

**I Ask The Gift Of Righteousness**  
by Charles Wesley

1 I ASK the gift of righteousness,  
The sin-subduing power,  
Power to believe, and go in peace,  
And never grieve thee more.

2 I ask the blood-bought pardon sealed,  
The liberty from sin,  
The grace infused, the love revealed,  
The kingdom fixed within.

3 Thou hear'st me for salvation pray,  
Thou seest my heart's desire;  
Made ready in thy powerful day,  
Thy fulness I require.

4 My vehement soul cries out opprest,  
Impatient to be freed;  
Nor can I, Lord, nor will I rest,  
Till I am saved indeed.

5 Art thou not able to convert?  
Art thou not willing too?  
To change this old rebellious heart,  
To conquer and renew?

6 Thou canst, thou wilt, I dare believe,  
So arm me with thy power,  
That I to sin shall never cleave,  
Shall never feel it more.