

Day After Day I Sought The Lord  
by Charles Wesley

1 DAY after day I sought the Lord,  
And waited patiently;  
Until he bent down from his throne,  
And hearkened to my cry.

2 He drew me from the fearful pit,  
And from the miry clay;  
He placed my feet upon a rock,  
And led me in his way.

3 He taught my soul a new-made song,  
A song of holy praise,  
All they who see these things, with fear  
Their hopes to God shall raise.

4 Most blessed is the man whose hope  
Upon the Lord relies;  
Who follows not the proud, nor those  
That turn aside to lies.

5 O Lord, what wonders hast thou wrought,  
All number far above!  
Thy thoughts to us-ward overflow  
With mercy, grace, and love.  
==C.M. SECOND PART qqq

6 SHOW forth thy mercy, gracious Lord;  
O take it not away!  
Thy loving kindness and thy truth,  
Let them be still my stay.

7 For countless sorrows hem me round;  
And my iniquities  
So hold me fast, and drag me down,  
I cannot raise my eyes.

8 My hairs in number they surpass;  
Hence is my heart dismayed;  
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to rescue me!  
O hasten to my aid.

9 Let those who seek thee faithfully  
In peace and joy abide;  
Let those who love thy grace still say,  
"The Lord be magnified."

10 Poor am I, and in need; yet God  
Care of my soul doth take.  
Thou art my help; my Saviour thou;  
Lord, no long tarrying make.