

Sweet Is The Memory Of Thy Grace  
by Charles Wesley

1 SWEET is the memory of thy grace,  
My God, my heavenly King:  
Let age to age thy righteousness  
In sounds of glory sing.

2 God reigns on high, but not confines  
His bounty to the skies:  
Through the whole earth his goodness shines,  
And every want supplies.

3 With longing eyes the creatures wait  
On thee for daily food;  
Thy liberal hand provides them meat,  
And fills their mouths with good.

4 How kind are thy compassions, Lord!  
How slow thine anger moves!  
But soon he sends his pardoning word,  
To cheer the souls he loves.

5 Creatures, with all their endless race,  
Thy power and praise proclaim;  
But we, who taste thy richer grace,  
Delight to bless thy name.

==C.M. SECOND PART

6 LET every tongue thy goodness speak,  
Thou sovereign Lord of all:  
Thy strengthening hands uphold the weak,  
And raise the poor that fall.

7 When sorrow bows the spirit down,  
Or virtue lies distressed,  
Beneath the proud oppressor's frown,  
Thou giv'st the mourner rest.

8 The Lord supports our infant days,  
And guides our giddy youth;  
Holy and just are all thy ways,  
And all thy words are truth.

9 Thou know'st the pains thy servants feel,  
Thou hear'st thy children cry;  
And their best wishes to fulfil,  
Thy grace is ever nigh.

10 Thy mercy never shall remove  
From men of heart sincere;  
Thou sav'st the souls whose humble love  
Is joined with holy fear.

11 My lips shall dwell upon thy praise,  
And spread thy fame abroad:  
Let all the sons of Adam raise  
The honours of their God!