

The Past No Longer In My Power
by Charles Wesley

1 THE past no longer in my power;
The future, who shall live to see?
Mine only is the present hour,
Lent to be all laid out for thee,
Now, Saviour, with thy grace endowed,
Now let me serve and please my God.

2 Why should I ask the future load
To aggravate my present care?
Strong in the grace to-day bestowed
The evil of to-day I bear;
And if to-morrow's care I see,
Fresh grace shall still suffice for me.