

The Great Redeeming, Angel, Thee
by Charles Wesley

1 THE great redeeming, Angel, thee,
O Jesus, I confess;
Who hast through life delivered me,
Thou wilt my offspring bless;
Thou that hast borne my sins away,
My children's sins remove,
And bring them through their evil day,
To sing thy praise above.

2 My name be on the children? no!
But mark them, Lord, with thine,
Let all the heavenly offspring know
By characters divine;
Partakers of thy nature make,
Partakers of thy Son,
And then the heirs of glory take
To thine eternal throne.