

Heavenly Father, Sovereign Lord
By Charles Wesley
Grateful notes and numbers bring;
While Jehovah's praise we sing:
Holy, holy, holy, Lord!
Be Thy glorious name adored.

Men on earth, and saints above,
Sing the great Redeemer's love:
Lord, Thy mercies never fail!
Hail, celestial goodness, hail!

Though unworthy, Lord, Thine ear,
Our humble hallelujahs hear;
Purer praise hope to bring
When with saints we stand and sing.

Lead us to that blissful state,
Where Thou reignest supremely great;
Look with pity from Thy throne,
And send Thy Holy Spirit down.

While on earth ordained to stay
Guide our footsteps in Thy way;
Till we come to reign with Thee,
And all Thy glorious greatness see.

Then with angels we'll again
Wake a louder, louder strain;
There, in joyful songs of praise,
We'll our grateful voices raise.

There no tongue shall silent be:
There all shall join sweet harmony;
That through heaven's all spacious round,
Thy praise, O God, may ever sound!