

O How Shall A Sinner Perform  
by Charles Wesley

1 O HOW shall a sinner perform  
The vows he hath vowed to the Lord?  
A sinful and impotent worm,  
How can I be true to my word?  
I tremble at what I have alone:  
O send me thy help from above;  
The power of thy Spirit make known,  
The virtue of Jesus's love!

2 My solemn engagements are vain,  
My promises empty as air;  
My vows, I shall break them again,  
And plunge in eternal despair;  
Unless my omnipotent God  
The sense of his goodness impart,  
And shed by his Spirit abroad  
The love of himself in my heart.

3 O Lover of sinners, extend  
To me thy compassionate grace;  
Appear my affliction to end,  
Afford me a glimpse of thy face!  
That light shall enkindle in me  
A flame of reciprocal love;  
And then I shall cleave unto thee,  
And then I shall never remove.

4 O come to a mourner in pain,  
Thy peace in my conscience reveal!  
And then I shall love thee again,  
And sing of the goodness I feel:  
Constrained by the grace of my Lord,  
My soul shall in all things obey,  
And wait to be fully restored,  
And long to be summoned away.