

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Charles Wesley, 1747; alt.

Mal. 3:1; 2 Cor. 3:18; 5:17; Eph. 5:27

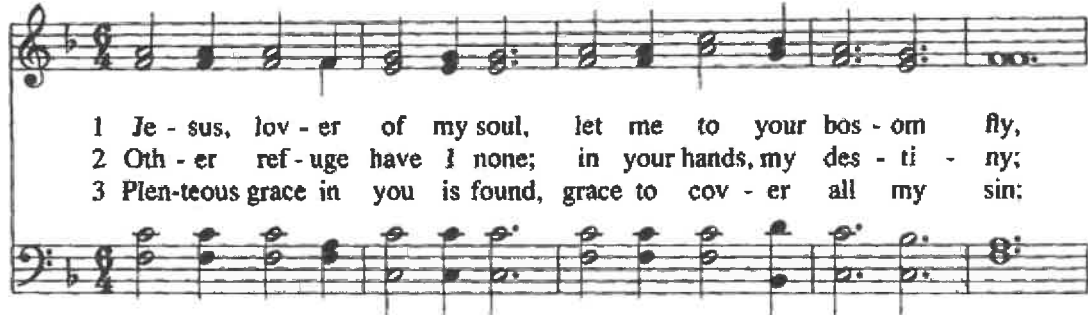
1 Love di-vine, all loves ex-cel-ling, joy of heaven, on earth be found,
 2 Breathe, O breathe your lov-ing Spir-it in-to ev-ery trou-bled breast;
 3 Come, al-might-y to de-liv-er, let us all your life re-ceive;
 4 Fin-ish; then, your new cre-a-tion; pure and spot-less may we prove;

Fix in us a hum-ble dwell-ing, all your faith-ful mer-cies crown;
 Let us all in you in-her-it, let us find your prom-ised rest;
 Sud-den-ly re-turn, and ne-ver, ne-ver-more your tem-ples leave.
 Let us see your great sal-va-tion per-fect-ly re-stored in you;

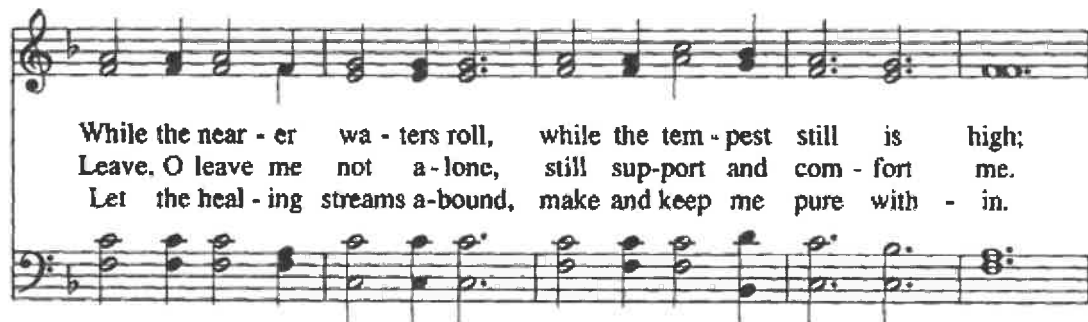
Je-sus, you are all com-pas-sion; pure, un-bound-ed love im-part.
 Take a-way our love of sin-ning; Al-pha and O-me-ga be;
 You we would be al-ways bless-ing, love you as your an-gels love.
 Changed from glo-ry in-to glo-ry, till in heaven we take our place,

Vis-it us with your sal-va-tion, en-ter ev-ery trem-bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be-gin-ning, set our hearts at lib-er-ty.
 Pray and praise for your un-fail-ing, wound-ed arms out-stretched a-bove.
 Crowned as saints, we ev-er shall be lost in won-der, love, and praise.

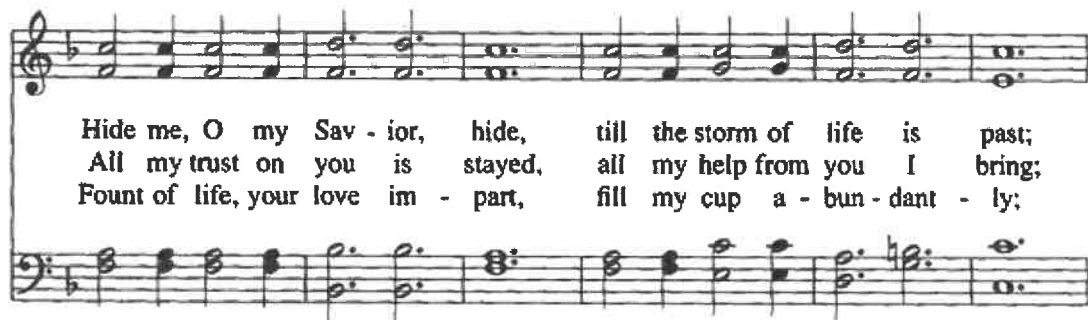
Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Charles Wesley, 1740; alt.


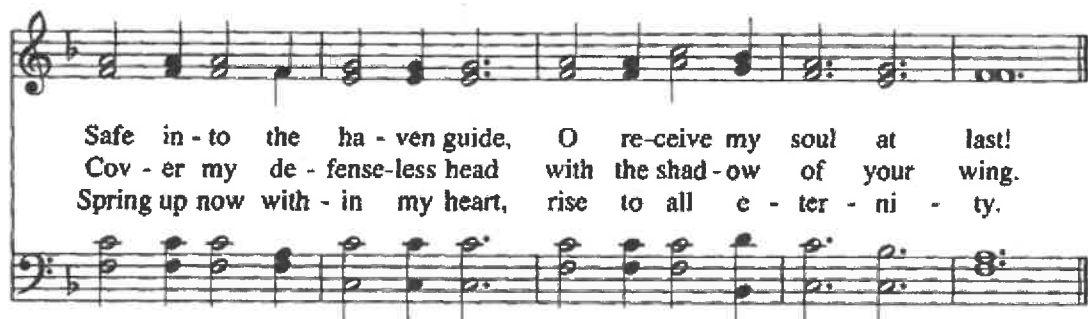
1 Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, let me to your bos - om fly,
 2 Oth - er ref - uge have I none; in your hands, my des - ti - ny;
 3 Plen - teous grace in you is found, grace to cov - er all my sin:



While the near - er wa - ters roll, while the tem - pest still is high;
 Leave, O leave me not a - lone, still sup - port and com - fort me.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on you is stayed, all my help from you I bring;
 Fount of life, your love im - part, fill my cup a - bun - dant - ly;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head with the shad - ow of your wing.
 Spring up now with - in my heart, rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

Charles Wesley wrote this hymn soon after his 1738 conversion and titled it "In Temptation." Once considered so intimate that it was omitted from many eighteenth-century hymnals, it is presently found in many languages in collections around the world.

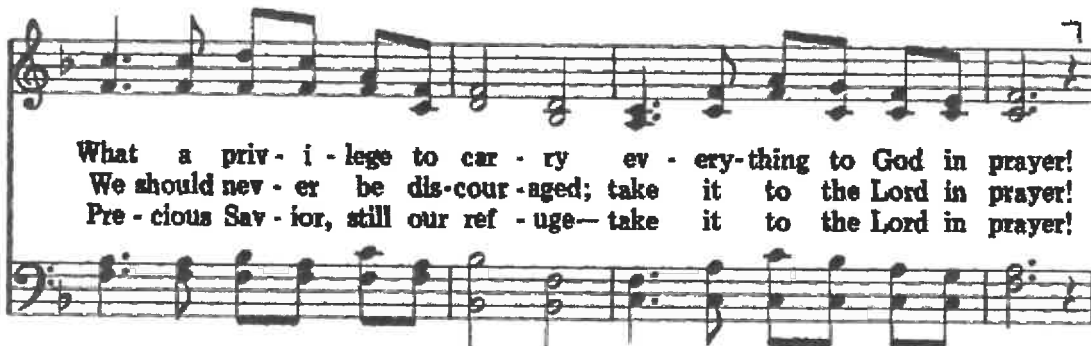
Tune: MARTYN 7.7.7.D.
 Simeon B. Marsh, 1834
 Alternate tune: ABERYSTWYTH

What a Friend We Have in Jesus 622

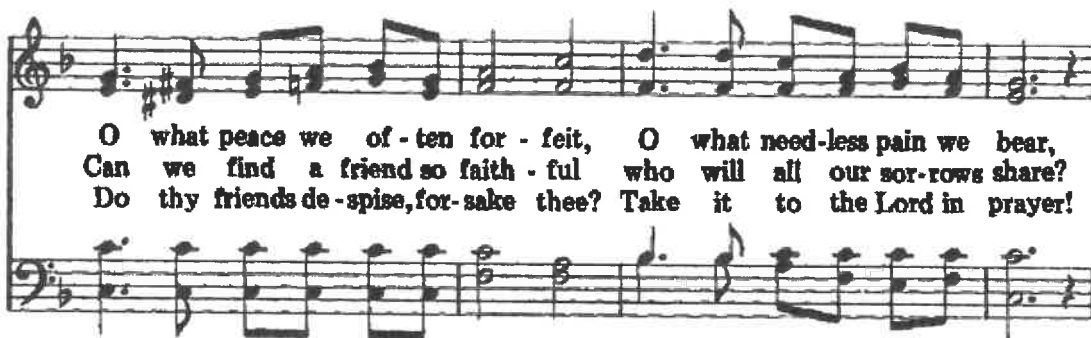
By prayer and petition, with thanksgiving, present your requests to God. Phil. 4:6



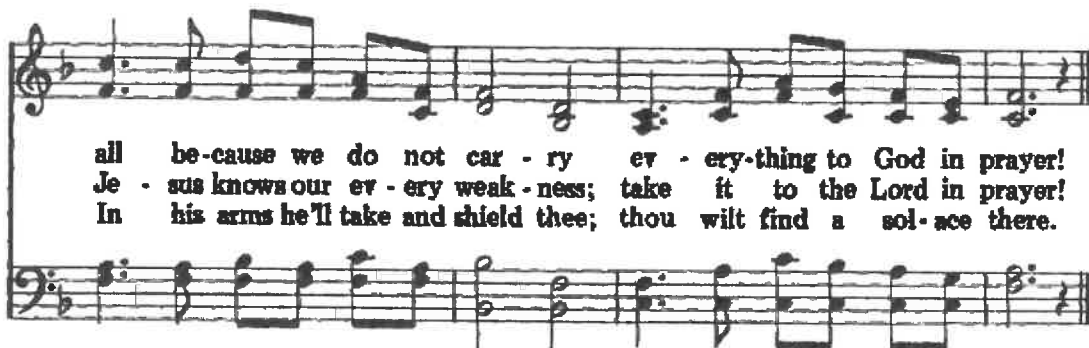
1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, cum - bered with a load of care?



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry ev - ery - thing to God in prayer!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged; take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge— take it to the Lord in prayer!



O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!



all be - cause we do not car - ry ev - ery - thing to God in prayer!
 Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak - ness; take it to the Lord in prayer!
 In his arms he'll take and shield thee; thou wilt find a sol - ace there.