
And rest from all their Labours here.

12. In Answer to thy Spirit's Prayer,
Now let the polish'd Pillars rise,
Firm as the Throne of GOD, and bear
Thy glorious Temple to the Skies.

**A Prayer
for Condemned Malefactors.²⁹**

**“O let the sorrowful Sighing of the Prisoners
come before Thee: According to the Greatness
of thy Power, preserve Thou those that are
appointed to die.” Psalm 79. 11.³⁰**

1. O Thou that hangedst on the Tree
Our Curse and Sufferings to remove,
Pity the Souls that look to Thee,
And save us by thy Dying Love.
2. Outcasts of Men, to Thee we fly,
To Thee who wilt the Worst receive,
Forgive, and make us fit to die
Whom Man accounts not fit to live.
3. We own our Punishment is just,
We suffer for our Evil here,
But in thy Sufferings, Lord, we trust,
Thine, only Thine our Souls can clear.
4. We have no Outward Righteousness,
No Merits, or Good Works to plead,

²⁹This was almost certainly published as *Hymn for Condemned Prisoners* (London: Strahan, 1742); see the allusion in MS Cheshunt, 76. Published also in *HSP* (1749), 1:176–78.

³⁰Ori., “79. 12”; a mistake that Wesley corrects in *HSP* (1749).

We only can be sav'd by Grace,
Thy Grace will here be free indeed.

5. Save us by Grace thro' Faith alone,
A Faith Thou must Thyself impart,
A Faith that *would* by Works be shewn,
A Faith that purifies the Heart.
6. A Faith that doth the Mountains move,
A Faith that *shews* our Sins forgiven,
A Faith that sweetly works by Love,
And ascertains our Claim to Heaven.
7. This is the Faith we humbly seek,
The Faith in Thine All-Cleansing Blood:
That Blood which doth for Sinners speak,
O let it speak us up to GOD.
8. Canst Thou reject our Dying Prayer,
Or cast us out who come to Thee:
Our Sins ah! wherefore didst Thou bear—
Jesu, remember Calvary!
9. Numbred with the Transgressors Thou,
Between the Felons crucified,
Speak to our Hearts, and tell us how,
Wherefore hast Thou for Sinners died!
10. For Us wast Thou not lifted up,
For Us a Bleeding Victim made?
That We, the Objects We might hope,
Thou hast for All a Ransom paid.

11. O might we with our closing Eyes
Thee in thy Bloody Vesture see,
And cast us on Thy Sacrifice!
Jesus, my Lord, remember me.
12. Thou art into thy Kingdom come,
I own Thee with my parting Breath,
GOD of all Grace, reverse my Doom,
And save me from Eternal Death.
13. Hast Thou not wrought the sure Belief
I feel this Moment in thy Blood?
And am not I the Dying Thief?
And art not Thou my Lord, my GOD?
14. Thy Blood to all our Souls apply,
To Them, to me thy Spirit give,
And I (let Each cry out) and I
With Thee in Paradise shall live.

“This is the victory!”[—1 John 5. 4.]³¹

1. Surrounded by³² an Host of Foes,
Storm’d with an Host of Foes within,
Nor swift to fly, nor strong t’ oppose,
Single against Hell, Earth, and Sin,
Single, yet undismay’d I am,
I dare³³ Believe in Jesus’ Name!
2. What tho’ ten thousand Fiends engage
Ten thousand Worlds my Soul to shake,

³¹Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 78–79. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:160–61.

³²“By” has “with” written above it as an alternative.

³³Ori., “~~now~~.”

I have a Shield shall quel their Rage
Shall drive the Alien Armies³⁴ back,
Pourtray'd it bears a Bleeding Lamb—
I dare³⁵ believe in Jesus' Name.

3. Me to retrieve from Satan's Hands,
Me from this Evil World to free,
To purge my Sins, and loose my Bands,
And save from All Iniquity,
My Lord and GOD—from Heaven He came
I dare Believe in Jesus Name.
4. Salvation in³⁶ His Name there is,
Salvation from Sin, Death, and Hell,
Salvation into Glorious Bliss,
How Great Salvation who can tell!
But all He hath for mine I claim;
I dare Believe in Jesus' Name.

³⁴Ori., "~~Host of Aliens~~" changed to "Alien Armies."

³⁵Ori., "~~now~~."

³⁶Ori., "~~is~~."

**Epitaph
for Mrs. Susanna Wesley.³⁷**

1. In sure and stedfast Hope to rise,
And claim her Mansion in the Skies,
A Christian here her Flesh laid down,
The Cross exchanging for the Crown.
2. True Daughter of Affliction She
Enur'd to Pain and Misery
Mourn'd a long Night of Griefs and Fears,
A Legal Night of Seventy Years.
3. The Father then reveal'd His Son,
Him in the Broken Bread made known,
She knew, and felt her Sins forgiven,
~~And long'd for All her Inward~~ Heaven.³⁸
4. Meet for the Fellowship above
She heard the Call "Arise my Love!"
"I come!" her Dying Looks replied
And Lamblike as her Lord she died.

For a Sick Friend.³⁹

1. Most meek and tender-hearted Lamb,
Jesu, we call on thy dear Name,
Nor shall we call in vain,
In Thee we have not an High-Priest
Who cannot be like us distrest,
For GOD-with-us is Man.
2. Thou feelest all the Woes we feel,
A Sufferer in Thy Members still,

³⁷Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 80. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:282.

³⁸Wesley does not give replacement text, so the strike out has been included above as the text. *HSP* (1749) shows this line as "And found the Earnest of *her* Heaven."

³⁹Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 80–81; and MS Shent, 159a–159b. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:270–71.

A Man of Griefs Thou art;
And now Thou dost the Sickness bear
Of Her for whom we make our Prayer,
And pour out all our Heart.

3. Still, gracious Lord delight to shed
Thy Blessings on her fav'rite Head,
Thy choicest Blessings shower,
Preserve her Mind in perfect Peace,
And when her Sufferings most increase
O let her Joys be more.
4. Give her thy meek and quiet Mind,
Patient, and perfectly resign'd
In all things let her be,
Nothing desire above, beneath,
Nor Ease nor Pain, nor Life nor Death,
But to be all like Thee.
5. Yet for Thy des'late Sion's sake
Ah! do not now receive her back
To thy Celestial Quire;
A burning and a shining Light,
Detain her in our Land of Night
To set the World on Fire.
6. Jesu approach, and touch her Hand,
(In Faith we ask) and now command
The Fever to depart,
Now bid her in Thine Image rise,
Possess of her high Calling's Prize
A pure and Perfect Heart.

For One Fallen from Grace.⁴⁰

- [1.] O how sore a Thing and grievous
Is it from our GOD to run!
When we force our GOD to leave us,
O how wretched and undone!
Are we not our own Tormentors
When from Happiness we flee?
Yes; our Soul the Iron enters,
Sin is perfect Misery.
2. I the Bitter Cup have tasted;
Still I drink th' unmingled Gall,
Still my Soul by Sin lies wasted,
Unrecover'd from it's Fall:
Still beneath His Frown I languish,
GOD,⁴¹ from whom I *would* depart,
Leaves me to my Grief and Anguish,
Gives me up to my own Heart.
3. Plague and Curse I now inherit,
Fears, and Wars, and Storms within,
Pain, and Agony of Spirit,
Sin chastizing me for Sin,
Weeping, Woe, and Lamentation,
Vain Desire, and fruitless Prayer,
Guilt, and Shame, and Condemnation,
Doubt, Distraction, and Despair.
4. Ye, who now enjoy His Favour,
Husband well the pretious Grace,
Never lose, like me, your Saviour,
Never break from His Embrace,

⁴⁰Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 81–83. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:98–99.

⁴¹Ori., “He.”

Do not by your Lightness grieve Him;
Youthful Lusts and Idols flee,
Little Children, never leave Him,
Never lose your GOD like me.

5. Punish'd after my Demerit,
Dives-like on You I call;
Least my Portion ye inherit,
Take example by my Fall;
Least your Joy be turn'd to mourning,
Least ye come into my Hell,
Listen to my solemn Warning,
Keep the Grace from which I fell.
6. Dead to Praise, and Wealth, and Beauty
Cast on Christ your Every Care,
Walk in all the Paths of Duty,
Praying, watching unto Prayer;
Pray; and when the Answer's given,
When ye find the Passage free,
When your Faith hath open'd Heaven,
Faithful Souls remember me!

Luke 1. 68, &c.⁴²

1. Blest be the Lord! by Earth and Heaven
Forever blest be Israel's GOD,
Himself He hath to Sinners given,
His Son He hath on All bestow'd.

⁴²Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 83–85. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:156–58.

2. GOD was in Christ, and dwelt with Men,
The Father sent His only Son
To bring us to His Arms again,
And make a Sinful World His own.
3. He to Himself hath reconcil'd
The Whole of Adam's Rebel Race,
The World by Sin destroy'd, defil'd,
May all be cleans'd, and sav'd by Grace.
4. Jesus for Us our GOD rais'd up,
Jesus Almighty to redeem
The Nation's Joy, Desire, and Hope,
Who All may now be sav'd thro' Him.
5. Salvation is in Jesus' Name,
The Lord of David, and His Son,
To save a World from Heaven He came,
To perfect all our Souls in One.
6. The Father hath his Word fulfill'd,
The Prophecies of antient Days,
Honour'd his Messengers, and seal'd
The Records of His Promis'd Grace.
7. He by the Holy Men of old
His Prophets since the World begun
The Great Salvation hath fortold,
Salvation in His Dying Son.
- 8.⁴³ Salvation from our Foes within
From Death, and Hell, and Satan's Chains,

⁴³Wesley originally had stanzas 8 and 9 reversed (on this and the following page), but numbered them in the margin to show the order followed in this transcript.

Salvation from the Power of Sin,
Salvation from its last Remains.

9. His Word forever shall⁴⁴ endure,
His Word doth now on Us take place,
He made it to our Fathers sure
The Promise of His perfect Grace.
10. The Cov'nant of Redemption, He,
The faithful GOD hath call'd to mind,
The Cove'nant from All Sin to free
The captive Souls of all Mankind.
11. The Oath He hath to Abraham sworn,
That All Mankind should in His Seed
Be blest, and find a Power to turn,
And live from Sin forever freed.
12. Yes, with a Solemn Oath the Lord
Hath us, ev'n us engag'd to bless,
To free, and hallow by His Word,
And cleanse from All Unrighteousness:
13. From all our Foes, our Sins redeem,
The Possible Offence remove,
And make us pure and all like Him
Renew'd and perfected in Love.
14. Perfect in Love that casts out Fear,
We here shall His Commands fulfil,
Walk in the Light, and see Him here,
And answer All His Righteous Will.

⁴⁴Ori., "doth."

15. In all His glorious Image bright
We here shall serve Him all our Days,
And then with Saints in Heavenly Light
Record His Everlasting Praise.

[Untitled.]⁴⁵

1. O Thou that dost in secret see,
Regard a Dying Sinner's Prayer,
Out of the Deep I cry to Thee;
Save, or I perish in Despair.
2. Shorten the Days of Inbred Sin,
Speak to my raging Passions Peace,
Allay this Hurricane within,
Bid all my inward Conflicts cease.
3. When shall the Fiery Trial end,
When shall I live, and sin no more?
Wilt Thou not, Lord, my Soul defend,
Till all the Tyranny is o're?
4. Weeping to Thee I lift mine Eyes,
Mine Eyes which fail with looking up,
For Thee my Heart laments and sighs,
Sick with Desire, and lingring Hope.
5. A daily Death I die, thro' Fear
That I no more shall see my GOD,
No more the Voice of Mercy hear,
But faint,⁴⁶ and perish in my Blood.
6. O that I could but surely know
If I at last shall Mercy find!

⁴⁵Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 85–86. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:72–73.

⁴⁶Ori., “faint.”

To what am I reserv'd below?
Tell me, Thou Saviour of Mankind!

7. That Hope is in my End, declare;
And let me want Thy Chearing Grace,
For Seventy Years content I bear
The Hidings of thy Blissful Face.
8. Let Others walk with Thee in Light,
But bless me with one Glimmering Ray,
And e'er I close mine Eyes in Night,
Give me to see Thy Perfect Day.

“Come, for all things are now ready.”
[—Luke 14. 7.]⁴⁷

1. Sinners, obey the Gospel-Word,
Haste to the Supper of my Lord,
Be wise to know your Gracious Day,
All things are ready; Come away!
2. Ready the Father is to own,
And kiss his late-returning Son,
Ready your loving Saviour stands,
And spreads for You His bleeding Hands.
3. Ready the Spirit of His Love
Just now the Stony to remove,
T' apply, and witness with the Blood,
And wash, and seal the Sons of GOD.

⁴⁷Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 86–87. Published in *Festival Hymns* (1746), 44–46; and *HSP* (1749), 1:259–60.

4. Ready for You the Angels wait
To triumph in your blest Estate,
Tuning their Harps they long to praise
The Wonders of Redeeming Grace.
5. The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
Is ready with their Shining Host,
All heav'en is ready to resound
"The Dead's alive, the Lost is found!"^[b]
6. Come then, ye Sinners to your Lord,
In Christ to Paradice restor'd,
His proffer'd Benefits embrace,
The Plenitude of Gospel-Grace:
7. A Pardon seal'd with Sacred Blood,
The Favour, and the Peace of GOD,
The Seeing Eye, the Feeling Sense,
The mystic Joys of Penitence:
8. The Godly Grief, the pleasing Smart,
The Meltings of a Broken Heart,
The Tears that speak your Sins forgiven
The Sighs that waft your Soul to Heaven.
9. The guiltless Shame, the sweet Distress,
Th' unutterable Tenderness,
The genuine meek Humility,
The Wonder "*Why such Love to me!*"
10. Th' o'rewhelming Power of Saving Grace,
The Sight that veils the Seraph's Face,

The speechless Awe that dares not move,
And all the Silent Heaven of Love!

**For the Day of the
National Fast.**⁴⁸

1. GOD of Infinite Compassion,
GOD of unexhausted Love,
To a Sinful Sinking Nation
Let thy yearning Bowels move;
Snatch us from the Jaws of Ruin,
See, thy guilty People see,
Death and Hell are close pursuing,
Save, O save us into Thee.
2. Have we not fill'd up the Measure
Of our daring Wickedness,
Challeng'd all Thy just Displeasure,
Quench'd⁴⁹ the Spirit of Thy Grace?
Yes, our hainous Provocations
Loudly now for Vengeance cry,
We have wearied out Thy Patience
Forc'd Thy Love to let us die.
3. Why should not the dreadful Sentence
Now on all our Souls take place?
Why should not Thy speedy Vengeance
Swallow up the faithless Race?
How can we expect Thy Favour?—
Good, and gracious as Thou art,

⁴⁸Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 87–88. Published in *Hymns for Times of Trouble and Persecution* (1744), 6–7.

⁴⁹Ori., “Griev’d.”

O our Advocate and Saviour,
Find the Answer in Thy Heart!

4. Still, O mighty Mediator,
Plead the Cause of sinful Man,
Jesus save Thy Fallen Creature,
Do not bear That Name in vain,
From thy Father's Anger skreen us,
Suffer not His Wrath to move,
Stand Thou in the Gap between us,
Change his Purpose into Love.

[Untitled.]⁵⁰

1. A Guilty Soul, by Sin opprest,
Weary of wandring after Rest
Wretched, and bare, and poor, and blind
I now my Want of all things find.
2. All things I want;⁵¹ but One is nigh
My Want of all things to supply,
Pardon, and Peace, and Liberty,
Jesu, I all things have in Thee.

⁵⁰Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 88. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:94.

⁵¹Ori., "I all things want" changed to "All things I want."

**At the Baptism of
Adults.⁵²**

1. Come Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Honour the Means Enjoin'd by Thee,
Make good our Apostolic Boast,
And own Thy Glorious Ministry.
2. We now Thy promis'd Presence claim
Sent to disciple all Mankind,
Sent to baptize into Thy Name;
We now Thy Promis'd Presence find.
3. Father in These reveal Thy Son,
In These for whom we seek Thy Face,
The hidden Mystery make known
The Inward, pure Baptizing Grace.
4. Jesu with us Thou always art,
Effectuate now the Sacred Sign,
The Gift Unspeakable impart,
And bless Thine Ordinance Divine.
5. Eternal Spirit descend from high,
Baptizer of our Spirits Thou,
The Sacramental Seal apply,
And witness with the Water now.
6. O that the Souls baptiz'd herein
May now Thy Truth and Mercy feel,
May rise, and wash away their Sin—
Come, Holy Ghost, their Pardon seal!

⁵²Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 89. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:245. In the title, Wesley originally wrote “~~an~~ Adults.”

[blank]

“All things are possible to him that Believeth.”
[—Mark 9. 23.]⁵³

1. All things are Possible to Him
That can in Jesus’ Name believe:
Lord, I no more Thy Truth blaspheme,
Thy Truth I lovingly receive,
I Can, I Do⁵⁴ believe in Thee;
All things are possible to me.
2. The most Impossible of all
Is, that I e’er from Sin should cease,
Yet shall it be, I know, it shall:
Jesu, look to Thy Faithfulness!
If nothing is⁵⁵ too hard for Thee;
All things are possible to me.
3. I without Sin on Earth shall live,
Ev’n I, the Chief of Sinners I,
Thy Glory, Lord, to Thee I give,
O GOD of Truth Thou Canst not lie,
What Thou hast said⁵⁶ shall surely be;
All things are possible to Thee.⁵⁷
4. Tho’ Earth and Hell the Word gain say,
The Word of GOD can never fail,
The Lamb shall take my Sins away,
Tis Certain, tho’ Impossible;
The Thing Impossible shall be;
All things are possible to me.
5. When Thou the Work of Faith hast wrought,

⁵³Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 91–92. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:158–60.

⁵⁴Ori., “stedfastly” changed to “Can, I Do.”

⁵⁵Ori., “~~Is anything~~” changed to “If nothing is.”

⁵⁶Ori., “~~The Thing Thou sayst~~” changed to “What Thou hast said.”

⁵⁷In MS Cheshunt, the scribe copied “Thee,” and Wesley then corrected to “me.” *HSP* (1749) shows “me.”

I here shall in Thine Image shine,
Nor sin in Deed, or Word, or Thought;
Let men exclaim, and Fiends repine
They cannot break the Firm Decree;
All things are possible to me.

6. Th' Unchangeable Decree is past,
The sure Predestinating Word,
That I, who on my Lord am cast
I shall be like my sinless Lord;
T'was fixt from all Eternity,
All things are possible to me.
7. Thy Mouth, O Lord, hath spoke, hath sworn
That I shall serve Thee without Fear,
Shall find the Pearl which Others spurn,
Holy, and pure, and perfect here
The Servant as His Lord shall be;
All things are possible to me.
8. All things are possible to GOD,
To Christ the Power of GOD in Man,
To me, when I am all-renew'd,
When I in Christ am born again,
And live from Sin forever free;⁺
All things are possible to me.

or ⁺After my Faith it then shall be

The Way of Duty the way of Safety.⁵⁸

1. Are there not in the Labourer's Day
Twelve Hours, wherein He safely may
His Calling's Works pursue?
Tho' Sin and Satan still are near,
Nor Sin nor Satan can I fear
With Jesus in my View.
2. Nor all the Powers of Hell can fright⁵⁹
A Soul that walks with Christ⁶⁰ in Light;
He walks and cannot fall,
Clearly he sees, and wins his Way
Shining unto the Perfect Day,
And more than conquers all.
3. Light of the World, thy Beams I bless,
On Thee, bright Sun of Righteousness,
My Faith hath fixt its Eye,
Guided by Thee thro' All I go,
Nor fear the Ruin spread below,
For Thou art always nigh.
4. Ten thousand Snares⁶¹ my Path beset,
Yet will I, Lord, the Work compleat
Which Thou to me hast given;
Superior to the Pains I feel
Close by the Gates of Death and Hell
I urge my Way to Heaven.
5. Still will I strive and labour still

⁵⁸Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 92–93. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:212–13.

⁵⁹Wesley began stanza 2 with “~~The Soul~~,” but decided to start line 1 again with that shown above.

⁶⁰Ori., “~~Him~~.”

⁶¹Ori., “~~Deaths~~.”

With humble Zeal to do thy Will,
And trust in Thy Defence,
My Soul into Thy Hands I give,
And if he can obtain Thy Leave,
Let Satan pluck me thence.

[Untitled.]⁶²

1. O that I could but pray!
 How gladly should I bear
The Burthen of this Evil Day
 With the Support of Prayer!
 Happy, could I but tell
 To GOD my inward Woe,
And all my Sinfulness reveal,
 And all⁶³ my Trouble shew.
2. Alas! He knows it all,
 My whole of Sin and Grief:
Yet O! for Help I cannot call,
 I cannot ask Relief,
 Mountains on Mountains rise,
 And quite block up the Way;
O that⁶⁴ I could but lift my Eyes
 O that I could but pray!
3. I struggle still, and fain
 I would throw off my Load,
Stir myself up, and strive again
 To apprehend my GOD:
 Farther He doth from me
 And farther still depart,
In vain I bow my feeble Knee,
 But not my stubborn Heart.
4. My Heart alas! is dead,
 Or unconcern'd it sleeps,

⁶²Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 93–96; MS Occasional Hymns, 64–67; and MS Shent, 81a–82a. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:31–33.

⁶³Ori., “and.”

⁶⁴Ori., “O that ~~Θ~~that.”

Or starts, of it's own Wish afraid,
And contradicts my Lips;
Or with Suggestions fraught
Too horrible to bear,
Breaks off⁶⁵ the Suit, to scape the Thought
Of Blasphemous Despair.

5. Ah! whither or to whom
Shall I for Succour fly?
My Saviour bids the Weary Come,
Yet do I not draw nigh,
I would (but all in vain)
To Him my Wants display,
My Heart⁶⁶ abhors the fruitless Pain;
I cannot, Cannot pray.

6. But shall I then depart,
And cast away my Hope,
Yield to a faithless, wretched Heart
And give my Saviour up?
No, no! that Killing Thought
Is worse than all I feel,
Still let me seek⁶⁷ tho' clean forgot,
And want⁶⁸ my Saviour still.

7. Dead as I am to GOD,
I will not Him forgo,
But patiently take up my Load,
And suffer all my Woe,

⁶⁵Ori., "of"; an error that is corrected in all other manuscript copies and in *HSP* (1749).

⁶⁶Ori., "Soul."

⁶⁷Ori., "wait."

⁶⁸Ori., "seek."

Forever will I lie
Before His Mercy-seat,
Tho' not allow'd with Mary I
To wash, and kiss His Feet.

8. In quiet calm Distress
Will I my Cross sustain,
Content to sigh for Happiness,
And strive to pray in vain—
Unless He from his Throne
The Speechless Mourner hear,
The deep unutterable Groan,
The loudly-silent Tear.⁶⁹
9. He hears, He hears it Now
The Anguish not-exprest,
The Struggle of my Soul to bow,
And fall upon His Breast;
Silence a Voice hath found,
A Cry is in the Void,
Thro' Earth and Heaven my Woes resound
And pierce the Ears of GOD.
10. Believing against Hope
I *will* expect His Grace,
Thro' all the Clouds of Sin look up,
And wait to see His Face;
Forgotten tho' I seem
He knows what I *would* say,

⁶⁹Ori., "Prayer."

The Darkness is not dark to Him,
The Night is clear as Day.

11. I dare no longer doubt
His Readiness to save:
Will Jesus therefore cast me out,
Because no Good I have?
To Sinners truly poor
Will GOD Himself deny?
He Cannot cast me out—no more
Than He again can die!

[Untitled.]⁷⁰

1. Jesu, cast a pitying Eye,
Humbled at thy Feet I lie,
Fain within thy Arms would rest,
Fain would lean upon thy Breast,
Thrust my Hand into thy Side,
Always in the Cleft abide,
Never from thy Wounds depart,
Never leave thy Bleeding⁷¹ Heart.
2. Surely I have Pardon found,
Grace doth more than Sin abound,
GOD, I know, is pacified,
Thou for me, for me hast died!
But I cannot rest herein;
All my Nature still is Sin,

⁷⁰Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 96–97; and MS Shent, 185a–185b. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:164–65.

⁷¹Ori., “Loving.”

Comforted I will not be,
Till my Soul is all like Thee.

3. See my burthen'd sinsick Soul,
Give me Faith, and make me whole,
Finish thy great Work of Grace,
Cut it short in Righteousness;
Speak the Second time⁷² "Be clean,^[*]
Take away my Power to sin,
Now the Stumbling-block remove,
Cast it out by perfect Love.
4. Nothing less will I require,
Nothing more can⁷³ I desire,
None but Christ to me be given,
None but Christ in Earth or Heaven.
O that I might now decrease,
O that all I am might cease!
Let me into Nothing fall,
Let my Lord be All in All!

Against Hope believing in Hope.⁷⁴

1. O GOD, was ever Heart like mine!
So sick of every sore Disease,
So false, so Contrary to Thine,
So full of desp'rate Wickedness!
2. So weak, so impotent, so blind,
So earthly, sensual, devilish all!

⁷²Ori., "Word."

⁷³Ori., "~~also do~~" changed to "more can."

⁷⁴Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 97–98. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:168–69.

What Words of Horror can I find
To picture out my Total Fall?

3. My Total Fall I never knew
Till I had tasted of thy Grace:
Thy Spirit then the Veil withdrew,
And shew'd the Inbred Monster's Face.
4. The Man of Sin, the Mystery
Of Wickedness Thou hast reveal'd,
(Sure Pledge of Good!) my Plague I see;
My Plague, I know, shall all be heal'd!
5. A perfect Soundness Faith shall give,
A perfect Holiness below;
Jesus, I in thy Blood believe,
Thy Blood shall wash me white as Snow.
6. The Loss I by the First sustain
The Second Adam shall repair,
I shall the Life of GOD regain,
The Image of the Heavenly bear.
- [7.] Let Others from Themselves remove,
And chase Salvation far away;
But Thou Canst perfect *me* in Love,
Canst perfect me in Love *to day*.
8. Let Others madly hug their Chains,
Their Idol of Inbeing Sin,
I cannot plead for Sin's Remains
When Thou hast said Ye shall⁷⁵ Be clean.

⁷⁵Ori., "~~spoke the Word~~" changed to "said Ye shall."

9. If Thou hast Power and Will to save,
Sav'd to the utmost I shall be,
The Fulness of the Godhead have;
For All the Godhead is in Thee.

For a Sick Friend.⁷⁶

1. O GOD thy Truth and Power declare,
We wait the Answer of our Prayer,
We know it must be given:
The Prayer of Faith can never fail,
It enters now within the Vail,
And shuts and opens Heaven.
2. Lord, we believe the Promise true,
The Prayer of Faith can all things do,
When guided by thy Will;
It stops the parting Spirits Flight,
Or brings it back from Realms of Light
To serve thy Pleasure still.
3. In Faith we wrestle for that Soul;
Stir up thy Power, and make her whole,
Protract her happy Days,
And let her all thy Goodness know,
A Guardian-Angel here below,
A Vessel of thy Grace.
4. Long may She to thy Glory live,
Thy richest Promises receive,

⁷⁶Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 99–100; and MS Shent, 159b–160a. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:271–72.

Wash'd by thy hallowing⁷⁷ Word
From every Wrinkle, every Spot,
Sinless in Deed, and Word, and Thought,
In all things like her Lord.

- 5.⁷⁸ We know Thou wilt not long delay;
We have the things for which we pray,
The Prayer of Faith is seal'd,
And she Thine utmost Truth shall prove,
Lov'd with an Everlasting Love,
With all thy Fulness fill'd.
6. Author of Faith, thy Love we praise,
O! what Omnipotence of Grace
Hast Thou on Man bestow'd!
Thy Mouth, O Lord, hath strangely said
Concerning Those my Hands have made
Ye Worms, command your GOD!

⁷⁷Ori., "And prove Thine Utmost."

⁷⁸Wesley originally had stanzas 5 and 6 reversed, but numbered them in the margin to show the order shown above.

Psalm 137 Paraphrased.⁷⁹

1. Fast by the Babylonish Tide,
The Tide our Sorrows made o'reflow,
We dropt our weary Limbs, and cried
In deep Distress at Sion's Woe,
Her we bewail'd in speechless Groans
In Bondage with her captive Sons.
2. Our Harps no longer Vocal now
We cast aside untun'd unstrung,
Forgot them pendant on the Bough;
Let meaner Sorrows find a Tongue,
Silent we sat, and scorn'd Relief,
In all the Majesty of Grief.
3. In vain our haughty Lords requir'd
A Song of Sion's sacred Strain,
"Sing us a Song your GOD inspir'd"
How shall our Souls exult in Pain,
How shall the mournful Exiles sing
While Bondslaves to a foreign King?
4. Jerusalem, dear hallow'd Name!
Thee if I ever *less* desire,
If *less* distrest for Thee I am,
Let my Righthand forget it's Lyre,
All it's harmonious Strains forgoe
When heedless of a Mother's Woe.
5. O England's des'late Church, if Thee,
Tho' des'late, I remember not,

⁷⁹Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 101–103; and MS Psalms, 334–36. Published in *CPH* (1743), 21–22.

Let me, when lost to Piety,
Be lost myself, and clean forgot,
Cleave to the Roof my speechless Tongue,
When Sion is not all my Song.

6. Let Life itself with Language fail,
For Thee when I forbear to mourn;
Nay, but I will forever wail,
Till GOD thy captive State shall turn,
Let This my Every Breath employ,
To grieve for Thee be all my Joy!
7. O for the Weeping Prophet's Strains,
The Sacred Sympathy of Woe!
I live to gather Thy Remains,
For Thee my Tears and Blood shall flow,
My Heart amidst thy Ruins lies,
And only in Thy Rise I rise.
8. Remember, Lord, the Cruel Pride
Of Edom in our Evil Day,
Down with it to the ground, they cried,
Let none the tottering Ruin stay,
Let none the sinking Church restore,
But let it fall to rise no more.
9. Surely our GOD shall vengeance take
On Those that gloried in our Fall,
He a full End of Sin shall make,
Of all that held our Souls in Thrall:
O Babylon, thy Day shall come,
Prepare to meet thy final Doom.

10. Happy the Man that sees in Thee
The mystic Babylon within,
And fill'd with Holy Cruelty
Disdains to spare the Smallest Sin,
But sternly takes thy Little ones,
And dashes All against the Stones.
11. Thou in thy Turn shalt be brought low,
Thy Kingdom shall not always last,
The Lord thy Kingdom shall o'rethrow,
And lay the mighty Waster waste,
Destroy thy Being with thy Power,
And Pride and Self shall be no more.

“Let GOD be true, and every man a Liar.”
[—Rom. 3. 4.]⁸⁰

[Part] I.

1. And hast Thou died, O Lamb of GOD,
To take away our Inbred Sin?
And shall we trample on thy Blood,
And say “It Cannot make us clean,
“The Truth on Earth we Cannot know,
“There’s no Perfection here below!”
2. From All Iniquity to save,
To cleanse from All Unrighteousness,
Thy Life Thou hast a Ransom gave;
To make the First Transgression cease,
To finish Sin my Lord was slain,
But died (the Faithless cry) in vain!

⁸⁰Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 103–105; and MS Shent, 178a–179a. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:184–86.

3. "In vain was He in Flesh reveal'd,
"For Sin can never be destroy'd,
"We cannot by His Stripes be heal'd,
"We cannot *wholly* live to GOD;
"No, tho' He died to have it done,
"We Cannot live to GOD Alone.
4. "The Flesh is weak, and *Will* prevail;
"We All have our Infirmities:
"Live without Sin!—Impossible!
"With GOD Impossible is This:
"At least He *will* not sanctify,
"He *will* not cleanse us—*till we die*."
5. Poor abject Souls! they tell Thee, Lord,
Thou shalt not in their Lifetime save,
Thou never canst fulfil thy Word
Before they drop into the Grave,
But when their Sins no more Can stay,
Thou then mayst take their Sins away.
6. The Great Salvation Thou hast wrought
They cannot will⁸¹ not *now* receive,
Or bear th' Intolerable Thought
While living without Sin to live,
They keep it to their latest Breath,
Sinners in Life, and Saints in Death.
7. Saints without Holiness are They,
Elect without Election's Seal,

⁸¹Ori., "For All, they will" changed to "They cannot will"

They Do, yet Cannot, fall away,
In Christ, and yet in Sin they dwell,
Their Freemen are to Evil sold,
Their Creatures New are Creatures Old.

8. Sinners and Saints at once they are,
They send forth bitter Streams and Sweet,
Good Trees, yet Evil Fruit they bear,
And Christ in Them and Belial meet,
Their Pure in Heart are all unclean,
And born of GOD they Can't but sin.
9. No Promise can their Wisdom find
Of Sinless Holiness below:
To Sin, and yet to Jesus join'd,
And on they to Perfection go,
To what they never Can attain,
As GOD had bid them seek in vain.
10. Ah! foolish Man, where are thine Eyes
To search for the Meridian Sun!
Thou canst not see thy Calling's Prize,
Thou *wilt* not love thy GOD alone,
Blind thro' the Love of Sin Thou art,
And still the Veil is on thy Heart.
11. O that the Veil might now be rent!
Give up your Sins, ye faithless Race,
To part with all for Christ consent,
Accept the Offers of His Grace,
His Holy Will submit to prove,
And take the Crown of Perfect Love.

Part II.⁸²

1. And must we then abide in Sin
 Nor hope on Earth to be set free!
Hath Jesus bled to wash us clean
 To save from All Iniquity,
And can He not His Blood apply,
And cleanse, and save us—till we die?
2. Alas! if Their Report be true
 Who teach that Sin must still remain,
If Sin we barely⁸³ can *subdue*,
 But never Full Redemption gain,
Where is Thy Power, Almighty Lord,
Where is Thine Everlasting Word?
3. Where is the Glorious Church below,
 From Every Spot and Wrinkle free?
The Fruits⁸⁴ that to Perfection grow,
 The Saints that blameless walk in Thee,
Adorn'd in Linnen white and clean,
The Born of GOD that cannot sin!
4. Where are in Christ the Creatures New
 The Mon'ments of thy Saving Power,
The Witnesses, that GOD is true,
 The Pillars that go out no more,
Th' Election of peculiar Grace,
The Chosen Priests, the Royal Race!
5. Where are the Spi'rits to Jesus join'd,
 Freed from the Law of Death and Sin?

⁸²Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 105–107; and MS Shent, 179a–179b. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:186–87.

⁸³Ori., “only.”

⁸⁴Ori., “Trees.”

The Saviour's pure and sinless Mind
Th' Eternal Righteousness brought in,
The Heavenly Man, the Heart renew'd
The Living Portraiture of GOD!⁸⁵

6. The Spirit of Power, and Health, and Love,
The Pledge, the Witness, and the Seal,
Th' unerring Unction from above,
The Glorious Gift Unspeakable,
The Hidden Life, the wide-spread Leaven,
The Law fulfill'd in Earth and Heaven.
7. Can the Good GOD His Grace deny,
Th' Almighty GOD want Power to save,
Th' Omniscient err, the Faithful lie?
All, all His Attributes we have,
His Wisdom,⁸⁶ Power, and Goodness join
To save us with an Oath Divine.
- 8.⁸⁷ Lord we believe, and rest secure
Thine utmost Promises to prove,
To rise restor'd, and thoroughly pure,
In all the Image of thy Love,
Fill'd with the Glorious Life Unknown,
Forever sanctified in One.

⁸⁵Between stanzas 5 & 6 Wesley has written the following in shorthand: "The divine nature, the end of Christ's coming, the end of the Sacraments_[,] of the Ministry." These appear to be notes of possible phrases to include in the following stanzas, which are then not used. Elijah Hoole provides an expansion of the shorthand on the facing page.

⁸⁶Ori., "His ~~Goodness~~ Wisdom."

⁸⁷Stanza 8 is in darker ink and may have been added at a later time to this hymn, a suggestion that finds support in that only the first seven stanzas were copied by the scribe into MS Cheshunt, with Wesley add stanza 8 there in his own hand.

[blank, except for Hoole's expansion of shorthand on p. 122]

**For One in a declining State
of Health—before using the Means
of Recovery.**

[I.]⁸⁸

1. Virtue Divine, Balsamic Word,
All-quickning All-informing Soul,
By whom Bethesda's Waters stir'd
Could make the various Lazars whole;
2. Angel of Covenanted Grace,
Come, and Thy Healing Power infuse,
Descend in Thy own Time, and bless,
And give the Means their hallow'd Use.
3. Obedient to Thy Will alone,
To Thee in Means I calmly fly,
My Life, I know, is not my own,
To GOD I live, to GOD I die.
4. In Hea'ven my Heart and Treasure is;
Yet while I sojourn here beneath,
I dare not wish for my Release,
Or once indulge the *Lust* of Death.
5. Thy Holy Will be ever mine,
If Thou on Earth detain me still,
I bow, and bless the Grace Divine,
I suffer all thy Holy Will.
6. I come, if Thou my Strength restore,
To serve thee with my Strength renew'd;
Grant me but This (I ask no more)
To spend, and to be spent for GOD.

⁸⁸Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 108; and MS Shent, 151a. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:260–61.

II.⁸⁹

- [1.] Hail, great Physician of Mankind!
Jesus Thou art from Every Ill,
Health in Thine only Name we find;
Thy Name doth in the Med'cine heal.
2. Thy Name the fainting Soul restores,
Strength to the languid Body brings,
Renews exhausted Nature's Powers,
And bears us as on Eagle's Wings.
3. Faith in Thy Sovereign Name I have,
And wait it's healing Power to know,
Assur'd, that It my Flesh shall save,
Till all thy Work is done below.
4. Then, Saviour, for my Spirit call,
My Spirit all-conform'd to Thine,
And let This Tabernacle fall
To rise rebuilt by Hands Divine.

III.⁹⁰

1. Jesus, was ever Love like Thine,
So strong, and permanent, and pure!
Strange Mys'try This of Love Divine
That Stripes should heal, and Death should⁹¹ cure.
2. How costly was the Med'cine, Lord!
The Med'cine which thy Wounds supplied;
That I might live to Health⁹² restor'd,
My Lamb, my good Physician died.

⁸⁹Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 108–109; and MS MS Shent, 151a–151b. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:261–62.

⁹⁰Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 109–110; and MS Shent, 151b–152a. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:262–63.

⁹¹Ori., “~~Sickness~~” changed to “Death should.”

⁹²Ori., “might be to Health” changed to “might be live Health”; an error. Wesley meant to strike out “be” rather than “to,” so it would read as that shown above and as it appears in MS Shent and *HSP* (1749).

3. My GOD, my All, O Christ, Thou art,
On Thee for Every Good I call,
Thy Death shall Life and Strength impart,
O Christ, Thou art my GOD my All.
4. Let Others to the Creature fly
I still betake me to thy Blood,
I on Thy only Blood rely,
For Life,⁹³ for Physic, and for Food.
5. Thy Blood did all my Sorrows calm,
And ease the Anguish of my Soul,
And when I ask for Gilead's Balm,
It still is near to make me whole.
6. Thy powerful Blood shall cloath again,
My feeble Flesh with Strength renew'd;
Sorrow, and Malady, and Pain
Shall fly before thy powerful Blood.
7. Whate'er my Heavenly Father wills
Thro' Faith in Thee I still receive,
Thy Blood my every Promise seals,
And quicken'd by thy Blood I live.
8. Thy Blood shall wash me white as Snow,
It now hath brought me near to GOD,
And all my Gifts and Blessings flow
Thro' the dear Channel of thy Blood.
9. To buy, and make me free indeed

⁹³Ori., "Food."

The Ransom of thy Blood was given,
For me thy Blood on Earth was shed,
And now it interceeds in Heaven.

10. It speaks to GOD, my GOD, for me,
For me obtains whate'er is best:
And lo! the Bleeding Lamb I see,
And in Thy Wounds forever rest.

Out of the Deep!⁹⁴

1. Poor wretched Heart, by Sin opprest,
And wilt Thou never be at rest,
And must Thou always grieve?
Ah woe is me, I still complain,
And groan to bear my Iron Chain,
In Sin in Hell I live.
2. Encompast by the Dogs of Hell
Sin, only Sin without I feel,
Sin only reigns within,
Sin always meets my blasted Eyes,
Sin is the Worm that never dies,
And all my Soul is Sin.
3. O'rewhelm'd with horrible Affright,
I shudder at the Monster's Sight,
And know not where to fly;
O for thy Pity's sake remove,

⁹⁴Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 111–12. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:111–12.

Take, seize me, Saviour, from above,
And give me now to die.

4. My vehement Soul cries out for Death,
Bury me in the Depth beneath,
Air, Earth, or Sea, or Fire,
But save me from the Foul Offence,
And let me keep my Innocence,
And without Sin expire.
5. O that I could my Soul resign,
And *fairly* lose whate'er is Mine,
Step o're the Grievs between,
And snatch the Death for which I call;
Or let me into Nothing fall,
To 'scape the Hell of Sin.
6. Struggles my Soul, and gasps for Ease,
In more than mortal Agonies,
A living Death I bear,
I wish—I would—but Cannot die,
Still in the Flames of Sin I lie,
In damnable⁹⁵ Despair.
7. I need not fear the Burning Pool,
Already kindled in⁹⁶ my Soul
The Wrath Divine I feel,
With not one Drop of Water nigh,
To cool my Tongue; I howl, and cry
Tormented in this Hell.
8. O Hell of Sin! thy Fiery Rage
Not many Waters can assuage,

⁹⁵“In damnable” has “The Tophet of” written above it as an alternative.

⁹⁶Ori., “~~dropt into~~” changed to “kindled in.”

Not all the Ocean's Flood,
Thy Flames would, spight of all, increase;
What then can make thy Burnings cease
A Drop of Jesus' Blood.

For One fallen from Grace.¹

1. Fallen from Thy Pardning Grace
How shall I for Mercy cry?
How presume to seek thy Face
I, the deep Revolter I!
Harden'd in my Sins I am,
Conscience I alas have none,
Lost my Sense of Guilt and Shame;
All my Heart is turn'd to Stone.
2. Now I sin without Remorse,
Greedily my Death drink down,²
Now I as the headlong Horse
Violently in Sin rush on,
Shipwreck'd is my Faith and Hope,
All my Pangs, I find, are o're,
Doubly dead, and rooted up,
Godly Sorrow is no more.
3. Once I could lament my State,
At the Feet of Jesus cast,
Now my Sins have lost their Weight,
All that blessed Grief is past,

¹Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 112–15. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:102–104.

²Ori., “up.”

Conscience sear'd no longer cries;
Senseless I of Ruin near
See my Doom with Stony Eyes,
Eyes that cannot drop a Tear.

4. O that I at once³ had gone,
Singly damn'd to my own Place!
O that I had never known
Christ, The Way of Righteousness!
Less my Punishment had been
Had his Blood been ne'er applied,
Had I perish'd in my Sin,
Unconcern'd in Egypt died.
5. Desp'rate Soul, what must I do!
Damn'd I am, while here I breathe,
Who shall now deliver? who
Can redeem me from this Death?
Jesus, Thou art still the Way,
Now as yesterday the same,
Could I but for Mercy pray,
Coming as at first I came.
6. Fallen as I am, once more,
Friend of Sinners, look on me,
To my Lost⁴ Estate restore,
Let me know⁵ my Misery,
Let me now ev'n Now Begin,
As when first I sought thy Face,

³Ori., "~~had never~~."

⁴Ori., "~~First~~."

⁵Ori., "~~known~~."

See the Sinfulness of Sin,
Feel the Want of Pardning Grace.

7. Give me back my Guilty Load,
Give me back my earnest Moans,
Restless thirstings after GOD,
Deep unutterable Groans,
Plaintive Wailings, humble Fears,
Griefs which Tongue cannot declare,
All the Eloquence of Tears,
All the Prevalence of Prayer.
8. Saviour, Prince, enthron'd on high
Penitence and Peace to give,
Cast, O cast a pitying Eye,
Breathe, and these dry Bones shall live,
I shall at thy Word repent,
Let but thy good Spirit blow,
My hard Heart shall still relent,
Waters from the Rock shall flow.
9. Look with that Soul-piercing⁶ Look
Full of Goodness⁷ as Thou art!
Look, as when thy Pity broke
Poor unfaithful Peter's Heart;
Kindly for my Sin upbraid
Me who have my Lord denied,
Him who suffer'd in my stead,
Him who for his Murtherer died.

⁶Ori., "Expressive."

⁷Ori., "Pity."

10. Jesus, Master, dying Lord,
Infinite thy Mercies are,
Let me be again restor'd,
Once again thy Mercies share;
And that I the Grace may keep,
Never more my Lord deny,
Bid, me Now, this Moment weep,
Weep, believe, and love, and die.

[Untitled.]⁸

1. O All-loving Lamb,
A Sinner I am,
And come, as a Sinner, thy Mercy to claim.
2. With Joy I embrace,
The Pardon and Grace
Thy Passion hath purchas'd for all the Lost Race.
3. For Sinners like me
Thy Mercy is free;
O who would not love such a Saviour as Thee?
4. Yet long I withstood,
And fled from my GOD,
But Mercy pursued with the Cry of thy Blood.
5. It challeng'd it's Stray,
And forc'd me to stay,
And wash'd all my Sins in a Moment away.
6. I felt it applied,
And joyfully cried,
Me me He⁹ hath lov'd, and for me He¹⁰ hath died.

⁸Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 115–16; and MS Shent, 120b–121a. Published in *Redemption Hymns* (1747), 62–63.

⁹“He” has “Thou” written above it as an alternative.

¹⁰“He” has “Thou” written above it as an alternative.

7. How mighty Thou art,
 O Love, to convert!
Love¹¹ only could conquer so stubborn an Heart.
8. The Love of GOD-Man
 Alone could constrain
So sturdy¹² a Rebel to love thee again.
9. But surely at last
 Thy Goodness I taste,
My Soul on thy Goodness forever I cast.
10. Thy Goodness I praise,
 I sing of thy Grace,
And joyfully live out my few happy Days.
11. And when thy dear Love
 From Earth shall¹³ remove
O then I shall sing like the Angels above.
12. Yet there when I am,
 My Work is the same
T' ascribe my Salvation to GOD and¹⁴ the Lamb.
13. Salvation to GOD
 Will I publish abroad,
And make Heaven ring¹⁵ with the Cry of thy Blood.
14. The Lamb that was slain
 Lo! He liveth again,
And I with my Jesus Eternally reign.

¹¹Ori., "~~Thou~~."

¹²Ori., "~~And force such~~."

¹³Ori., "From Earth remove"; with an insert mark and "shall" written above the line. Wesley apparently became aware of the missing word when the hymn was copied in MS Cheshunt (see there).

¹⁴Ori., "~~Jesus~~" changed to "GOD and."

¹⁵Ori., "~~Fill all~~ Heaven rings."

Hymns for The Justified.

I.¹⁶

1. All ye that pass by
To Jesus draw nigh;
To You is it Nothing that Jesus should die?
2. Your Ransom and Peace,
Your Surety He is,
Come, see if there ever was Sorrow like His!
3. For what you have done
His Blood must atone,
The Father hath punish'd for You His dear Son.
4. The Lord in the Day
Of His Anger did lay,
Your¹⁷ Sins on the Lamb; and He bore them away.
5. He answer'd for All;
O come at His Call,
And low at His Cross with Astonishment fall.
6. But lift up your Eyes
At Jesus's Cries;
Impassive He suffers, I[mm]ortal He¹⁸ dies.
7. He dies to atone
For Sins not His own;
Your¹⁹ Debt He hath paid, and your²⁰ Work He hath done.
8. Ye All may receive
The Peace He did leave,
He made Intercession My Father forgive!

¹⁶Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 116–18; and MS Shent, 120a–120b. Published in *Festival Hymns* (1746), 8–10; and *HSP* (1749), 1:87–88.

¹⁷Ori., “~~Our~~.”

¹⁸Ori., “~~and Infinite~~” changed to “Immortal He.”

¹⁹Ori., “~~Our~~.”

²⁰Ori., “~~our~~.”

9. For You and for me
He pray'd on the Tree;
The Prayer is accepted, the Sinner is free.
10. The Sinner am I
Who on Jesus rely,
And come for the Pardon GOD²¹ cannot deny.
11. My Pardon I claim,
For a Sinner I am,
A Sinner believing in Jesus' Name.
12. He purchas'd the Grace
Which now I embrace;
O Father, Thou knowst He hath died in my Place.
13. His Death is my Plea;
My Advocate see,
And hear the Blood speak that hath answer'd for me.
14. Acquitted I was,
When He bled on the Cross,
And by losing His Life He hath carried my Cause.

²¹Ori., "He."

II
for [The] J[ustified].²²

1. My GOD I am Thine
What Comfort Divine
What a Blessing to know that my Jesus is Mine.
2. In Thee my dear Lamb
Thrice happy I am,
My Heart it doth dance²³ to the Sound of thy Name.
3. True Pleasures abound
In the rapturous Sound;
Whoever hath found it hath Paradise found.
4. My Jesus to know,
And feel his Blood flow,
'Tis Life Everlasting, 'tis Heaven below.
5. Yet onward I haste
To the Heavenly Feast;
That, that is the Fulness, but This is the Taste.
6. And This I shall prove
Till with Joy I remove,
To the Heaven of Heavens of Jesus' Love.

III
for [The] J[ustified].²⁴

1. O Jesus, my Rest,
How unspeakably blest
Is the Sinner that comes to be hid in thy Breast!
2. I come at thy Call,
At thy Feet lo!²⁵ I fall,
I believe, and confess thee²⁶ my GOD and my All.

²²Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 118–19; and MS Shent, 121a–121b. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:219–20.

²³Ori., “~~And dances~~ my Heart.”

²⁴Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 119; and MS Shent, 121b. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:220.

²⁵Ori., “~~With Mary~~” changed to “At thy Feet lo!”

²⁶Ori., “~~At thy Feet, O my Jesus.~~”

3. Thou art Mary's²⁷ good Part,
 The Thing needful Thou art,
 The Desire of my Eyes, and the Joy of my Heart.
4. My Comfort and Stay,
 My Life, and my Way,
 My Crown of Rejoicing in that Happy Day.
5. Health, Pardon, and Peace
 In Thee I possess;
 I *can* have nothing more, I *will* have nothing less.
6. I stand in Thy Might,
 I walk in Thy Light,
 And all Heaven I claim in Thy GOD-giving Right.

IV
for [The] J[ustified].²⁸

1. My Jesus, my Lamb,
 All Weakness I am,
 But Strength and Salvation is found in thy Name.
2. I come for the Grace²⁹
 Thy Father did place
 On Thee for myself, and for all the lost Race.
3. Be near to defend;
 Continue our³⁰ Friend,
 We know Thou hast lov'd us; but love to the End.
4. Our Safeguard Thou art,
 And shou'dst Thou depart,
 We fall, and are lost by our own Evil Heart.
5. But, we trust, Thou wilt stay,

²⁷Ori., "~~The only~~" changed to "Thou art Mary's."

²⁸Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 119–20; and MS Shent, 181b–182a. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:223–24.

²⁹Wesley begins stanza 2 with "~~Benefar~~" but decides to use that at the beginning of stanza 3.

³⁰Ori., "~~my~~." Wesley continues throughout the hymn rendering original singular pronouns into their plural form.

Till we see the glad Day
When thy Blood shall have wash'd all our Evil away.

6. We have Faith in thy Blood,
It hath brought us to GOD,
And we in Thine Image shall soon be renew'd.
7. We shall throughly be clean,
And all-holy within;
Thine Image can harbour no Relicks of Sin.
8. Of Pardon possest;
Yet can we not rest
In the First³¹ Gift; but earnestly covet the Best.
9. The Best we shall prove,
When perfect in Love
We serve Thee on Earth as the Angels above.
10. This, This is the Prize,
To Perfection we rise,
And walk before GOD, till we fly to the Skies.

V
for [The] J[ustified].³²

1. My Saviour, and King,
Thy Conquests I sing;
Goliath is slain with a Stone and a Sling.
2. Thine Arm did or'ethrow
And laid my Sin low,
And now in thy Strength I can tread on the Foe.
3. The World and it's God
Are more than subdued;
I have Faith, O my Lamb, I have Faith in thy Blood.

³¹Ori., "~~This~~" changed to "the First."

³²Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 121; and MS Shent, 182a–182b. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:224–25.

4. Thy Blood makes us clean,
Both without and within,
It conquers the World, and the Devil, and Sin.
5. By the Blood of the Lamb
The Martyrs o'recame;
And its Virtue is now and forever the same.
6. It washes the Foul,
It makes the Sick whole
And hallows, and perfects the Penitent Soul.
7. I have felt it applied,
The Life-giving Tide
Hath brought me to GOD, and in GOD I abide.
8. I shall feel it again,
Washing out the Old Stain,
Then away with your Spots, for not One shall remain.
9. My Lord from above
Shall the Mountain remove,
And I then shall be sinless, and perfect in Love.

For Children.³³

1. O Saviour of All,
We come at thy Call,
In the morning of Life³⁴ at thy Feet do³⁵ we fall.
2. Thy Mercy is free,
Our Innocence³⁶ see,
And let Little Children be brought unto Thee.
3. To Us thy Love shew,
Who Nothing do know,
For of such is the Kingdom of Heaven below.
4. O give us thy Grace
In our earliest Days,
And let us grow up to thy Glory and Praise.
5. But rather than live
Thy Goodness³⁷ to grieve,
Back into thy Hands we our Spirits would give.
6. O take us away
In the Dawn of our Day,
And let us no longer in Misery³⁸ stay.
7. If now we remove,
Thy Pity and Love
Will certainly take us to Heaven above.
8. With Thee we shall dwell,
Who hast lov'd us so well,
For sure there are no Little Children in Hell.
9. We need not be There:
But die, and repair
To Heaven, and Heavenly Happiness share.³⁹

³³A later draft appears in MS Richmond, 47–48. Published in *Hymns for Children* (1763), 34–35.

³⁴Ori., “~~Till receiv'd in the Arms.~~”

³⁵Ori., “~~will.~~”

³⁶“Innocence” has “Helplessness” written above it as an alternative.

³⁷Ori., “~~Our Saviour.~~”

³⁸Ori., “~~from Happiness~~” changed to “in Misery.”

³⁹Stanza 9 was originally: “~~Thine Arms shall embrace / Us, who pray for thy Grace, / And we, shall behold,~~
~~with our Angels thy Face.~~”

[10.] Thy⁴⁰ Mercy shall raise
Us to that happy Place,
And we shall behold, with our Angels, thy Face.⁴¹

[11.] They now are our Guard,
And ready prepar'd
To carry us hence to our Glorious Reward.

12. Eerlong it shall be,
And we, even we
[unfinished]

⁴⁰Ori., “~~Us his~~” changed to “Thy.”

⁴¹Stanza 10 shown above (inserted and numbered first as a replacement for the first draft of stanza 9 on page 140 by Wesley) was originally: “~~In Heaven our Place / Is prepar'd by thy Grace, /~~ And we shall behold, with our Angels, thy Face. Wesley momentarily changed “~~Is prepar'd by thy Grace~~” to “~~Shall be by thy Grace~~.” He then modified this stanza to the wording shown above.

Waiting for Redemption.⁴²

1. Brim full of all Evil, and void of all Good,
 Heavy laden with Guilt, and o'rewhelm'd with the Load,
 At Jesus's Feet a meer Sinner I lie,
 A Sinner at Jesus' Feet Cannot die.

2. Sick of every Disease that a Spirit can know
 I out of myself for a Remedy go;
 The Remedy gushes from Jesus's Side,
 And my Soul shall be heal'd when the Blood is applied.

⁴²Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 124. Published posthumously in *Poetical Works*, 13:245; and *Representative Verse*, 179–80.

**Another.
For One fallen from Grace.⁴³**

1. Cover'd with guilty Shame
 O whither shall I fly?
Full of the Curse of Sin I am,
 With no Deliverance nigh;
 My Punishment is now
 Greater than I can bear,
Beneath the Weight I faint,⁴⁴ and bow,
 And sink into Despair.
2. Drunken, but not with Wine,
 I stagger to and fro,
The bitter Cup of Wrath Divine
 Doth all my Soul o'reflow;
 Entangled in a Net
 As a Wild Bull I lie,
And struggle with my Pain, and fret,
 And wish in vain to die.
3. O who shall Help afford,
 Or ease my Misery?
Full of the Fury of the Lord,
 O who can pity me?
 The Sin-avenging Rod
 I every Moment feel,
The Arrows of Almighty GOD,
 The Antepast of Hell.
4. I lift my weary Eyes,
 And drop their Lids again,
No Hope, or Answer from the Skies,
 No Respite of my Pain;

⁴³Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 125–26. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:109–111. In the margin Wesley wrote: “v[iz]. p. 129” and “p. 127”; referring to the hymn entitled “For One fallen from Grace” beginning on p. 129, and the hymn entitled “Out of the Deep!” beginning on p. 127.

⁴⁴Ori., “sink.”

Forever clos'd I see
The Door of Faith and Prayer,
Nothing alas! remains for me
But Torment and Despair.

5. I throw⁴⁵ mine Eyes around,
That witness huge Dismay,
No secret Place for me is found
From Sin to 'scape away:
Ah! woe is me, constrain'd
With Human Fiends to dwell,
Held down,⁴⁶ and horribly detain'd
Amidst the Toils of Hell.
6. O Earth, Earth, Earth attend
(Since Heaven rejects my Prayer)
Open thy Mouth, and kindly end
My Ag'ony of Despair,
Of Guilt, and Shame, and Sin,
Anguish,⁴⁷ and Grief Unknown;
Open thy Mouth, and take me in,
And swallow up Thy own.
7. Cover, O Earth, my Blood,
And never more disclose,
A Wretch that flies to Thee, pursued
By Human Hellish Foes:
O that I could but fall,
And die out of their Power,
Die into Nothing Now—die All—
And sin—and Be no more!

⁴⁵Ori., "turn."

⁴⁶Ori., "Ensnar'd."

⁴⁷"Anguish" has "Of Fear" written in the margin as an alternative.

Daniel 9.⁴⁸

1. O GOD, the great, the fearful GOD,
To Thee we humbly sue for Peace,
Groaning beneath a Nation's Load,
And crush'd by our own Wickedness
Our Guilt we tremble to declare,
And pour out our sad Souls in Prayer.
2. Thee we revere, the faithful Lord,
Keeping the Cov'enant of thy Grace,
True to Thine Everlasting Word,
Loving to All who seek thy Face,
And keep thy kind Commands, and prove
Their Faith by their Obedient Love.
3. But we have only Evil wrought,
Have done to our good GOD despight,
Rebellious with our Maker fought,
And sinn'd against the Gospel-light,
Departed from His righteous Ways,
And fallen, fallen from His Grace.
4. We have not hearken'd to the Word,
Thy Prophets and Apostles spoke,
In Them we disobey'd their Lord,
Our Princes have cast off the Yoke,
Our Kings thy Sovereign Will withstood,
Our Fathers have denied their GOD.
5. The Rich and Poor, the High and Low
Have trampled on thy mild Command,
The Floods of Wickedness o'reflow,
And deluge all the guilty Land,

⁴⁸Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 127–30. Published in *Hymns for Times of Trouble and Persecution* (1744),

People and Priest lie drown'd in Sin,
And Tophet yawns to take us in.

6. Righteousness, Lord, belongs to Thee,
But Guilt to us and foul Disgrace,
Confusion, Shame, and Misery
Is due to all our faithless Race,
Scatter'd by Sin where'er we rove,
Vile Rebels 'gainst thy Pard'ning Love.
7. Confusion, Misery, and Shame
Our loudly-crying Sins require,
Our Princes, Kings, and Fathers claim,
Their Portion in Eternal Fire,
For All the downward Path have trod,
For all have sinn'd against our GOD.
8. But O! Forgivenesses are Thine,
Far above all our Hearts conceive,
The Glorious Property Divine
Is still to pity and forgive,
With Thee is full Redemption found,
And Grace doth more than Sin abound.
9. All may in Thee our Gracious Lord
Forgivenesses and Mercies find,
Tho' we Thy Warnings have abhor'd,
And cast thy Precepts all behind,
The Voice Divine refus'd t' obey,
And started from thy Plainest Way.
10. All Israel have transgress'd thy Law,
And therefore did the Curse take place,

Our Sins did all thy Judgments draw,
In Showers, on our devoted Race,
Thou hast fulfill'd thy Threatning Word;
We bear the Fury of the Lord.

11. Justly we all Thine Anger bear,
Chastiz'd for our Iniquity,
Yet made we not our humble Prayer,
Yet have we not return'd to Thee,
Renounc'd our Sins, or long'd to prove
The Truth of thy Forgiving Love.
12. Therefore the Lord, the jealous GOD
Hath watch'd to bring the Evil Day,
Bruis'd us with His Avenging Rod
Who would not His Still Voice obey,
Righteous is GOD in all his Ways,
We [].⁴⁹
13. Yet now, O Lord our GOD, at last
Our Sins and Wickedness we own;
We call to mind the Mercies past,
The antient Days of thy Renown,
The Wonders Thou for us hast wrought,
Thy Arm which out of Egypt brought.
14. O Lord, according to thy Love,
Thy utmost Power of Love we pray
Thine Anger, and thy Wrath remove;
Turn from Jerusalem away
The Curse and Punishment we feel,
Thou knowst, we are thy People still.

⁴⁹MS Cheshunt shows this line as "We have refus'd His Pardning Grace"; *Hymns for Times of Trouble and Persecution* (1744) shows it as "We forc'd Him to withdraw his Grace."

15. The Holy Mountain of our GOD,
The City Thou hast built below,
Thy People, tho' disperst-abroad,
A Proverb of Reproach, and Woe,
We have our Father's Sins fill'd up,
And drunk the bitter trembling Cup.
16. Now then acknowledge us for Thine,
Our GOD regard thy Servant's Prayer,
And cause on Us thy Face to shine,
The Ruins of thy Church repair,
O for the sake of Christ the Lord,
Let all our Souls be now restor'd.
17. My GOD, incline thine Ear, and hear,
Open thine Eyes our Wasts⁵⁰ to see,
Thy fallen des'late Sion chear,⁵¹
The City which is nam'd by Thee,
Not for our Cry the Grace be shewn,
But hear, in Jesus hear Thine own.
18. All our Desert, we own, is Hell,
But spare us for thy Mercy's sake,
We humbly to thy Grace appeal,
And Jesus' Wounds our Refuge make,
O let us all thy Mercy prove,
The Riches of thy Pard'ning Love.
19. O Lord, attend, O Lord forgive,
O Lord, regard our Prayer, and do,
Haste, O my GOD, and bid us live,
The Fulness of thy Mercy shew,

⁵⁰I.e., "Wastes."

⁵¹Ori., "~~Church repair~~" changed to "Sion chear."

Thy City and thy People own,
And perfect all our Souls in One.

VI
for [The] J[ustified].⁵²

1. All Praise to the Lamb,
Accepted I am,
I am bold to believe in my Jesus' Name.
2. Strength and Righteousness,
And Pardon and Peace
In the Lord my Redeemer I surely possess.
3. In thy Blood⁵³ I confide⁵⁴
The⁵⁵ Blood is applied
For me Thou hast suffer'd, for me Thou hast died.
4. My Peace it is made,
My Ransom is paid,
My Soul on thy Bloody Atonement is stay'd.
5. Not a Doubt can arise,
To darken the Skies,
Or hide for a Moment my Lord from my Eyes.
6. In Thee I am blest,
I lean on thy Breast,
And lo! in thy Wounds I continually rest.
7. My Cup it runs o're;
I have Comfort and Power
I have Pardon: what can a poor Sinner have more.
8. He can⁵⁶ have a New Heart,
So as never to start
From thy Paths; He may be in the World as Thou art.
9. He may be without Sin,
All holy, and clean⁵⁷
He may be as his Master, all-glorious within.

⁵²Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 131–32; and MS Shent, 181a–181b. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:221–22. A continuation of the “Hymns for The Justified” found on pp. 134–39.

⁵³Ori., “~~And in This.~~”

⁵⁴Wesley originally had lines 1 and 2 of stanza 3 reversed, but numbered them in the margin to show the order shown above.

⁵⁵Ori., “~~Thy.~~”

⁵⁶Ori., “~~may.~~”

⁵⁷Wesley provides the alternative in the margin, in shorthand: “He may be truly clean.”

10. Without Blemish, or Blot,
 Without Wrinkle, or Spot,
 Without Power to offend thee in Deed, Word, or Thought.
11. The Promise is sure,
 It⁵⁸ shall always endure,
 And I as my GOD, shall be sinless⁵⁹ and pure.⁶⁰
12. My Faith's⁶¹ Finisher
 Again shalt appear,
 And I in thy Love shall be perfected here.
13. I aim at the Prize,
 It is now in my Eyes,
 To Perfection I press, to Perfection I rise.
14. I seek and pursue;
 I shall find the Pearl too,
 For He⁶² who hath promis'd is faithful and true.
15. Thee, Lord, I receive,
 And to me Thou shalt give
 A Power without Sin in Thine Image to live.
16. Thine Image is Love,
 And I surely shall prove
 That Holy Delight of the Angels above.
17. Less cannot suffice
 Than the Pearl of great Price;
 Speak, Lord, and I now in thy Likeness shall rise.
18. I am sure it shall be,
 I shall walk before Thee,
 And be perfect in GOD, when my GOD is in me.

⁵⁸Ori., "~~The~~ It."

⁵⁹Ori., "And I shall be sinless, ~~and perfect~~" changed to "And I as my GOD, shall be sinless."

⁶⁰Wesley wrote the corrected line in shorthand just beneath, added the insertions in longhand, then struck out the shorthand.

⁶¹Ori., "~~The Great~~."

⁶²Ori., "~~My GOD~~."

[Untitled.]⁶³

1. O Saviour, whose Blood
For Sinners hath flow'd,
I believe Thou hast suffer'd to bring me to GOD.
2. My Goodness Thou art,
Impute and impart
Thy Virtue to quiet, and hallow my Heart.
- 3.⁶⁴ The Infinite Store
Of thy Merits runs or'e,
For me Thou hast purchas'd Forgiveness and more.
4. I believe Thou hast died
To redeem me from Pride,
From Anger, and Lust, and all Evil beside.
5. And shall I not live
In full Hope to receive
All the Graces and Blessings which Thou hast to give?
6. Can it anger the Lamb,
That I trust in thy Name
My Uttermost Jesus⁶⁵ forever the same.
7. Do I injure thy Blood
When I trust, the pure Flood
Shall cleanse from All Sin, and then waft me to GOD?
8. Nay, nay but I feel
Tis after Thy Will,
That thy Goodness should all my Infirmities heal.
9. The Promise is sure
To the helpless and poor,
Their Souls, as their Bodies, Thou thoroughly canst cure.

⁶³Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 133–34; and MS Shent, 182b–183a. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:225–26.

⁶⁴Wesley originally had stanzas 3 and 4 reversed, but numbered them in the margin to show the order shown above.

⁶⁵Ori., “~~Jesus to the utmost.~~”

10. Thou hast heal'd me in part,
 And ready Thou art
 To fill up my Faith, and possess my whole Heart.⁶⁶
11. Thou art just to thy Word,
 And I shall be restor'd
 And holy, and perfect, and pure as my Lord.
- 12.⁶⁷ In Patience I wait
 For my GOD to create
 And restore me on Earth to my Former Estate.
13. My Faith is not vain,
 I am sure to regain
 His Image; and Lord of His Creature to reign.
14. I⁶⁸ to GOD shall be⁶⁹ join'd
 In Heart and in Mind,
 And again⁷⁰ in my Jesus my Paradise⁷¹ find.

⁶⁶Ori., "~~all~~ my Heart" changed to "my whole Heart."

⁶⁷Ori., "~~14.~~"

⁶⁸Ori., "~~And when.~~"

⁶⁹Ori., "~~I am~~" changed to "shall be."

⁷⁰Ori., "~~I then.~~"

⁷¹Ori., "~~Eden shall~~" changed to "Paradice."

Waiting for Redemption.⁷²

1. O Lamb of GOD, to Thee
 In deep Distress I flee,
Thou didst purge my guilty Stain,
 Didst for All Atonement make,
Take away my Sin and Pain,
 Save me for thy Mercy 'sake.
2. Thy Mercy is my Prop,
 And bears my Weakness up,
Full of Evil as I am,
 Fuller Thou of Pard'ning Grace,
Jesus is Thy Healing Name,
 Saviour of the Sinful Race.
3. For thy own sake I pray
 Take all my Sins away;
Other Refuge have I none,
 None do I desire beside,
Thou hast died for All t' atone,
 Thou for me, for me hast died.
4. Hast died, that I might live,
 Might all thy Life receive,
Hasten, Lord, my Heart prepare,
 Bring thy Death and Sufferings in,
Tare⁷³ away, my Idols tare,
 Save me, save me from my Sin.
5. O bid it all depart
 This Unbelief of Heart,

⁷²Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 135–36; and MS Shent, 117a–117b. Published in *Redemption Hymns* (1747), 33–34.

⁷³I.e., “Tear.”

All my Mountain-sins remove,
Wrath, Concupiscence, and Pride,
Cast them out by perfect Love,
Save me who for me hast died.

6. This, this is all my Plea,
 Thy Blood was shed for me,
Shed to wash my Conscience clean,
 Shed to purify my Heart,
Shed to purge me from All Sin
 Shed to make me As Thou art.

7. O that the Cleansing Tide
 Were now, ev'n now applied,
Plunge me in the Crimson Flood,
 Drown my Sins in the Red-sea,
Bring me now, ev'n now to GOD,
 Swallow up my Soul in Thee.

[Untitled.]⁷⁴

1. Still, O Lamb, to Thee I pray,
 I, the vile Backslider I,
Take, O take my Sins away,
 Haste thy Healing Blood t' apply,
Bid the Power of Sin depart,
Drop thy Blood upon my Heart.
2. Weary, weary, and opprest
 Shall I come to Thee in vain?
Wilt Thou, Lord, deny me Rest?
 Canst Thou leave me to my Pain

⁷⁴Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 136–37; and MS Shent, 118a. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:133–34.

Crush'd by my own Misery
Perishing for Want of Thee!

3. Lord, I cannot let Thee go,
Till Thou give me back my Peace,
Wilt Thou not the Grace bestow
Wilt Thou not my Sins dismiss,
From the Guilt and Power set free;
Justify the Damn'd in me!⁷⁵
4. If Thou All Compassion art,
If to me thy Bowels move,
Trouble, and make soft my Heart,
Melt it by thy Pardning Love,
Now from all my Sins release,
Raise,⁷⁶ and bid me go in Peace.

⁷⁵Ori., "~~Pardon let me find in Thee.~~"

⁷⁶"Raise" has "Loose" written in the margin as an alternative.

[blank]

[Untitled.]⁷⁷

- [1.] Being of Beings, GOD of Love,
High-seated on thy dazling Throne,
Pity, and draw me from above,
Bring home, bring home thy Banish'd Son.
2. I am not as from Thee I came,
Out of my Second Chaos call,
Fallen alas! from Thee I am;
O GOD, redeem me from my Fall.
3. Laid in the lowest Deep of Sin,
Enslav'd to vain and base Desires,
Sensibly dead, and dark within,
Fit Fewel for Infernal Fires;
4. An Outcast from thy blisful Face,
Broke off from GOD, and scatter'd wide,
Most Fallen of that Fallen Race
For which Thine only [Son] hath died.
5. Father of Mercies, hear my Cry,
This only This is all my Plea,
Jesus the Just hath bow'd the Sky,⁷⁸
Thy Son hath died hath died for me.⁷⁹
6. Jesus hath undertook my Cause,
Finish'd the Great Redeeming Plan,
Humbled to Death my Saviour⁸⁰ was
And stoop'd⁸¹ to raise His Creature Man.
7. By Love, meer pitying Love inclin'd
He caught my Nature in it's Fall,

⁷⁷Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 139–40; and MS Shent, 114a–114b. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:150–51.

⁷⁸Ori., “~~came down from high~~” changed to “hath bow'd the Sky.”

⁷⁹Ori., “Thy ~~only~~ Son hath died for me.”

⁸⁰Ori., “~~Maker~~.”

⁸¹Ori., “~~rose~~.”

A Common Head of all Mankind
Assum'd the Flesh, and Guilt⁸² of All.

8. Father, Thou knowst He bought my Peace,
My Life, and Health, and Liberty,
My Present and Eternal Bliss;
He purchas'd All Thou art for me.
9. Assur'd thy Fulness to receive,
With earnest calm Desire I wait
For All Thou hast in Christ to give,
The Glories of my First Estate.
10. I trust Thine Image to regain,
Whate'er Thou hast to Sinners given,
All, all I shall in Christ obtain,
Pardon, and Paradice, and Heaven.

⁸²Ori., "Sins."

VII for [The] J[ustified].⁸³

- [1.] Come, Lord, from above,
 The Mountains remove,
 Overturn all that hinders the Course⁸⁴ of thy Love.
2. My Bosom inspire,
 Inkindle the Fire,
 And wrapp my whole Soul in the Flames of Desire.
3. I languish and pine
 For the Comfort Divine
 O when shall I say My Beloved is Mine!
4. I have chose the Good Part,
 My Portion Thou art,
 O Love, I have found Thee, O GOD, in my Heart.
5. For This my Heart sighs,
 Nothing else can suffice:
 How, Lord,⁸⁵ shall I purchase this Pearl of great Price.
6. It cannot be bought?⁸⁶
 And Thou⁸⁷ knowst I have Nought,
 Not an Action, a Word, or a truly good Thought.
7. But I hear a Voice say,
 Without Money⁸⁸ ye may
 Receive it,⁸⁹ whoever have Nothing to pay.
8. The Blessing is free:
 So, Lord, let it be,
 I yield that thy Love should be given to me.
9. I freely receive
 What Thou freely dost give,
 And consent⁹⁰ in thy Love, in thy Eden⁹¹ to live.

⁸³Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 141–42; and MS Shent, 113a–113b. Published (with additional stanza) in *Redemption Hymns* (1747), 6–7. A continuation of the “Hymns for The Justified” found on pp. 134–39, 150–51.

⁸⁴Ori., “And burn up my Sins with the Fire.”

⁸⁵Ori., “O how.”

⁸⁶Ori., “How should it be brought.”

⁸⁷Ori., “Thou” changed to “And Thou.”

⁸⁸Ori., “Receive it.”

⁸⁹Ori., “Without Money.”

⁹⁰Ori., “wait.”

⁹¹Ori., “Heaven.” Then Wesley changed to “Image,” and finally changed to “Eden.”

- [10.]⁹² The Gift I embrace,
 The Giver I praise,⁹³
 And ascribe my Salvation to Jesus's Grace.
11. It⁹⁴ comes from above;
 The Foreast I prove,
 And I soon shall receive All thy Fulness of Love.

VIII
for [The] J[ustified].¹

1. O GOD of all Grace,
 Thy Goodness we praise;
 Thy Son Thou hast given to die in our Place.
2. With Joy we approve
 The Design of Thy Love;
 Tis a Wonder on Earth, and a Wonder above.
3. Tongue cannot explain
 That Love of GOD-Man
 Which the Angels desire to look into in vain.
4. It dazzles our Eyes;
 Thought cannot arise
 To find out a Cause why The Infinite dies.
5. Or if² Pity inclin'd
 Him To die for Mankind;
 The³ Ground of His Pity what Seraph can find?
6. He came from above
 Our Curse to remove;
 He hath lov'd, He⁴ hath lov'd us, because He *Would* love.

⁹²Ori., "11"; an error.

⁹³Ori., "~~ble~~ss."

⁹⁴Ori., "~~He~~."

¹Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 142–44; and MS Shent, 183b–184a (with one additional stanza). Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:226–28.

²Ori., "~~Him His~~."

³Ori., "~~But~~ the."

⁴Ori., "~~The Saviour~~" changed to "He hath lov'd, He."

7. Love mov'd Him to die,
And on This we rely;
He hath lov'd, He⁵ hath lov'd us we cannot tell why.
8. But This we can tell,
He hath lov'd us so well
As to lay down His Life to redeem us from Hell.
9. He hath ransom'd our Race;
O how shall we praise,
Or worthily sing Thy Unspeakable Grace.
10. Nothing else will we know
In our Journey below,
But singing thy Grace to thy Paradise go.
11. Nay, and when we remove
To the Mansions above,
Our Heaven⁶ shall still be to sing of thy Love.
12. Thrice happy Employ,
We there shall⁷ enjoy
A Fulness of Pleasure that never shall cloy.
13. The Heavenly Quire
With us shall aspire,
And gladly our Loving⁸ Redeemer admire.
14. To tell of thy Praise
The Angels shall raise,
(Yet ever come short in) their loftiest Lays.
15. We all shall commend
The Love of our Friend
Forever beginning what never shall end.
16. When Time is no more
Our Hearts shall adore
That Ocean of Love without Bottom or Shore.
17. For this do we wait;
Come, Lord, and translate
Our Souls to their perfectly-glorious Estate.⁹

⁵Ori., "~~The Saviour~~" changed to "He hath lov'd, He."

⁶Ori., "~~Employment~~."

⁷"We there shall" has "In Love we" written in the margin as an alternative.

⁸Ori., "~~The Love of our glorious~~."

⁹Stanzas 18–19 of this hymn appear on the bottom of page 165.

For a Believer, in Pain.¹⁰

1. And shall I, Lord, the Cup decline,
 So wisely mixt by Love Divine,
 And tasted first by Thee?
 The bitter Draught Thou drankest up,
 And but this single Sacred Drop
 Hast Thou reserv'd for me.
2. Lo! I receive it at thy Hand,
 And bear by thy Benign Command
 The Salutory Pain;
 With Thee to live I gladly die,
 And suffer here, above the Sky
 With Thee, my Lord, to reign.
3. Here only can I shew my Love,
 By Suffering mine Obedience prove;
 But when thy Heaven I share,
 I cannot mourn for thy dear sake,
 I cannot there thy Cup partake,
 I cannot suffer there.
4. Full gladly then for Thee I grieve,
 The Honour of thy Cross receive,
 And bless the happy Load;
 Who would not in thy Footsteps tread,
 Who would not bow with Thee his Head,
 And sympathize with GOD?

¹⁰Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 173–74; and MS Shent, 149b–150a. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:265.

Another
[For a Believer, in Pain].¹¹

1. Jesus, thy Sovereign Name I bless;
Sorrow is Joy, and Pain is Ease
 To Those that trust in Thee;
All things together work for Good,
To Me, the Purchase of thy Blood,
 The much-lov'd Sinner me.
2. A feeble helpless Child of Man,
I suffer and enjoy my Pain,
 And¹² hidden Sweetness prove,
With [pitying]¹³ Eyes, and outstretch'd Hands
Before me still the Saviour stands,
 The Majesty of Love.
3. Gladly I drink thy Mercy's Cup,
I fill my Lord's Afflictions up,
 I now am truly Great;
Exalted by Thy kind Command,
By Sufferings plac'd at thy Right Hand,
 I in thy Kingdom sit.
4. With Thee, O Christ, on Earth I reign,
In all the Awful Pomp of Pain,
 But send my piercing Eyes
Th' Eternal Things unseen to see,
The Crown of Life reserv'd for me,
 And glittering thro' the Skies.
5. As sure as now thy Cross I bear,
I shall thy Heavenly Kingdom share,

¹¹Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 174–76; and MS Shent, 150a–150b. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:265–67.

¹²Ori., “Thy.”

¹³Ori., “pitying.” Wesley does not add a replacement, but retains “pitying” in MS Shent and *HSP* (1749).

And take my Seat above;
Celestial Joy is in this Pain;
It tells me I with Thee shall reign
In Everlasting Love.

6. The more my Sufferings here increase,
The Greater is my future Bliss;
And Thou my Griefs dost tell,
They in thy Book are noted down,
A Jewel added to my Crown
Is Every Pain¹⁴ I feel.

7. So be it then, if Thou ordain,
Croud all my happy Life with Pain,
And let me daily die:
I bow, and bless the Sacred Sign;
And bear the Cross¹⁵ by Grace Divine
Which lifts¹⁶ me to the Sky.

18.¹⁷ E'erlong we shall fly
To the Regions on high
For Israel's Strength cannot vary, or lie.

19. He soon shall appear,
He more than draws near
Our Jesus is come; and Eternity's here!

¹⁴Ori., "~~Pang.~~"

¹⁵Ori., "The Cross ~~I bear~~" changed to "And bear the Cross."

¹⁶Ori., "~~Shall lift.~~"

¹⁷These stanzas complete the hymn on p. 162.

After a Recovery.¹⁸

- [1.] All hail Thou Length'ener of my Days,
Thy dear preserving Love I praise,
And thankfully receive
The Present of my Life restor'd;
O may I spend it for my Lord,
And to thy Glory live.
2. No Other End of Life I know,
I would not love one Hour below
But to shew forth thy Praise,
To suffer all thy Gracious Will,
And all thy Counsel to fulfil,
And blazon all thy Grace.¹⁹
3. For this my Soul exults in Hope,
Joyful to take her Burthen up,
Her Fleshly Cross to bear,
Ready but now to take her Flight,
And spring into the Realms of Light,
And see thy Glory there.
4. Yet²⁰ since thy Will ordains it so,
Thy Heaven I can awhile forgoe,
Thy Heaven itself for Thee;
Thy good and perfect Will to prove,²¹
To do thy Will like Those above,
Is Heaven enough for me.

¹⁸Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 177. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:273.

¹⁹Ori., "Praise."

²⁰Ori., "Butt."

²¹Wesley originally had lines 4 and 5 of stanza 4 reversed, but numbered them in the margin to show the order shown above.

Desiring to be dissolved.²²

1. Welcome Weariness and Pain,
Pledges of Relief and Ease,
Loss of Strength to me is Gain,
Let my wretched Days²³ decrease,
All my Days²⁴ shall soon be past,
Pain and Death shall bring the last.
2. Tenant of my troubled Breast,
Yet a little longer sigh,
Death shall shortly give thee Rest;
Fluttering Heart, thy Rest²⁵ is nigh,
Flutter, till the Strife is o're,
Beat a while, and beat no more.
3. Wakeful Eyes, for your Repose
Yet a little longer weep,
Death your weary Lids²⁶ shall close
Seal them up in lasting Sleep;
Haste, your latest Sorrows pour,
Weep mine Eyes, and weep no more.
4. Tears, and Eyes, and Heart shall fail,
This my fainting Spirit cheers,
I have well-nigh pass'd the Vale,
Travell'd thro' my mournful Years,
Glory to my Lord I give,
Here I have not long to live.
5. Grief hath shook the House of Clay,
Grief hath sap'd the Ground of Life,
Grief hath hasten'd on the Day;
Grief shall quickly end the Strife,

²²Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 202–203; MS Richmond Tracts, 9–10; and MS Shent, 156a. Published in *MSP* (1744), 3:266–67.

²³Ori., “Years.”

²⁴Ori., “Years.”

²⁵Ori., “Hour.”

²⁶Ori., “Ey[es].”

Grief shall Soul and Body part,
Grief for Sin shall break my Heart.

Another
[Desiring to be dissolved].²⁷

1. Soothing Soul-composing Thought,
 I shall soon my Haven gain,
Out of mind, and clean forgot,
 Far from Trouble, and from Pain,
Of my quiet Grave possest,
I shall be with Those that rest.
2. Let me on the Image dwell—
 Glory in²⁸ my mouldring Clay;
Feeble Limbs, ye soon shall fail,
 Life shall shortly pass away,
I shall yield my wretched Breath,
Sink into the Dust of Death.
3. Swift as Air my Moments fly,
 Less and less the destin'd Store,
Time like me, makes haste to die,
 Time, and Sin shall be no more,
Sin shall here it's Period have,
Time be buried in my Grave.
4. Drooping Soul, rejoice, rejoice,
 Here Thou hast not long to stay;
Listen for the Bridegroom's Voice,
 Rise, my Love, and come away,
Hasten to thy Lord above,
Rise, and come away, my Love.

²⁷Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 203–204; MS Richmond Tracts, 10–11; and MS Shent, 156b. Published in *MSP* (1744), 3:267–68.

²⁸Ori., “Triumph o’re.”

5. Lo! I at thy Summons come,
This frail Tabernacle leave;
Thou art mine Eternal Home,
Now, O Lord, my Soul receive,
Take me to thy Loving Breast,
Take me to thy Heavenly Rest.

For Two Friends.²⁹

1. Author of Friendship's Sacred Tie,
Behold us with a Gracious Eye,
Two Souls whom Thou hast join'd in One,
Join'd by the Unction from above,
In Bonds of pure Seraphic Love,
United in Thy Love alone.
2. Searcher of Hearts Unsearchable,
To Thee, great GOD, we dare appeal,
To Thee we dare our Cause commend;
Thou knowst our Simplesness of Heart;
And, as Thou didst the Grace impart,
O keep us, keep us to the End.
3. Our Friendship sanctify, and guide,
Unmixt with Selfishness or Pride,
Thy Glory be our Single Aim:
In all our Intercourse below,
Still let us in thy Footsteps go,
And never meet but in thy Name.
4. Fix³⁰ on Thyself our Single Eye,
O may we on Thyself rely

²⁹A manuscript copy was also present in MS Cheshunt, 192–94, but those pages are now missing from the manuscript. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:264–66.

³⁰Ori., “Fixt.”

For all the Help thro' Each convey'd,
The Help as from Thy Hands receive,
And still to Thee all Glory give,
All Thanks, all Might, all Love, all Praise.

5. Whate'er Thou dost on One³¹ bestow
 Let Each the doubled Blessing know;
 Let Each the Common Burthen bear,
 In Comforts, and in Grievs agree,
 And wrestle for his Friend with Thee
 In all th' Omnipotence of Prayer.
6. Our mutual Prayer accept and seal,
 In Both thy Glorious Self reveal,
 Both with the Fire of Love baptize,
 Thy Kingdom to our Souls restore,
 And keep till we can Sin no more,
 Till both in all Thine Image rise.
7. Witnesses of th' All-cleansing Blood,
 Long may we work the Works of GOD,
 And do thy Will like Those above,
 Together spread the Gospel-Sound,
 And scatter Peace on All around,
 And Joy, and Happiness, and Love.
8. True Yokefellows, by Love compel'd
 To labour in the Gospel-Field,
 Our All let us delight to spend
 In gathering in thy Lambs, and Sheep;
 Assur'd that Thou our Souls wilt³² keep,
 Wilt keep³³ us faithful to the End.

³¹Ori., "Each."

³²Ori., "~~shalt~~."

³³Ori., "~~Shalt make~~."

9. And if it be thy Sovereign³⁴ Will
Jesu, our Heart's Desire fulfil,
Thou knowst, dear Lord, what we would say,
To Thee the Matter we submit,
But if thy Wisdom deems it fit,
O call us both at once away.
10. Let both at once the Summons hear,
And bless the welcome Messenger
The Angel of thy latest Grace,
Let both at once our Souls resign,
Into those gracious³⁵ Hands of Thine,
And see at once thy Glorious Face.
11. In Thee together let us die,
Together mount above the Sky
Smooth-wafted on the Angels Wings,
Together take the Starry Crown,
And sit with Thee triumphant down
Assessors to the King of Kings:
12. Together on thy Fulness feast,
In Thee and in Each Other blest,
The Social Joys of Heaven improve,
Sing the New Song which ne'er shall end,
And jointly in thy Praises spend
An³⁶ Everlasting Age of Love.

³⁴Ori., "Gracious."

³⁵Ori., "ready."

³⁶Ori., "And."

Christian Friendship.³⁷

1. Foolish World, who canst not find
Friendship in a Christian Mind;
“Where the Grace so many share,
“No Peculiar Love is³⁸ there.”
Idly doth thy Malice rage,
Baffled by the Sacred Page,
Vainly would thy Maxims prove
GOD incapable of Love.
2. GOD of All-redeeming Grace
Hath He not his Chosen Race?
Dare ye hence his Love deny,
Feign He pass’d One Sinner by?
Some if He hath doubly blest,
Hath He therefore Curs’d the Rest?
No; like Rain His Blessings fall;
Loving is our GOD to All.
3. Taught of GOD, like Him we love
All to whom His Bowels move:
Pity, and Good-Will we find
To the whole of Humankind:
But the Saints who walk aright,
These³⁹ are all our Soul’s Delight,
These we seek, in These we rest,
Most desire, and love the best.
4. Yet of These if GOD’s Decree
Single out a Soul for me,

³⁷A manuscript copy was also present in MS Cheshunt, 190–92, but those pages are now missing from the manuscript. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:261–63.

³⁸Ori., “Friendship” changed to “Love is.”

³⁹Ori., “They.”

Give me to his tend'ereſt Care,
Bid him all my Burthen bear;
Each for Each if Jeſus uſe,
Shall we dare the Grace reſuſe?
Shall we not the Bleſſing own,
Glad that All His⁴⁰ Will be done.

5. Is it not His Will to join
Spirits in a Bond Divine,
Knit in Friendſhips cloſeſt Tie
Each with Each to live and die?
Did He not inſpire, approve
Jonathan and David's Love?
Had not GOD his Favrite One,
Jeſus his Beloved John?
6. Happy Soul, above the Reſt,
Leaning on thy Saviour's Breſt,
Thou the Dear Diſciple art,
Ever cloſeſt to his⁴¹ Heart,
Thou doſt all his Secrets know,
Chiefeſt of his Friends below—
Call'd⁴² peculiarly to prove
Chriſt is GOD, and GOD is LOVE.
7. Jeſu, Lover of Mankind,
Grant me thy extenſive Mind,
Head of the Believing⁴³ Race,
Give me thy peculiar Grace,

⁴⁰Ori., "~~Answer~~, All thy" changed to "Glad that All His."

⁴¹Ori., "Closeſt to his ~~panting~~" changed to "Ever cloſeſt to his."

⁴²Ori., "~~O that~~ Called."

⁴³Ori., "~~all the Faithful~~" changed to "the Believing."

Give it to my dearest Friend,
Make him faithful to the End,
Root and stablsh him in Thee;
Save my Other Self, and me.

8. Let it in our Souls be seen
Thy Unbounded Love to Men,
Shew in Us how good Thou art,
Stamp Thine Image on our Heart:
Call us out thy Witnesses,
Bid⁴⁴ us all thy Life express
All the Happiness above,
All the Height of CHRISTIAN LOVE.

⁴⁴Ori., "Let."

[Untitled.]⁴⁵

- [1.] Father, at thy Footstool see
All⁴⁶ who would be One in Thee;
Draw us by thy Grace alone,
Give, O give us to thy Son.
2. Jesus, Friend of Humankind
Let us in thy Name be join'd,
Each to Each unite and bless,
Settle us in perfect Peace.
3. Heavenly All-alluring Dove
Shed thine overshadowing Love,
Love, the Sealing Grace impart,
Dwell within our Single Heart.
4. Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be to Us what Adam lost,
Let us in Thine Image rise,
Give us back our Paradise.
5. Made like the First Happy Pair,
Let us here thy Nature share,
Holy, pure, and perfect be,
Transcript of the Trinity:
6. Foremost of Created Things,
Nearest to the King of Kings,
Standing, as at first we stood,
Made a LITTLE LESS than GOD.

⁴⁵A manuscript copy was also present in MS Cheshunt, 195, but that page is now missing from the manuscript. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:263–64.

⁴⁶Ori., “Two.”

[blank]

Isaiah 51.⁴⁷

[Part I.]

1. Hearken to Me, who seek the Lamb,
 Who follow after Righteousness;
Look to the Rock, from whence ye came,
 The Father of the Faithful Race:
2. Behold, and in his Footsteps tread;
 I call'd Him by my Grace alone,
And blest, and multiplied his Seed,
 Believers in the Promis'd Son.
3. Children of faithful Abraham These
 Who dare expect Salvation here,
The Lord shall give them Gospel-peace,
 And all his hopeless Mourners cheer.
4. Shall soon his fallen Sion raise,
 Her waste and des'late Places build,
Pour out the Spirit of his Grace,
 And make her Wilds a fruitful Field.
5. The barren Souls shall be restor'd,
 The Desart all-renew'd shall rise,
Bloom as the Garden of the Lord,
 A fair, terrestrial Paradise.
6. Gladness and Joy shall there be found,
 Thanksgiving, and the Voice of Praise,
The Voice of Melody shall sound,
 And Every Heart be fill'd with Grace.

⁴⁷Appears also in MS Shent, 31a–35a, 27a. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:18–25.

7. Harken to me, my Chosen Race,
My own peculiar People hear,
Whoe'er the Gospel-Word embrace,
Look to be pure and perfect here.
8. A Law shall soon from me proceed,
A living Life-infusing Word,
The Truth that makes you free indeed,
Th' Eternal Spirit of your Lord.
9. My Mercy will I cause to rest,
Where All may see their Sins Forgiven,
May rise, no more by Guilt opprest,
And bless the Light that leads to Heaven.
10. My Righteousness shall soon appear,
Already is the Grace gone forth,
The Grace that brings Salvation near,
And offers All my Pardning Worth.
11. Mine Arms shall judge the World below,
The Isles on me shall humbly wait,
And long thro' me restor'd to know
The Glories of their First Estate.
12. Not on an Arm of Flesh, but mine,
Their steady Confidence shall be,
Pardon, and Peace, and Power Divine,
All, all they shall expect from me.⁴⁸
13. Lift up your Eyes, the Heavens survey,
And look upon the Earth below,

⁴⁸Ori., "Thee."

The Heavens like Smoak shall pass away,
The Earth it's Final Period know.

14. Vanishes hence whate'er is seen,
The Breath of Life shall all expire,
The Earth and all that dwell therein
Shall perish in That Fatal Fire.
15. My Righteousness shall stand alone,
My Saving Grace shall never move,
The Basis cannot be or'ethrown,
The Truth of my Eternal Love.
16. Harken to me, ye Souls who know
The Righteousness which Faith imparts,
And lovingly obedient shew
My Law is written on your Hearts.
17. Fear not the Taunts of shortliv'd Man,
His feeble Calumnies despise,
Impotent all his Rage, and vain,
The Threatner, while he threatens, dies.
18. Perishing as the Garb they wear
Your Enemies shall fade away,
Their Breath shall vanish into Air,
The Worm shall on their Carcass prey.
19. GOD only is Unchangeable,
My Righteousness remaineth sure,

My great Salvation cannot fail,
But shall from Age to Age endure.

Part II.⁴⁹

1. Arm of the Lord, awake awake!
Thine own immortal Strength put on,
With Terror cloath'd the Nations shake,
And cast thy Foes in Fury down.
2. As in the antient Days appear!
The Sacred Annals speak thy Fame;
Be now Omnipotently near
Thro' endless Ages still the same.
3. Thy Tenfold Vengeance knew to quel,
And humble⁵⁰ haughty Rahab's Pride,
Groan'd her pale Sons thy Stroke to feel,
The first-born Victims groan'd, and died.
4. The wounded Dragon rag'd in vain;
While bold thine Utmost Plague to brave,
Madly he dar'd the parted Main,
And sunk beneath th' o'rewhelming Wave.
5. He sunk; while Israel's chosen Race
Triumphant urge their wondrous Way:
Divinely led, the Fav'rites pass
Th' unwatry Deep, and emptied Sea.
6. At distance heap'd on either Hand,
Yielding a strange unbeaten Road,

⁴⁹Part II also published in *HSP* (1739), 222–23.

⁵⁰Ori., “~~humbly~~.”

In Chrystal Walls the Waters stand,
And own the Arm of Israel's GOD!

7. That Arm which is not shorten'd now,
Which wants not now the Power to save;
Still present with thy People Thou⁵¹
Bear'st them thro' Life['s]⁵² disparted Wave.
8. By Earth and Hell pursued in vain,
To Thee the ransom'd Seed shall come;
Shouting their Heavenly Sion gain,
And pass thro' Death triumphant home.
9. The Pain of Life shall there be o're,
The Anguish, and distracting Care;
There sighing Grief shall weep no more,
And Sin shall never enter there!
10. Where pure Essential Joy is found,
The Lord's Redeem'd their Heads shall raise,
With Everlasting Gladness crown'd,
And fill'd with Love; and lost in Praise.

Part III.

1. I, even I am He that chear
My People in Distress and Pain:
How weak thy Heart, O Man, to fear
Thy feeble Fellow-Reptile Man!
2. Withering as Grass he fades, and dies:
Yet hast Thou been of Man afraid,

⁵¹Ori., "now."

⁵²Ori., "Life"; an error.

Thoughtless of GOD, who Earth and Skies
Hath built, and keeps the Works He made.

3. Th' Oppressor's Rage Thou every Day
Hast fear'd, and trembled at his Power,
As Man, like GOD, thy Soul could slay,
As Hell were ready to devour.
4. But where is all his furious Boast,
His idle Wrath,⁵³ and Threatning vain?
'Spight of the World, and Satan's Host,
Thou dost, Thou ever Shalt remain.
5. The Captive Exile pines for Ease,
And trembles lest his Bread should fail,
Groans in the Pit for his Release,
Least Death consign his Soul to Hell.
6. But I the Lord, thy Saviour I,
Divider of the roaring Sea,
The Lord of Hosts is still my Name;
Mine Arm is now stretch'd out for Thee.
7. My Son I have for Sinners given:
Help upon Thee, my Son, I place;
Go, plant the new-made Earth and Heaven,
And bring me back the Ransom'd Race.
8. Thee have I shadow'd with my Hand,
In Thee Divine and Human join'd,
My Messenger of Peace ordain'd,
My Gift of Life to all Mankind.

⁵³Ori., "Rage."

9. Thee more peculiarly I give,
To Souls who for Redemption groan,
Say to the Dying Sinners live,
To Sion say Thou art mine own!

Part IV.

1. Awake, Jerusalem, awake,
Thou that hast drunk the Trembling Cup,
The Slumber from thy Spirits shake,
Beneath thy mighty Woes stand up.
2. Thou that hast drunk the deadly Wine
Of Pain, Astonishment, and Fear,
The last sad Dregs of Wrath Divine;
Awake, and see thy Saviour near.
3. Of all her Sons whom she brought forth,
Of all her Sons whom Sion bred,
Not One can help her by His Worth,
Not One can his weak Mother lead.
4. Not One attempts with pious Care
To guide her in the Paths of Peace:
Ah! who shall Sion's Burthen bear!
Ah! who shall bid thy Sufferings cease!
5. Famine, and Sword have laid thee waste;
Sin, the Destroying Angel's Sword
Throughout thy des'late Land hath past,
Join'd with a Famine of the Word.

6. By whom shall I thy Sorrows chear?
As a Wild Bull thy Sons lie bound,
And struggling in the Hunter's Snare,
And bellowing thro' their Spirit's Wound.
7. Fainting in all the Streets they lie,
Or'whelm'd beneath their guilty Load,
Rebuk'd by Him they dar'd defy,
Full of the Fury of thy GOD.
8. Wherefore to Thee the Lord hath said
(Opprest and drunk with Wrath Divine)
The Lord thy GOD, who deigns to plead
His People's desp'rate Cause, and Thine.
- [9.]⁵⁴ Lo! I thy Soul have freely lov'd,
I have display'd my Mercy's Power,
The Cup out of thine Hands remov'd,
And Thou shalt never taste it more.
- [10.] Mine Indignation's dreadful Cup
The Portion of thy Foes shall be,
They, they shall all the Dregs drink up:
The Cup of Blessing is for Thee.
- [11.] Thee, Sion, Thee: so long compel'd
To stoop at the Oppressor's Frown,
Enslav'd by Man, and forc'd to yield,
When Sin, or Satan cried Bow down.
- [12.] Poor Vassal! to rebel afraid,
Thy Baseness bow'd to every Lust,

⁵⁴Wesley originally numbered stanzas 9–14 incorrectly as 10–15, respectively.

As Clay Thou hast thy Body laid,
And mixt thy Spirit with the Dust.

[13.] But I, the righteous Lord, on All
That tread thee down will vengeance take,
My Fury on thy Sin shall fall,
Mine Arm an End of Sin shall make.

[14.] Its Being with its Power destroy,
The Inward Stumbling-block remove,
And fill thee with unfading Joy,
And crown thee with Eternal Love.

**Hymns for Our Lord's
Resurrection.**

[Hymn] I.⁵⁵

1. All ye that seek the Lord who died,
Your GOD for Sinners crucified,
Prevent the Earliest Dawn, and come
To worship at his Sacred Tomb.
2. Bring the sweet Spices of your Sighs,
Your contrite Hearts, and streaming Eyes,
Your sad Complaints, and humble Fears;
Come, and embalm Him with your⁵⁶ Tears.
3. While thus ye long your Souls t' employ,
Your Sorrow shall be turn'd to Joy;
Now, now let all your Grief be o're,
Believe, and ye shall weep no more.

⁵⁵Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 178–80; and MS Shent, 138a–138b. Published in *Resurrection Hymns* (1746), 1–2.

⁵⁶Ori., “**her**.”

4. An Earthquake hath the Cavern shook,
And burst the Door and rent the Rock;
The Lord hath sent his Angel down,
Lo! He hath roll'd away the Stone.
5. As Snow behold his Garment white,
His Countenance as Lightning bright,
He sits, and waves a Flaming Sword,
And waits upon his Rising Lord.
6. The Third auspicious Morn is come,
[And calls your Saviour from the Tomb,]⁵⁷
The Bands of Death are torn away,
The yawning Tomb gives back its Prey.
7. Could neither Seal nor Stone secure,
Nor Men, nor Devils make it sure?
The Seal is broke the Stone⁵⁸ cast by
And all the Powers of Darkness fly.
8. The Body breaths, and lifts his Head,
The Keepers sink, and fall as dead,
The Dead restor'd to Life appear,
The Living quake, and die for Fear.
9. No Power a Band of Soldiers have
To keep One Body in it's Grave;
Surely it no Dead Body was
That could the Roman Eagles chase.
10. The Lord of Life is risen indeed,
To Death deliver'd in your stead,

⁵⁷Ori., "And calls Him ~~from the yawning~~ Tomb" changed to "And calls Him your Saviour Tomb." This is undoubtedly an error, with Wesley likely meaning to write: "And calls ~~Him~~ from the ~~yawning~~ Tomb" changed to "And calls your Saviour from the Tomb." This conclusion was reached because MS Cheshunt, MS Shent, and *Resurrection Hymns* all read "And calls your Saviour from the Tomb."

⁵⁸Ori., "~~and Stone are both~~" changed to "is broke the Stone."

His Rise proclaims your Sins forgiven,
And shews the Living Way to Heaven.

11.⁵⁹ Haste then, ye Souls that first believe,
Who dare the Gospel-Word receive
Your loving Faith with joy confess,
Be bold, be Jesus' Witnesses.

[12.] Go tell the Followers of your Lord
Their Jesus is⁶⁰ to Life restor'd
He lives that they⁶¹ His Life may find,
He lives to quicken All Mankind.

Hymn II.⁶²

[1.] Sinners, dismiss your Fear,
The Joyful Tidings hear!
This the Word that Jesus said,
O believe, and feel it true,
Christ is risen from the Dead:
Lives the Lord who died for You.

2. Haste, to his Tomb repair,
And see the Tokens there;
See the Place where Jesus lay,
Mark the Burial-Cloaths⁶³ He wore,
Angels near⁶⁴ his Relicks stay;
Guard⁶⁵ the Dead who dies no more.

3. Why then, art Thou cast down,
Thou poor Afflicted One?
Full of Doubts, and Griefs, and Fears,
Look into that Open Grave!⁶⁶
Died He not to dry thy Tears?
Rose He not thy Soul to save?

⁵⁹In small print under the previous line CW wrote an extra partial line: "His open Grave hath open'd." He then added a new stanza, shown here, in shorthand. We have renumbered the original stanza 11 accordingly.

⁶⁰Ori., "lives."

⁶¹Ori., "ye."

⁶²Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 180–81; and MS Shent, 138b–139a. Published in *Resurrection Hymns* (1746), 3–4.

⁶³Ori., "~~Linmen~~ Cloaths" changed to "Burial-Cloaths."

⁶⁴Ori., "round."

⁶⁵Ori., "Hail."

⁶⁶Ori., "Tomb."

4. Knowst thou not where to find
 The Saviour of Mankind?
He hath born Himself away,
 He from Death Himself hath freed,
He⁶⁷ on the Third Glorious Day
 Rose triumphant from the Dead.
5. To purge thy guilty Stain
 He died, and rose again,
Wherefore dost thou weep and mourn?
 Sinner, lift thine Heart and Eye,
Turn thee to thy Jesus turn,
 See thy loving Saviour nigh.
6. He comes his own to claim,
 He calls thee by thy Name;
Drooping Soul rejoice, rejoice,
 See Him there to Life restor'd,
Mary—know thy Saviour's Voice,
 Hear it, and reply My Lord!

Hymn III.⁶⁸

1. Happy Magdalene, to whom
 Christ the Lord vouchsaf'd t' appear,
Newly risen from the Tomb
 Wou'd He⁶⁹ first be seen by Her?
Her by Seven Devils possest,
 Till his Word the Fiends expell'd;

⁶⁷Ori., "Rose He."

⁶⁸Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 181–83; MS John, 420–21; and MS Shent, 139a–139b, 74a. Published in *Resurrection Hymns* (1746), 4–5.

⁶⁹Ori., "Wou'dst thou."

Quench'd the Hell within her Breast,
All her⁷⁰ Sins and Sickness heal'd.

2. Yes, to Her the Master came,
First his well-known Voice she hears;
Jesus calls her by her Name,
He the weeping Sinner chears,
Lets her the dear Task repeat,
While her Eyes again run or'e,
Lets her wash his bleeding Feet,
Kiss them, and with Joy adore.
3. Highly favour'd Soul, to Her
Farther still his Grace extends,
Raises the glad Messenger,
Sends her to his drooping Friends,
Tidings of their Living Lord
First in Her Report they find;
She must spread the Gospel-Word,
Teach the Teachers of Mankind.
4. Who can now presume to fear,
Once despair his Lord to see?
Jesus, wilt Thou not appear,
Shew Thyself alive to me!
Yes, my GOD, I dare not⁷¹ doubt,
Thou shalt all my Sins remove,
Thou hast cast a Legion out,
Thou wilt perfect me in Love.

⁷⁰Ori., "his."

⁷¹Ori., "~~cannot~~" changed to "dare not."

5. Surely Thou hast call'd me Now!
Now I hear the Voice Divine,
At thy wounded Feet I bow,
Wounded for whose Sins but mine?
I have nail'd Him to the Tree,
I have sent Him to the Grave,
But the Lord is ris'n for me,—
Hold of Him ev'n Now I have!
6. Here forever would I lie,
Didst thou not thy Servant raise,
Send me forth to testify
All the Wonders of thy Grace,
Lo! I at thy bidding go,
Gladly to thy Followers tell,
They the Rising GOD may know,
They the Life of Christ may feel.
7. Hear, ye Brethren⁷² of the Lord,
Such He You vouchsafes to call,
O believe the Gospel-Word,
Christ hath died and rose for All:
Turn from all your Sins to GOD,
Haste to Galilee and see
Him who bought you with His Blood,
Him who lives, to live in⁷³ Thee.⁷⁴

⁷²Ori., "Follof[wers]."

⁷³Ori., "~~died and lives for~~" changed to "lives, to live in."

⁷⁴In shorthand in the left margin Wesley suggests the alternative line "Him who chose to live in Thee."

[Hymn] IV.⁷⁵

1. Jesus the Rising Lord of All
His Love to Man commends,
Poor Worms He blushes not to call
His Brethren, and his Friends.
2. Who basely all forsook their Lord
In his Distress and fled,
To These He sends the Joyful Word
When risen from the Dead.
3. Go tell the vile Deserters!—no:
My dearest Brethren tell,
Their Advocate to Heaven⁷⁶ I go,
To rescue Them from⁷⁷ Hell.
4. Lo! to my Father I ascend,
Your Father now is He,
My GOD and yours, whoe'er depend
For endless Life on me.⁷⁸
5. Henceforth I ever live above
For You to interceed,
The Merit of my Dying Love
For All mankind to plead.
6. Sinners I rose again, to shew
Your Sins are all forgiven,
And mount above the Skies, that you⁷⁹
May follow me to Heaven.

⁷⁵Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 183–84; and MS Shent, 74a. Published in *Resurrection Hymns* (1746), 6.

⁷⁶Ori., “~~Hell~~.”

⁷⁷Ori., “~~save their Souls to~~” changed to “rescue Them from.”

⁷⁸Ori., “~~Free~~.”

⁷⁹Ori., “~~to shew~~” changed to “that you.”

Hymn V.⁸⁰

1. Object of all our Knowledge here,
Our One Desire and Theme below,
Jesus the Crucified draw near,
And with thy sad Disciples go,
Our Thoughts and Words to Thee are known,
We commune of Thyself alone.
2. How can it be, our Reason cries,
That GOD should leave his Throne above?
Is it for Man th' Immortal dies?
For Man, who tramples on his Love!
For Man, who nail'd Him to the Tree!
O Love! O GOD! He dies for me!
3. Why then, if Thou for Us hast died,
Dost Thou not yet Thyself impart?
We hop'd to feel thy Blood applied,
To find Thee risen in our Heart,
Redeem'd from All Iniquity,
Sav'd, to the utmost sav'd thro' Thee.
4. Have we not then believ'd in vain
By Christ unsanctified, unfreed?
In Us He is not risen again,
We *know* not but He still is dead,
No Life, no Righteousness we have,
Our Hopes lie⁸¹ buried in His Grave.
5. Ah Lord! if Thou indeed art Ours,
If Thou for Us hast burst the Tomb,

⁸⁰Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 184–87; and MS Shent, 74b–75a. Published in *Resurrection Hymns* (1746),

⁸¹Ori., “are.”

Visit us in⁸² thy Quickning Powers,
Come, to thy mournful Followers come,
Thyself to thy weak Members join,
And fill us with the Life Divine.

6. Thee, the great Prophet sent from GOD,
Mighty in Deed and Word we own;
Thou hast on Some the Grace bestow'd,
Thy Rising in their Hearts made known:
They publish Thee to Life restor'd,
Attesting They have seen the Lord.
7. Alas! for Us, whose Eyes are held!
Why cannot We our Saviour see?
With Us Thou art, yet still conceal'd:
O might we hear One Word from Thee!
Speak, and our Unbelief reproof,
Our Baseness to mistrust thy Love.
8. Fools as we are, and slow of Heart,
So backward to believe the Word!
The Prophets Only Aim Thou art:
They sang the Sufferings of their Lord,
Thy Life for Ours a Ransom given,
Thy Rising to ensure our Heaven.
9. Ought not our Lord the Death to die,
And then the Glorious Life to live!
To stoop; and then go up on high!
The Pain, and then the Joy receive!

⁸²Ori., "with."

His Blood, the Purchase-price lay down,
And bear the Cross, and claim the Crown.

10. Ought not the Members all to pass
The Way their Head had pass'd before!
Thro' Sufferings perfected He was,
The Garment dipt in Blood He wore
That we with Him might die and rise,
And bear His Nature to the Skies.

[Hymn] VI.⁸³

1. Come then, Thou Prophet of the Lord,
Thou great Interpreter Divine,
Explain Thine own Transmitted Word;
To teach, and to inspire, is Thine:
Thou only canst Thyself reveal,
Open the Book, and loose the Seal.
2. Whate'er the Antient Prophets spoke
Concerning Thee, O Christ, make known,⁸⁴
Sole Subject of the Sacred Book
Thou fillest all, and Thou alone;
Yet there our Lord we cannot see,
Unless thy Spirit lends the Key.
3. Now, Jesu, now, the Vail remove,
The Folly of our darkned Heart;
Unfold the Wonders of thy Love,
The Knowledge of Thyself impart,
Our Ear, our inmost Soul we bow,
Speak, Lord; thy Servants hearken Now.
4. Make not as Thou woud'st farther go,
Our Friend, and Councillor, and Guide,

9–10. ⁸³Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 187–88; and MS Shent, 75a–75b. Published in *Resurrection Hymns* (1746),

⁸⁴Ori., “~~explain~~” changed to “make known.”

But stay, the Path of Life to shew,
Still with our Soul vouchsafe t' abide,
Constrain'd by thy own Mercy stay,
Nor leave us at our Close of Day.

5. Come in, with thy Disciples sit,
Nor suffer us to ask in vain,
Nourish us, Lord, with Living Meat,
Our Souls with Heavenly Bread sustain;
Break to us Now the Mystick Bread,⁸⁵
And bid us on thy Body feed.
6. Honour the Means Ordain'd by Thee,
The great Unbloody Sacrifice,
The deep Tremendous Mystery;
Thyself in our enlighten'd Eyes
Now in the Broken Bread make known,
And shew us Thou art all our own.

7.⁸⁶

⁸⁵Ori., "Break the Communionable Bread."

⁸⁶Wesley marked out the stanza number and no additional stanza appears in any later copy.

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From the German.⁸⁷

1. O how happy am I *here*
How beyond expression blest,
When I feel my Jesus near,
When in Jesus' Love I rest,
Peace, and Joy, and Heaven I prove;
Heaven on Earth in Jesus' Love.
2. Nothing else but Love I know,
Worldly Joys and Sorrows end,
Man may rage, my feeble Foe,
Thou, O Jesus, art my Friend;
Man may smile; I trust in Thee:
Thou art all in all to me.
3. Thou, my faithful Friend, and true,
Reachest out thy Gracious Hand;
What can Men or Devils⁸⁸ do,
While by Faith in Thee I stand,
Stand immoveably secure,
Love hath made my Footsteps sure.
4. Satan stirs a Tempest up,
Calm I wait⁸⁹ till all is past;
See the Anchor of my⁹⁰ Hope
On the Rock of Ages cast!
Never can that Anchor fail,
Enter'd now⁹¹ within the Vail.

⁸⁷Was present in MS Cheshunt (pp.196–98), but these pages torn from manuscript; is also present in MS Shent, 175a–175b. Published in *MSP* (1744), 3:273–75. This is a very free paraphrase of #762 (Wolfgang Christoph Dessler, “Wie Wohl ist mir.”) in Nikolaus Ludwig von Zinzendorf, ed. *Das Gesang-Buch der Gemeine in Herrn-Huth* (Halle: Wäysenhaus, 1737), 688–89.

⁸⁸Ori., “~~Human Malice~~” changed to “Men or Devils.”

⁸⁹Ori., “~~rest~~.”

⁹⁰Ori., “~~I have now my stedfast~~.”

⁹¹Ori., “~~deep~~.”

5. Shoudst Thou or'e the Desart lead,
Will me farther Grievs to know,
After Thee with steady Tread,
Leaning on thy Love I'd go,
Drink the Fountain from above,
Eat the Manna of thy Love.
6. O how wonderful⁹² thy Ways!
All in Love and Mercy end;
Whom thy Mercy means to raise,
First⁹³ thy Justice bids descend,
Sink into Themselves, and rise
Glorious all above the Skies.
7. There I shall my Lot receive,
Soon as from the Flesh I fly,
Happy in thy Love I live,
Happy in thy Love I die:
Lo! the Prospect opens fair!
I shall soon be Harbour'd there.
8. Light of Life, to Thee I haste,
Glad to quit this dark abode,
On thy Truth and Mercy cast,
Longing to be lost in GOD,
Ready at thy Call to say,
Lo! I come! I come away!
9. Ministerial Spirits come,
Spread your golden⁹⁴ Wings for me,
Waft me to my Heavenly Home,
Land me in Eternity,
Bear me to my Glorious Rest,
Take [me] to⁹⁵ my Saviour's Breast!

⁹²Ori., "~~Wonderful are all.~~"

⁹³Ori., "~~Them.~~"

⁹⁴Ori., "~~Angels spread your~~" changed to "Spread your golden."

⁹⁵Ori., "Take to"; an error.

Another
[From the German].⁹⁶

1. Melt, happy Soul, in Jesus' Blood,
Sink down into the Wounds of GOD,
And there forever dwell:
I now have found my Rest again,
The Spring of Life, the Balm of Pain
In Jesus' Blood I feel.
2. Thirsty so long, and weak, and faint
I here⁹⁷ enjoy whate'er I want,
The sweet refreshing Tide
Brings Life and Peace to Dying Souls;
And still the gushing Comfort rowls
From Jesus wounded Side.
3. Swift as the panting Hart I fly,
I find the Fountain always nigh,⁹⁸
And Heavenly Sweetness prove,
Pardon, and Power, and Joy, and Peace,
And pure Delight, and perfect Bliss,
And Everlasting Love.
4. The World can no Refreshment give;
Shall I its deadly Draughts receive
Scoup'd⁹⁹ from the Hellish Lake;
Nay; but I turn¹⁰⁰ to the pure Flood
Which issues from the Throne of GOD,
And living Water take.
5. Soon as I taste the Liquid Life,
Sorrow expires, and Pain, and Strife,
And Suffering is no more:

⁹⁶Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 199–201; and MS Shent, 176a–177a. Published in *MSP* (1744), 3:275–78. This is a very free paraphrase of #753 (by Christian Friedrich Richter) in Nikolaus Ludwig von Zinzendorf, ed. *Das Gesang-Buch der Gemeine in Herrn-Huth* (Halle: Wäysenhaus, 1737), 681–82.

⁹⁷Ori., “hear”; an error.

⁹⁸Ori., “~~I drunk, and yet am ever dry.~~”

⁹⁹Ori., “~~Brought.~~”

¹⁰⁰Ori., “~~I turn me~~” changed to “Nay; but I turn.”

My inmost Soul refresh'd I feel,
And fill'd with Joy unspeakable
The Bleeding Lamb adore.

6. I now the Broken Cisterns¹⁰¹ leave,
My all of Good from GOD receive,
And drink the Chrystal Stream;
The Chrystal Stream doth freely flow
Thro' Hearts which only Jesus know,
And only pant for Him.
7. Jesus alone can I require,
No Mixture of Impure Desire
Shall in my Bosom move;
I fix on Him my Single Eye,
His Love shall all my Wants supply,
His All-sufficient Love.
8. How vast the Happiness I feel,
When Jesus doth Himself reveal,
And his pure Love impart,
Holy Delight, and heavenly Hope,
And Everlasting Joy springs up,
And bubbles in my Heart.
9. He pours his Spi'rit into my Soul;
The thirsty Land becomes a Pool,
I taste the unknown Peace,
Such as the World will not believe;
No carnal Heart can e'er conceive
Th' unutterable Bliss.

¹⁰¹ Ori., "Founta[ins]."

10. Light in thy only Light I see,
Thee and myself I know thro' Thee,
Myself a Sinful Clod,
A worthless Worm without a Name,
A burning Brand pluck'd from the Flame,
And quench'd in Jesus' Blood.
11. The Light of thy Redeeming Love
Like Sun-beams darted from above,
Doth all my Sins display,
Countless as dancing Motes, and small;
But O! the Love that shews them all,
Shall chase them all away.
12. The Sun of Righteousness shall rise,
Thy Glory streaming from the Skies
Shall in my Soul appear;
I know the cloudless¹⁰² Day shall shine,
And then my Soul is All-Divine,
And I am Perfect¹⁰³ *here*.

¹⁰²Ori., "Perfect."

¹⁰³Ori., "Sinless."

For One fallen from Grace.¹⁰⁴

1. Why (in the Dust I ask) O why,
 Good GOD, hast Thou my Soul forsook?
Abandon'd me in Sin¹⁰⁵ to die,
 Blotted my Name out of thy Book,
Cast out my unavailing Prayer,
And left me in the Fowler's Snare?¹⁰⁶
2. Did I not oft beseech Thee,¹⁰⁷ Lord,
 To take¹⁰⁸ me from the Evil Day,
To slay me with thy Mercy's Sword,
 To sweep me far from Earth away,
And¹⁰⁹ hide me in the quiet Tomb,
Where Sin could never never come!
3. Yet O! my¹¹⁰ Enemy hath found,
 And forc'd his Slave again to yield;
My Spirit feels the Mortal Wound,
 And all my Hopes of Death are kill'd,
In sad Despair of Rest I grieve,
And still I sin, and still I live.
4. Why did I not resign my Breath
 Before this last, this¹¹¹ foul offence?
Sin hath defrauded me of Death
 While GOD delay'd to snatch me hence,
O GOD of Love, the Doubt explain,
Why have I liv'd to sin again?

¹⁰⁴A shorthand draft of the first seven stanzas, and first two lines of stanza 8, of this hymn appears on p. 229 of MS Clarke, as well as an account of his visit to Newgate Prison on January 14, 1743 (see the briefer account in his *MS Journal*). This was apparently the occasion for the composition of the hymn.. All variants in the shorthand draft are noted below. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:115–17.

¹⁰⁵Shorthand version reads "Suffer'd me in my Sins."

¹⁰⁶Shorthand version reads "to extreme Despair" instead of "in the Fowler's Snare."

¹⁰⁷Shorthand version reads "How oft have I besought Thee."

¹⁰⁸Shorthand version substitutes "snatch" for "take."

¹⁰⁹Shorthand version substitutes "To" for "And."

¹¹⁰Shorthand version reads "Mine."

¹¹¹Shorthand version substitutes "and" for "this."

5. In Judgment dost Thou here reprieve,
That I may all my Sin fill up,
A Mon'ument of thine Anger live?—
Why am I then¹¹² constrain'd to hope,
Why do I still for Mercy groan,
And trembles still my Heart of Stone?
6. O this Inexplicable Doubt!
My Prayer was heard, and yet I fell;
Thy Judgments are past finding out,
Thy Ways are all unsearchable,
This only do I know, Tis mine
To sin, to pardon Sin is Thine.
7. Assist me then to come once more,
And take the freely proffer'd Grace,
Me to thy Favour, Lord, restore,
Me with¹¹³ thine Arms of Love embrace,
And hear me in thy Bosom breathe
My passionate Desires of Death.
8. Still do I urge my sole Request,
In Horror of offending Thee,
Snatch me to my Eternal Rest,
Before the Evil Day I see,
Save from the more than Mortal Pain,
Nor let me live to sin again.
9. Would'st Thou not rather have me fly
From Earth, than stay to lose thy Love?

¹¹²Shorthand version ori., "~~And let me still~~"; changed to "Why do I then."

¹¹³Shorthand version substitutes "in" for "with."

Die and not sin, than sin and die?
O take me to thy Rest above,
Now, Lord, my struggling Soul set free,
Renew,¹¹⁴ and bid me die in Thee.

For a Sick Child.¹¹⁵
John 4. 46.

- [1.] Jesu, great Healer of Mankind,
Who dost our Sorrows bear,
Let an Afflicted Parent find
An Answer to his Prayer.
2. I look for Help in Thee alone,
To Thee for Succour fly;
My Son is sick, my darling Son,
And at the Point to die.
3. By deep Distress a Suppliant made,
By Agony of Grief,
Most justly might thy Love upbraid
My lingering Unbelief.

¹¹⁴Ori., “~~And~~ Renew.”

¹¹⁵Appears also in MS Shent, 162a–162b. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:275–76. The title of the hymn is in Charles Wesley’s hand, but not the hymn itself. Someone has added a note by the title that the hymn is by Samuel Wesley Jr., Charles’s older brother. Indeed, the hymn appears in a nineteenth-century collection gathered by James Nichols, *Poems on Several Occasions, by Samuel Wesley, Jun.* (London: Simpkin, Marshall, 1862), 569–70. But Samuel Jr. never published the hymn during his life. Nichols is taking it from a notebook in Samuel Jr.’s hand that includes original pieces but also several items by Samuel Wesley Sr., Charles Wesley, and others that Samuel Jr. has copied. The fact that Charles published the hymn in *HSP* (1749) strongly supports that he is the author.

4. But Thou art ready still to run,
And grant our Heart's Desire:
Lord, in thy healing Power come down,
Before my Child expire.
5. Surely if Thou pronounce the Word,
If Thou the Answer give,
My dying Son shall be restor'd,
And to thy Glory live.
6. Rebuke the Fever in this Hour,
Command it to depart,
Now, let me now behold thy Power,
And give Thee all my Heart.
7. O save the Father in the Son,
Restore him, Lord, to me;
My Heart the Miracle shall own,
And give him back to Thee.
8. I will, I will obey thy Word,
To Thee my All resign,

I, and my House will serve the Lord,
And live¹¹⁶ forever Thine.

For One fallen from Grace.¹¹⁷

1. Wretch that I am! what Help, or Hope
Of Rescue is for me?¹¹⁸
Have I not fill'd the Measure up
Of mine Iniquity?
2. Have I not fought against my GOD,
(Alas! no longer mine)
Refus'd to hear the Threatning Rod,
And dar'd the Wrath Divine!
3. From Him I farther still have stray'd,
Still more rebellious been,
Of Faith a dreadful Shipwreck made,
And added Sin to Sin.
4. Vilest of all th' Apostate Race
I have his Love withstood,
And sinn'd against his Pardning Grace,
And trampled on his Blood:
5. That Blood, which speaking once for me
My Heart and Conscience heard—
But harden'd now my Heart I see,
My Conscience now is sear'd.

¹¹⁶The scribe copied “be,” and Wesley changed to “live.”

¹¹⁷Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:107–109.

¹¹⁸Ori., “Of Help ~~remains~~ for me.” Wesley then changed to “Of Help for ~~wretch~~ me”; and finally changed to “Of Rescue is for me.”

6. More desp'erate in my damn'd¹¹⁹ Estate;
Far more enslav'd I am
Than when I by the Fleshpots sat,
And gloried in my Shame.
7. No Power to stand against my Sin,
No Will alas! have I;
But yield to every Thought unclean
And eagerly comply.
8. Draughts of Iniquity I drink,
From Sin to Sin I fall,
Whate'er I do, or speak, or think,
Or am, is Evil all.
9. What shall I do? by Guilt opprest¹²⁰
Shall I in Egypt dwell?¹²¹
Alas! in Sinning to seek¹²² Rest
Is to seek Rest in Hell.
10. Shall¹²³ I believe who made the Eye
My Folly doth not see?
"Sin in His own He passes by,
"He winks at¹²⁴ Sin in me."
11. Ah! no: my Spirit's desp'rate¹²⁵ Wound,
I cannot slightly heal;
No Peace is for the Wicked found,
The Sea is troubled still.
12. The Storm of Sin can never cease
The Tumult¹²⁶ in my Breast,
Unless the Lord create my Peace,
And speak me into Rest.

¹¹⁹Ori., "~~now is my~~" changed to "in my damn'd."

¹²⁰Ori., "~~to be releast~~" changed to "by Guilt opprest."

¹²¹Ori., "~~From all the Pangs I feel.~~"

¹²²Ori., "~~Sin to look for~~" changed to "Sinning to seek."

¹²³Ori., "~~I~~ Shall."

¹²⁴Ori., "~~Sin is not.~~"

¹²⁵Ori., "~~I cannot slightly heal my.~~"

¹²⁶Ori., "~~Tempest.~~"

13. This is my Only Hope, (might I
Presume to call it mine)
My Soul, tho' at the Point to die,
Would live by¹²⁷ Grace Divine.
14. The Grace I have abus'd, alone
Can Help and Comfort give,
Would Jesus hear my Dying Groan
And bid the Sinner live.
15. Ah! Lord, if I again may dare
For Mercy to look up,
Snatch from the Whirlpool of Despair,
And give me back my Hope.
16. Jesus, the Forfeiture restore,
On me the Grace bestow
On even Ground to stand once more
Against my Mortal Foe.
17. To day, while it is call'd to day
My stubborn Soul convert,
Strike the hard Rock, and strike away
The Stony from my Heart.
18. O bid me look on Thee, and mourn
For all my Follies past;
Or bid me now to Dust return,
And Sin, and breathe my last!

¹²⁷Ori., "my."

**For One under the Power
of Sin.¹²⁸**

1. Out of the Iron Furnace, Lord,
To Thee for Help I cry,
I listen to thy warning Word,
And would from Egypt fly.
2. Long have I bow'd to Sin's Command,
But now I would be free,
'Scape from the dire Oppressor's Land
And live, O GOD, to Thee.
3. Hast Thou not surely seen my Grief?
Hast Thou not heard me groan?
O hasten then to my Relief,
In pitying Love come down.
4. From Pharaoh, and th' Egyptian's Power
Redeem a Wretched Slave,
Thou Canst redeem me in this Hour,
Thou wilt the Sinner save.
5. Now, Lord, relieve my Misery,
Stretch out thy mighty Hand,
Drown all my Sins in the Red-Sea,
And bring me safe to Land.
6. Power in the Lord my Righteousness,
And Pardon I receive,
And holy Joy, and perfect Peace
The Moment I believe.

¹²⁸Appears also in MS Shent, 101a. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:43–44.

On the Death of a Child.¹²⁹

1. Wherefore should I make my Moan,
Now the darling Child is dead?
He to Rest is early gone,
He to Paradise is fled,
I shall go to Him, but He
Never shall return to me.
2. GOD forbids his longer Stay,
GOD recalls the pretious Loan,
He hath taken him away,
From my Bosom to his own;
Surely what He wills is best,
Happy in His Will I rest.
3. Faith cries out It is the Lord!
Let Him do what seems him [good]¹³⁰
Be thy holy Name ador'd,
Take the Gift awhile bestow'd,
Take the Child, no longer Mine,
Thine he is, forever Thine.

¹²⁹Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 204–205; and MS Shent, 162b. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:276.

¹³⁰Ori., “~~best~~.” Wesley does not add a replacement, but uses “good” in MS Cheshunt, MS Shent, and *HSP* (1749).

Another
[On the Death of a Child].¹³¹

1. Glory to That Victorious Grace
 Thro' which a Worm can all things do,
I stand or'whelm'd with vast Amaze,
 And scarce believe the Wonder true;
'Tis more than Heart could e'er conceive,
I know my Child is dead—and live.

2. Where is the Passionate Regret¹³²
 The fond Complaint and lingring Smart?¹³³
Can I my Sucking Child forget,
 So freely with my Isaac part,
So chearfully my All resign,
And triumph in the Will Divine!

3. Son of my Womb, my Joy, my Hope
 He liv'd, my yearning Heart's Desire,
Yet lo! I gladly yield him up,
 No longer mine, if GOD require,
And with a sudden Stroke remove
Whom only less than GOD I love.

4. Nature would cry My Son my Son!
 O that I now had died for Thee!
But Faith replies His Will be done,
 Who lent the Blessing first to me;
Lent and resumes: It is the Lord!
His Will be done, his Name ador'd!

¹³¹Appears also in MS Cheshunt, 205–207; and MS Shent, 163a–163b. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:276–78.

¹³²Ori., “~~Is there a Power on Earth so great.~~”

¹³³Ori., “~~To tame this most rebellious Heart.~~”

[Wesley skipped the number 212 in numbering the pages]

5. With all my Soul, O Lord, I give
The Child thy Love hath snatch'd away,
On Earth I would not have him live,
With me I would not have him stay;
The Sacrifice long since was or'e,
I stand to what I gave before.
6. I All have left for Jesus sake¹³⁴
And shall I grieve to part with One?
No; if a Wish could call¹³⁵ him back,
I would not have my darling Son,
Brought from his Everlasting Rest,
Snatch'd from his Heavenly Father's Breast.
7. Pass a few fleeting Days or Years,
And I shall see my Child again,
When Jesus in the Clouds appears,
I shall with Him¹³⁶ in Glory reign,
I, and the Children He hath given,
Inseperably join'd in Heaven.

[Untitled.]¹³⁷

1. Come, Thou Omniscient Son of Man,
Display thy Sifting Power,
Come with the Winnowing¹³⁸ Spirit's Fan,
And thoroughly purge thy Floor.
2. The Chaff of Sin,¹³⁹ th' Accursed Thing
Far¹⁴⁰ from our Souls be driven

¹³⁴Ori., "For Thee did I not All forsake." Wesley then changed to "All I have left for Jesus sake," and finally changed to "I All have left for Jesus sake."

¹³⁵Ori., "bring[ing]."

¹³⁶Ori., "With Him I shall."

¹³⁷Appears also in MS Shent, 89a–89b. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:173–74.

¹³⁸Ori., "Bear in thine Hand the." Wesley then changed to "Come with the Searching," and finally changed to "Come with the Winnowing."

¹³⁹Ori., "Scatter the Chaff."

¹⁴⁰Ori., "Bet[ter] Far."

The Wheat into thy Garner bring,
And lay us up for Heaven.

3. Now let us by thy Word be tried,¹⁴¹
Search out our Reins and¹⁴² Heart,
Spirit and Soul, O Lord, divide,¹⁴³
And Joints and Marrow part.
4. Look thro' us with thine Eyes of Flame,
The Clouds and Darkness chase,
And shew me what by Sin I am,
And what I am by Grace.
5. We would not of Ourselves conceive
Above what Thou hast done,
But still to Thee the Matter leave
Till Thou shalt make it known.
6. We would not, Lord, ourselves conceal
But walk in open Day,
We¹⁴⁴ pray Thee all our Sin reveal
And purge it all away.
7. Whate'er offends thy glorious Eyes
Far from our Hearts remove,
As Dust¹⁴⁵ before the Whirlwind flies
Disperse it by thy Love.
8. Then¹⁴⁶ let us all thy Fulness¹⁴⁷ know
From Every Sin set free,
Sav'd, to the utmost sav'd *below*,
And perfectly like Thee.

¹⁴¹Ori., "~~Look with thine Eyes of Flame, and try.~~"

¹⁴²Ori., "~~The Ground of Every.~~"

¹⁴³Ori., "~~descri.~~"

¹⁴⁴Ori., "~~And hum[—] We.~~"

¹⁴⁵Ori., "~~Ch[aff].~~"

¹⁴⁶Ori., "Ø."

¹⁴⁷Ori., "~~Promise.~~"

Gloria Patri.¹⁴⁸

Rejoice with us, ye Heavenly Host,
Your Songs triumphant raise,
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Attribute¹⁴⁹ Equal Praise,
Praise Everlasting as His Love,
With you we soon shall give,
And¹⁵⁰ seated on our Thrones above
In Heavenly¹⁵¹ Glory live.

¹⁴⁸A revised version published in *HSP* (1749), 1:174.

¹⁴⁹Ori., “~~Ascribe an.~~”

¹⁵⁰Ori., “~~And.~~” Wesley then changed to “~~While,~~” and finally changed back to “And.”

¹⁵¹Ori., “~~We all in~~” changed to “In Heavenly.”

If Thou Canst pardon me Once more,
Once more so great Compassion shew,¹⁵²

¹⁵²These are the first two lines of stanza 5 of *HSP* (1749), 1:156–58. Published posthumously in *Unpublished Poetry*, 3:438.