

**Fondly My Foolish Heart Essays**  
by Charles Wesley

1 FONDLY my foolish heart essays  
To augment the source of perfect bliss,  
Love's all-sufficient sea to raise  
With drops of creature happiness.

2 O Love, thy sovereign aid impart,  
And guard the gift thyself hast given:  
My portion thou, my treasure art,  
And life, and happiness, and heaven.

3 Would aught on earth my wishes share,  
Though dear as life the idol be,  
The idol from my breast I'd tear,  
Resolved to seek my all in thee.

4 Whate'er I fondly counted mine,  
To thee, my Lord, I here restore;  
Gladly I all for thee resign;  
Give me thyself, I ask no more.