

Jesu, Friend Of Sinners, Hear  
by Charles Wesley

1 JESU, friend of sinners, hear,  
Yet once again I pray;  
From my debt of sin set clear,  
For I have nought to pay;  
Speak, O speak, the kind release,  
A poor backsliding soul restore!  
Love me freely, seal my peace,  
And bid me sin no more.

2 For my selfishness and pride  
Thou hast withdrawn thy grace,  
Left me long to wander wide,  
An outcast from thy face;  
But I now my sins confess,  
And mercy, mercy, I implore;  
Love me freely, seal my peace,  
And bid me sin no more.

3 Though my sins as mountains rise,  
And swell and reach to heaven,  
Mercy is above the skies,  
I may be still forgiven;  
Infinite my sin's increase,  
But greater is thy mercy's store;  
Love me freely, seal my peace,  
And bid me sin no more.

4 Sin's deceitfulness hath spread  
A hardness o'er my heart;  
But if thou thy Spirit shed,  
This hardness shall depart;  
Shed thy love, thy tenderness,  
And let me feel thy softening power;  
Love me freely, seal my peace,  
And bid me sin no more.

5 From the oppressive power of sin  
My struggling spirit free;  
Perfect righteousness bring in,  
Unspotted purity;  
Speak, and all this war shall cease,  
And sin shall give its raging o'er;  
Love me freely, seal my peace,  
And bid me sin no more.

6 For this only thing I pray,  
And this will I require,  
Take the power of sin away,  
Fill me with pure desire;  
Perfect me in holiness,  
Thine image to my soul restore,  
Love me freely, seal my peace,  
And bid me sin no more.