

Lord Over All, If Thou Hast Made  
by Charles Wesley

1 LORD over all, if thou hast made,  
Hast ransomed every soul of man,  
Why is the grace so long delayed?  
Why unfulfilled the saving plan?  
The bliss, for Adam's race designed,  
When will it reach to all mankind?

2 Art thou the God of Jews alone?  
And not the God of Gentiles too?  
To Gentiles make thy goodness known;  
Thy judgments to the nations show;  
Awake them by the gospel call;  
Light of the world, illumine all!

3 The servile progeny of Ham  
Seize as the purchase of thy blood;  
Let all the heathen know thy name;  
From idols to the living God  
Their blinded votaries convert;  
And shine in every pagan heart!

4 As lightning launched from east to west,  
The coming of thy kingdom be;  
To thee, by angel-hosts confest,  
Bow every soul and every knee;  
Thy glory let all flesh behold,  
And then fill up thy heavenly fold.