

God Is A Name My Soul Adores  
by Charles Wesley

1 GOD is a name my soul adores,  
The almighty Three, the eternal One;  
Nature and grace, with all their powers,  
Confess the Infinite unknown.

2 Thy voice produced the sea and spheres,  
Bade the waves roar, the planets shine:  
But nothing like thyself appears  
Through all these spacious works of thine.

3 Still restless nature dies and grows,  
From change to change the creatures run:  
Thy being no succession knows,  
And all thy vast designs are one.

4 A glance of thine runs through the globe,  
Rules the bright worlds, and moves their frame;  
Of light thou form'st thy dazzling robe,  
Thy ministers are living flame.

5 How shall polluted mortals dare  
To sing thy glory or thy grace?  
Beneath thy feet we lie afar,  
And see but shadows of thy face.

6 Who can behold the blazing light?  
Who can approach consuming flame?  
None but thy Wisdom knows thy might,  
None but thy Word can speak thy name.