

God Of Unspotted Purity  
by Charles Wesley

1 GOD of unspotted purity,  
Us and our works canst thou behold!  
Justly we are abhorred by thee,  
For we are neither hot nor cold.

2 We call thee Lord, thy faith profess,  
But do not from our hearts obey;  
In soft Laodicean ease  
We sleep our useless lives away.

3 We live in pleasure, and are dead,  
In search of fame and wealth we live:  
Commanded in thy steps to tread,  
We seek sometimes, but never strive.

4 A lifeless form we still retain;  
Of this we make our empty boast,  
Nor know the name we take in vain;  
The power of godliness is lost!

5 How long, great God, have we appeared  
Abominable in thy sight!  
Better that we had never heard  
Thy word, or seen the gospel light.

6 Better that we had never known  
The way to heaven through saving grace,  
Than basely in our lives disown,  
And slight and mock thee to thy face.

7 Thou rather wouldst that we were cold,  
Than seem to serve thee without zeal;  
Less guilty if, with those of old,  
We worshipped Thor and Woden still.

8 Less grievous will the judgment-day  
To Sodom and Gomorrah prove,  
Than us, who cast our faith away,  
And trample on thy richer love.