

O God Of All Grace
by Charles Wesley

1 O GOD of all grace,
Thy goodness we praise;
Thy Son thou hast given to die in our place.

2 He came from above
Our curse to remove,
He hath loved, he hath loved us, because he would love.

3 Love moved him to die,
And on this we rely,
He hath loved, he hath loved us, we cannot tell why.

4 But this we can tell,
He hath loved us so well,
As to lay down his life to redeem us from hell.

5 He hath ransomed our race,
O how shall we praise
Or worthily sing thy unspeakable grace?

6 Nothing else will we know
In our journey below,
But singing thy grace to thy paradise go.

7 Nay, and when we remove
To the mansions above,
Our heaven shall be still to sing of thy love.

8 Thrice happy employ!
We there shall enjoy
A fulness of pleasure that never can cloy.

9 The heavenly choir
With us shall aspire,
And gladly our loving Redeemer admire.

10 We all shall commend
The love of our Friend,
For ever beginning what never shall end.

11 When time is no more,
We still shall adore
That ocean of love without bottom or shore.