

The Name We Still Acknowledge
by Charles Wesley

1 THE name we still acknowledge
That burst our bonds in sunder,
And loudly sing
Our conquering King,
In songs of joy and wonder.
In every day's deliverance
Our Jesus we discover;
'Tis he! 'tis he!
That smote the sea,
And led us safely over.

2 In sin and Satan's onsets
He still our souls secures,
Our guardian God
Looks through the cloud,
And baffles our pursuers:
He fights his peoples' battles,
Omnipotently glorious,
He fights alone,
And makes his own
O'er earth and hell victorious.

3 Partakers of his triumph,
In vehement expectation
We now stand still,
To prove his will,
And see his great salvation;
With violent faith and patience
To seize the kingdom given,
The purchased rest
In Jesu's breast,
The inheritance of heaven.