

O Sun Of Righteousness, Arise  
by Charles Wesley

1 O SUN of righteousness, arise,  
With healing in thy wing!  
To my diseased, my fainting soul,  
Life and salvation bring.

2 These clouds of pride and sin dispel,  
By thy all-piercing beam;  
Lighten my eyes with faith, my heart  
With holy hope inflame.

3 My mind, by thy all-quickenning power,  
From low desires set free;  
Unite my scattered thoughts, and fix  
My love entire on thee.

4 Father, thy long-lost son receive;  
Saviour, thy purchase own;  
Blest Comforter, with peace and joy  
Thy new-made creature crown.

5 Eternal, undivided Lord,  
Co-equal One and Three,  
On Thee, all faith, all hope be placed;  
All love be paid to Thee!