

O Thou Whom Fain My Soul Would Love!  
by Charles Wesley

1 O THOU whom fain my soul would love!  
Whom I would gladly die to know;  
This veil of unbelief remove,  
And show me, all thy goodness show;  
Jesus, thyself in me reveal,  
Tell me thy name, thy nature tell.

2 Hast thou been with me, Lord, so long,  
Yet thee, my Lord, have I not known?  
I claim thee with a faltering tongue,  
I pray thee, in a feeble groan,  
Tell me, O tell me, who thou art,  
And speak thy name into my heart!

3 If now thou talkest by the way  
With such an abject worm as me,  
Thy mystery of grace display;  
Open mine eyes that I may see,  
That I may understand thy word,  
And now cry out - "It is the Lord!"