

A Collection of Hymns
for
Personal Devotion,
Contemplation *and*
Prayer
during
Lent

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Give Me the Faith Which Can Remove

Charles Wesley, 1749
Page 650 *The United Methodist Hymnal*

Give me the faith which can remove
and sink the mountain to a plain;
give me the childlike praying love,
which longs to build thy house again;
thy love, let it my heart o'er-power,
and all my simple soul devour.

I would the precious time redeem, and longer live for this alone,
to spend and to be spent for them
who have not yet my Savior known;
fully on these my mission prove,
and only breathe, to breathe thy love.

My talents, gifts, and graces, Lord,
into thy blessed hands receive;
and let me live to preach thy word,
and let me to thy glory live;
my every sacred moment spend
in publishing the sinner's Friend.

Enlarge, inflame, and fill my heart
with boundless charity divine,
so shall I all my strength exert,
and love them with a zeal like thine,
and lead them to thy open side,
the sheep for whom the Shepherd died.



O Thou Who Came From Above

Charles Wesley, 1762
Page 501 *The United Methodist Hymnal*

O thou who came from above
the fire celestial to impart,
kindle a flame of sacred love
on the simple altar of our hearts!

On the altar of our hearts let the celestial fire
for thy glory burn with inextinguishable blaze,
and trembling to its source
return in humble prayer and fervent praise.

Jesus, confirm my heart's desire to work,
and speak, and think for thee.
Still let me guard the holy fire,
and still stir up your gifts in me.

Let us be ready for all God's perfect will,
our acts of faith and love repeat.
Till death the endless mercies of our loving God seal,
and make the sacrifice complete.



Thy Holy Wings, O Savior

Caroline V. Sandell-Berg, 1865. Translation Gracia Grindal, 1983

Page 502 *The United Methodist Hymnal*

Thy holy wings, O Savior, spread gently over me,
and let me rest securely through good and ill in thee.

O be my strength and portion, my rock and hiding place,
and let my every moment be lived within thy grace.



Abide With Me

Henry F. Lyte, 1847

Page 700 *The United Methodist Hymnal*

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide.
The darkness deepens. Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day.
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.
Change and decay in all around I see.
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour.
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and strength can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless,
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes.
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows
flee.
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.



How Can We Sinners Know

Charles Wesley, 1749
Page 372 *The United Methodist Hymnal*

How can we sinners know our sins on earth forgiven?
How can my gracious Savior show my name inscribed in
heaven?

What we have felt and seen, with confidence we tell,
and publish to the ends of earth the signs infallible.

We who in Christ believe that he for us hath died, we all his
unknown peace receive and feel his blood applied.

We by his Spirit prove and know the things of God,
the things which freely of his love he hath on us bestowed.

The meek and lowly heart that in our Savior was,
to us that Spirit doth impart and signs us with his cross.

Our nature's turned, our mind transformed in all its powers,
and both the witnesses are joined, the Spirit of God with ours.



Let Us Plead for Faith Alone

Charles Wesley, 1740
Page 385 *The United Methodist Hymnal*

Let us plead for faith alone, faith which by our works is shown.
God it is who justifies, only faith the grace applies.

Active faith that lives within,
conquers hell and death and sin,
hallows whom it first made whole,
forms the Savior in the soul.

Let us for this faith contend, sure salvation is the end.
Heaven already is begun, everlasting life is won.

Only let us persevere till we see our Lord appear,
never from the Rock remove,
saved by faith which works by love.



Come, O Thou Traveler Unknown

Charles Wesley, 1742 (Genesis 32:24-32)

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Come, O thou Traveler unknown, whom still I hold, but cannot see! My company before is gone, and I am left alone with thee. With thee all night I mean to stay and wrestle till the break of day.

I need not tell thee who I am, my misery and sin declare. Thyself hast called me by my name, look on thy hands, and read it there. But who, I ask thee, who art thou? Tell me thy name, and tell me now.

In vain thou strugglest to get free, I never will unloose my hold. Art thou the man that died for me? The secret of thy love unfold. Wrestling, I will not let thee go till I thy name, thy nature know.

Wilt thou not yet to me reveal thy new, unutterable name? Tell me, I still beseech thee, tell, to know it now resolved I am. wrestling, I will not let thee go, till I thy name, thy nature know.

'Tis all in vain to hold thy tongue or touch the hollow of my thigh. Though every sinew be unstrung, out of my arms thou shalt not fly. Wrestling I will not let thee go till I thy name, thy nature know.



What though my shrinking flesh complain, and murmur to contend so long? I rise superior to my pain: when I am weak then I am strong, and when my all of strength shall fail I shall with the God-man prevail.

My strength is gone, my nature dies, I sink beneath thy weighty hand, faint to revive, and fall to rise. I fall, and yet by faith I stand. **I stand and will not let thee go till I thy name, thy nature know.**

Yield to me now — for I am weak, but confident in self-despair! Speak to my heart, in blessing speak, be conquered by my instant prayer: speak, or thou never hence shalt move, and tell me **if thy name is Love.**

'Tis Love! 'tis Love! thou diedst for me, I hear thy whisper in my heart. The morning breaks, the shadows flee, pure, **Universal Love thou art.** To me, to all, thy mercies move — **thy nature, and thy name is Love.**

My prayer hath power with God. The grace unspeakable I now receive. Through faith I see thee face to face, I see thee face to face, and live! In vain I have not wept and strove — **thy nature, and thy name is Love.**



I know thee, Savior, who thou art, Jesus, the feeble sinner's friend. Nor wilt thou with the night depart. but stay and love me to the end: thy mercies never shall remove, **thy nature, and thy name is Love.**

The Sun of Righteousness on me hath rose with healing in his wings: withered my nature's strength; from thee my soul its life and succor brings; my help is all laid up above; **thy nature, and thy name is Love.**

Contented now upon my thigh I halt, till life's short journey end. All helplessness, all weakness I on thee alone for strength depend. Nor have I power from thee to move: **thy nature, and thy name is Love.**

Lame as I am, I take the prey, hell, earth, and sin, with ease overcome. I leap for joy, pursue my way, and as a bounding hart fly home, through all eternity to prove **thy nature, and thy name is Love.**



Come, Sinners, to the Gospel Feast

Charles Wesley, 1740

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Come, sinners, to the gospel feast, let every soul be Jesus' guest. You need not one be left behind, for God hath bid all humankind.

Do not begin to make excuse. Ah! Do not you his grace refuse. Your worldly cares and pleasures leave, and take what Jesus has to give.

Come and partake the gospel feast, be saved from sin, in Jesus rest. O taste the goodness of our God, experience his life and love.

See him set forth before your eyes; behold the bleeding sacrifice. His offered love make haste to embrace, and freely now be saved by grace.

You who believe his record true shall sup with him and he with you; come to the feast, be saved from sin, for Jesus waits to take you in.



All Praise to Our Redeeming Lord

Charles Wesley, 1747
Page 554 *The United Methodist Hymnal*

All praise to our redeeming Lord, who joins us by his grace, and
bids us, each to each restored, together seek his face.

He bids us build each other up. And, gathered into one, to our
high calling's glorious hope we hand in hand go on.

The gift which he on one bestows, we all delight to prove, the
grace through every vessel flows in purest streams of love.

Even now we think and speak the same, and cordially agree,
concentered all, through Jesus' name, in perfect harmony.

We all partake the joy of one. The common peace we feel, a
peace to sensual minds unknown, a joy unspeakable.

And if our fellowship below in Jesus be so sweet, what height of
rapture shall we know when round his throne we meet!

Concentered: to move towards the center
Sensual: pertaining to the senses, not spiritual



Jesus, Lord We Look to Thee

Charles Wesley, 1749

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Jesus, Lord, we look to thee.

Let us in thy name agree.

Show thyself the Prince of Peace, bid our strife
forever cease.

By thy reconciling love every stumbling block remove.

Each to each unite, endear.

Come, and spread thy banner here.

Make us of one heart and mind, gentle, courteous, and kind,
lowly, meek, in thought and word, altogether like our Lord.

Let us for each other care, each the other's burdens bear.

To thy church the pattern give, show how true
believers live.

Free from anger and from pride, let us thus in God abide.

All the depths of love express, all the heights of holiness.

Let us then with joy remove to the family above.

On the wings of angels fly, show how true believers die.

Endear: To make dear; to make beloved.

Pattern: The original proposed to imitation; the archetype;
that which is to be copied; an exemplar.

Abide: To dwell in a place, not remove. To continue in the same state.



Jesus Comes with All His Grace

Charles Wesley, 1749

Jesus comes with all his grace, comes to save a fallen race:
object of our glorious hope, Jesus comes to lift us up.
Alleluia!

Let the living stones cry out. Let the seed of Abram shout.
Praise we all our lowly King, give him thanks, rejoice, and sing.
Alleluia!

He has our salvation wrought, he our captive souls has bought,
he has reconciled to God, he has washed us in his blood.
Alleluia!

We are now his lawful right: walk as children of the light.
We shall soon obtain the grace, pure in heart, to see his face.
Alleluia!

We shall gain our calling's prize. After God we all shall rise,
filled with joy, and love, and peace, perfected in holiness.
Alleluia!

Seed of Abram: Galatians 3:29 And if you belong to Christ,
then you are Abraham's offspring (seed), heirs according to the promise.
Right: That which justly belongs to one.



O Thou, Who This Mysterious Bread Did Break

Charles Wesley, 1749

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O thou who this mysterious bread didst in Emmaus break,
return, herewith our souls to feed, and to thy followers speak.

Unseal the volume of thy grace, apply the gospel Word.
Open our eyes to see thy face, our hearts to know the Lord.

Of thee communing still, we mourn till thou the veil remove.
Talk with us, and our hearts shall burn
with flames of fervent love.

Enkindle now the heavenly zeal, and make thy mercy known,
and give our pardoned souls to feel that God and love are one.

Emmaus: Luke 13: 24-35

Enkindle: 1. To set on fire; to inflame; to put in a flame.

2. To rouse passions; to set the soul into a flame.

3. To incite to any act or hope.



Because Thou Hast Said

Charles Wesley, 1749

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Because thou hast said: "Do this for my sake,"
the mystical bread we gladly partake.
We thirst for the Spirit that flows from above,
and long to inherit thy fullness of love.

'Tis here we look up and grasp at thy mind,
'tis here that we hope thine image to find.
The means of bestowing thy gifts we embrace.
But all things are owing to Jesus' grace.



O the Depth of Love Divine

Charles Wesley, 1749

Page 627 *The United Methodist Hymnal*

O the depth of love divine, the unfathomable grace!
Who shall say how bread and wine God into us conveys!
How the bread his flesh imparts,
how the wine transmits his blood,
fills his faithful people's hearts with all the life of God!

Let the wisest mortals show how we the grace receive.
Feeble elements bestow a power not theirs to give.
Who explains the wondrous way,
how through these the virtue came?
These the virtue did convey, yet still remain the same.

How can spirits heavenward rise, by earthly matter fed,
drink herewith divine supplies and eat immortal bread?
Ask the Father's wisdom how:
Christ who did the means ordain.
Angels round our altars bow to search it out, in vain.

Sure and real is the grace,
the manner be unknown.
Only meet us in thy ways and perfect us in one.
Let us taste the heavenly powers,
Lord, we ask for nothing more.
Thine to bless, 'tis only ours to wonder and adore.



Whether the Word Be Preached or Read

Charles Wesley, 1783 (Second Corinthians 3.5-6)

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Whether the Word be preached or read,
no saving benefit I gain from empty sounds or letters dead.
Unprofitable all and vain,
unless by faith thy word I hear and see its heavenly character.

Unmixed with faith, the Scripture gives no comfort, life,
or light to see, but me in darker darkness leaves, plunged in
deeper misery, overwhelmed with nature's sorest ills.

The Spirit saves, the letter kills.
If God enlighten through his Word,
I shall my kind Enlightener bless;
but void and naked of my Lord, what are all verbal promises?

Nothing to me, till faith divine inspire, inspeak,
and make them mine.
Jesus, the appropriating grace 'tis thine on sinners to bestow.
Open mine eyes to see thy face, open my heart thyself to know.

And then I through thy Word obtain sure present,
and eternal gain.

implunge: To submerge
inspeak: To speak into, instill into.



Come, Divine Interpreter

Charles Wesley, 1762

Page 594 *The United Methodist Hymnal*

Come, divine Interpreter, bring me eyes thy book to read,
ears the mystic words to hear,
words which did from thee proceed,
words that endless bliss impart, kept in an obedient heart.

All who read, or hear, are blessed,
if thy plain commands we do.
Of thy kingdom here possessed,
thee we shall in glory view
when thou comest on earth to abide,
reign triumphant at thy side.



God of Love and God of Power

Gerald Kennedy, 1939

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God of love and God of power, grant us in this burning hour
grace to ask these gifts of thee, daring hearts and spirits free.
God of love and God of power, thou hast called us for this hour.

We are not the first to be banished by our fears from thee.
Give us courage, let us hear heaven's trumpets ringing clear.
God of love and God of power, thou hast called us for this hour.

All our lives belong to thee, thou our final loyalty.
Slaves are we whene'er we share that devotion anywhere.
God of love and God of power, thou hast called us for this hour.

God of love and God of power, make us worthy of this hour.
Offering lives if it's thy will, keeping free our spirits still.
God of love and God of power, thou hast called us for this hour.



Christ, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Charles Wesley, 1740 (First Corinthians 12.4-11m Galatians 3.27-28)

Page 550 *The United Methodist Hymnal*

Christ, from whom all blessings flow,
perfecting the saints below,
hear us, who thy nature share, who thy mystic body are.

Join us, in one spirit join, let us still receive of thine.
Still for more on thee we call, thou who fillest all in all.

Move and actuate and guide, diverse gifts to each divide.
Placed according to thy will, let us all our work fulfill.

Never from thy service move, needful to each other prove.
Use the grace on each bestowed, tempered by the art of God.

Many are we now, and one, we who Jesus have put on.
There is neither bond nor free, male nor female, Lord, in thee.

Love, like death, hath all destroyed,
rendered all distinctions void.
Names and sects and parties fall; thou, O Christ, art all in all!

actuate: Put into action; animated; brought into effect.



The Church's One Foundation

Samuel J. Stone, 1866 (First Corinthians 3:11)

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The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ, our Lord.
she is his new creation, by water and the word.
From heaven he came and sought her to be his holy bride.
With his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.

Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth, her charter
of salvation: one Lord, one faith, one birth. One holy name she
blesses, partakes one holy food, and to one hope she presses,
with every grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder, the world sees us oppressed,
by schisms rent asunder, by heresies distressed, yet saints their
watch are keeping. Their cry goes up, "How long?" And soon
the night of weeping shall be the morn of song!

Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war, she waits
the consummation of peace forevermore; till with the vision
glorious her longing eyes are blest, and the great church
victorious shall be the church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union with God the Three in one, and
mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy! Lord give us grace that we, like them,
the meek and lowly, on high may dwell with Thee.



See How Great a Flame Aspires

Charles Wesley, 1749 (Luke 12.49, First Kings 18.44-45)

Page 541 *The United Methodist Hymnal*

See how great a flame 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!

When he first the work begun, small and feeble was his day.
Now the Word doth swiftly run, now it wins its widening way.
More and more it spreads and grows, ever mighty to prevail.
Sin's strongholds it now o'erthrows
shakes the trembling gates of hell.

Saints of God, your Savior praise,
who the door hath opened wide.
He hath given the word of grace, Jesus' word is glorified.
Jesus mighty to redeem, who alone the work hath wrought.
Worthy is the work of him,
him who spake a world from naught.

Saw ye not the cloud arise, little as a human hand?
Now it spreads along the skies, hangs o'er all the thirsty land.
Lo! the promise of a shower drops already from above.
But the Lord will shortly pour all the spirit of his love.



Come, Ye Disconsolate

Thomas Moore, 1816

Page 510 *The United Methodist Hymnal*

Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,
come to the mercy seat, fervently kneel.
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish.
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.

Joy of the desolate,
light of the straying,
hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure!
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
"Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure."

Here see the bread of life.
See waters flowing forth from the throne of God,
pure from above.
Come to the feast of love.
Come, ever knowing
earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.



Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Charles Wesley, 1740

Page 479 *The United Methodist Hymnal*

Jesus, lover of my soul, let me to thy bosom fly, while the nearer
waters roll, while the tempest still is high.

Hide me, O my Savior, hide, till the storm of life is past;
safe into the haven guide; O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none, hangs my helpless soul on thee;
leave, ah! leave me not alone, till support and comfort me.
All my trust on thee is stayed, all my help from thee I bring;
cover my defenseless head with the shadow of thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want, more than all in thee I find;
raise the fallen, cheer the faint, heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name, I am all unrighteousness;
false and full of sin I am; thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with thee is found, grace to cover all my sin;
let the healing streams abound, make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art, freely let me take of thee;
spring thou up within my heart; rise to all eternity.



Forth in Thy Name, O Lord

Charles Wesley, 1749

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Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go, my daily labor to pursue.
Thee, only thee, resolved to know in all I think or speak or do.

The task thy wisdom hath assigned, O let me cheerfully fulfill.
In all my works thy presence find,
and prove thy good and perfect will.

Thee may I set at my right hand,
whose eyes mine inmost substance see,
and labor on at thy command,
and offer all my works to thee.

For thee delightfully employ
what e'er thy bounteous grace hath given.
And run my course with even joy,
and closely walk with thee to heaven.



Jesus, Thine All-Victorious Love

Charles Wesley, 1740

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Jesus, thine all-victorious love shed in my heart abroad.
Then shall my feet no longer rove, rooted and fixed in God.

O that in me the sacred fire might now begin to glow.
Burn up the dross of base desire and make the mountains flow!

O that it now from heaven might fall and all my sins consume!
Come, Holy Ghost, for thee I call, Spirit of burning, come!

Refining fire, go through my heart, illuminate my soul.
Scatter thy life through every part and sanctify the whole.



O for a Heart to Praise My God

Charles Wesley, 1742 (Psalm 51.10)
Page 417 *The United Methodist Hymnal*

O for a heart to praise my God,
a heart from sin set free,
a heart that always feels thy blood so freely shed for me.

A heart resigned,
submissive,
meek,
my great Redeemer's throne,
where only Christ is heard to speak,
where Jesus reigns alone.

A humble, lowly, contrite heart, believing, true, and clean,
which neither life nor death
can part from Christ who dwells within.

A heart in every thought renewed and full of love divine,
perfect and right and pure and good, a copy, Lord, of thine.

Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart.
Come quickly from above.
Write thy new name upon my heart,
thy new, best name of Love.



A Charge to Keep I Have

Charles Wesley, 1762 (Leviticus 8.35)
Page 413 *The United Methodist Hymnal*

A charge to keep I have, a God to glorify,
a never-dying soul to save, and fit it for the sky.

To serve the present age, my calling to fulfill.
O may it all my powers engage to do my Master's will!

Arm me with jealous care, as in thy sight to live,
and oh, thy servant, Lord, prepare a strict account to give!

Help me to watch and pray, and on thyself rely,
assured, if I my trust betray, I shall forever die.



I Want a Principle Within

Charles Wesley, 1749

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I want a principle within of watchful, godly fear,
a sensibility of sin, a pain to feel it near.
I want the first approach to feel of pride or wrong desire,
to catch the wandering of my will, and quench the kindling fire.

From thee that I no more may stray,
no more thy goodness grieve,
grant me the filial awe,
I pray, the tender conscience give.
Quick as the apple of an eye, O God, my conscience make.
Awake my soul when sin is nigh, and keep it still awake.

Almighty God of truth and love, to me thy power impart.
The mountain from my soul remove,
the hardness from my heart.
O may the least omission pain my reawakened soul, and drive
me to that blood again, which makes the wounded whole.



Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Robert Robinson, 1758 (First Samuel 7.12)

Page 400 *The United Methodist Hymnal*

Come, thou Fount of every blessing,
tune my heart to sing thy grace.
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
call for songs of loudest praise.

Teach me some melodious sonnet,
sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
mount of thy redeeming love.

Here I raise mine Ebenezer.
Hither by thy help I'm come.
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
wandering from the fold of God.
He, to rescue me from danger,
interposed his precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
bind my wandering heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
prone to leave the God I love.
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
seal it for thy courts above.



O Come and Dwell in Me

Charles Wesley, 1762 (Second Corinthians 3.17 and Hebrews 11.5).17)

Page 388 *The United Methodist Hymnal*

O come and dwell in me, Spirit of power within, and bring the glorious liberty from sorrow, fear, and sin.

Hasten the joyful day which shall my sins consume, when old things shall be done away, and all things new become.

I want the witness, Lord, that all I do is right, according to thy mind and word, well-pleasing in thy sight.

I ask no higher state; indulge me but in this, and soon or later then translate to thine eternal bliss.



Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Charles Wesley, 1747

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Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, to earth come down;
fix in us thy humble dwelling; all thy faithful mercies crown!
Jesus, thou art all compassion, pure, unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation; enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit into every troubled breast!
Let us all in thee inherit. Let us find that second rest.
Take away our bent to sinning;
Alpha and Omega be.
End of faith, as its beginning, set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty to deliver, let us all thy life receive;
suddenly return and never, nevermore thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above,
pray and praise thee without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish, then, thy new creation;
pure and spotless let us be.
Let us see thy great salvation perfectly restored in thee;
changed from glory into glory, till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.



Now, on Land and Sea Descending

Samuel Longfellow, 1859

Page 685 *The United Methodist Hymnal*

Now, on land and sea descending,
 brings the night its peace profound.
Let our vesper hymn be blending with the holy calm around.
Jubilate! Jubilate! Jubilate! Amen!
Let our vesper hymn be blending with the holy calm around.

Soon as dies the sunset glory, stars of heav'n shine out above,
telling still the ancient story their Creator's endless love.
Jubilate! Jubilate! Jubilate! Amen!
Telling still the ancient story their Creator's changeless love.

Now, our wants and burdens leaving to our God who cares for
all, cease we fearing, cease we grieving.
 Touched by God our burdens fall.
Jubilate! Jubilate! Jubilate! Amen!
Cease we fearing, cease we grieving.
 Touched by God our burdens fall.

As the darkness deepens o'er us, lo! Eternal stars arise. Hope
and faith and love rise glorious, shining in the Spirit's skies.
Jubilate! Jubilate! Jubilate! Amen!
Hope and faith and love rise glorious,
 shining in the Spirit's skies.



Rejoice the Lord is King

Charles Wesley, 1746 (First Corinthians 15.51-52)

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Rejoice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King adore.
Mortals, give thanks and sing, and triumph evermore.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice; rejoice; again I say, rejoice.

Jesus the Savior reigns, the God of truth and love.
When he had purged our stains, he took his seat above.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice; rejoice; again I say, rejoice.

His kingdom cannot fail; he rules o'er earth and heaven.
The keys of earth and hell are to our Jesus given.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice; rejoice; again I say, rejoice.

Rejoice in glorious hope!
Jesus the Judge shall come, and take his servants up to their
eternal home.
We soon shall hear th'archangel's voice; the trump of God shall
sound, rejoice!



Lo, He Comes with Clouds Descending

Charles Wesley, 1758 (Revelation 1.7)

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Lo, he comes with clouds descending, once for favored sinners slain; thousand, thousand saints attending swell the triumph of his train. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! God appears on earth to reign.

Every eye shall now behold him, robed in dreadful majesty; those who set at naught and sold him, pierced and nailed him to the tree, deeply wailing, deeply wailing, deeply wailing, shall the true Messiah see.

The dear tokens of his passion still his dazzling body bears; cause of endless exultation to his ransomed worshipers; with what rapture, with what rapture, with what rapture, gaze we on those glorious scars!

Yea, Amen! Let all adore thee, high on thy eternal throne; Savior, take the power and glory, claim the kingdom for thine own. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Everlasting God, come down!



Come, We That Love the Lord

Isaac Watts, 1707

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Come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known.
Join in a song with sweet accord, and thus surround the throne.

Let those refuse to sing who never knew our God.
But children of the heavenly King may speak their joys abroad.

The hill of Zion yields a thousand sacred sweets
before we reach the heavenly fields, or walk the golden streets.

Then let our songs abound, and every tear be dry.
We're marching through Emmanuel's ground, to fairer worlds
on high.



O Wondrous Sight! O Vision Fair

Sarum Brevary, 1495. Translated by John Mason Neale, 1851

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O wondrous sight! O vision fair of glory that the church shall share, which Christ upon the mountain shows, where brighter than the sun he glows!

From age to age the tale declares how with the three disciples there where Moses and Elijah meet, the Lord holds converse high and sweet.

The law and prophets there have place, two chosen witnesses of grace. The Father's voice from out the cloud proclaims his only Son aloud.

With shining face and bright array, Christ deigns to manifest that day what glory shall be theirs above who joy in God with perfect love.

And faithful hearts are raised on high by this great vision's mystery. For which in joyful strains we raise the voice of prayer, the hymn of praise.



Come, Holy Ghost, Our Hearts Inspire

Charles Wesley, 1740

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Come, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire,
let us thine influence prove.
Source of the old prophetic fire, fountain of life and love.

Come, Holy Ghost
(for moved by thee the prophets wrote and spoke),
unlock the truth, thyself the key, unseal the sacred book.

Expand thy wings, celestial Dove, brood o'er our nature's night.
On our disordered spirits move, and let there now be light.

God, through the Spirit we shall know if thou within us shine,
and sound, with all thy saints below, the depths of love divine.

