

O God, My God, My All Thou Art!  
by Charles Wesley

1 O GOD, my God, my all thou art!  
Ere shines the dawn of rising day,  
Thy sovereign light within my heart,  
Thy all-enlivening power display.

2 For thee my thirsty soul doth pant,  
While in this desert land I live;  
And hungry as I am, and faint,  
Thy love alone can comfort give.

3 In a dry land, behold, I place  
My whole desire on thee, O Lord;  
And more I joy to gain thy grace,  
Than all earth's treasures can afford.

4 More dear than life itself, thy love  
My heart and tongue shall still employ;  
And to declare thy praise will prove  
My peace, my glory, and my joy.

5 In blessing thee with grateful songs  
My happy life shall glide away;  
The praise that to thy name belongs  
Hourly with lifted hands I'll pay.

6 Abundant sweetness, while I sing  
Thy love, my ravished heart o'erflows;  
Secure in thee, my God and King,  
Of glory that no period knows.

7 Thy name, O God, upon my bed  
Dwells on my lips, and fires my thought;  
With trembling awe, in midnight shade,  
I muse on all thy hands have wrought.

8 In all I do I feel thine aid;  
Therefore thy greatness will I sing,  
O God, who bidd'st my heart be glad  
Beneath the shadow of thy wing!

9 My soul draws nigh and cleaves to thee:  
Then let or earth or hell assail,  
Thy mighty hand shall set me free;  
For whom thou sav'st, he ne'er shall fail.