

Who Can Worthily Commend
by Charles Wesley

1 WHO can worthily commend
Thy love unsearchable!
Love that made thee condescend
Our curse and death to feel;
Thou, the great eternal God,
Who didst thyself our ransom pay,
Hast, with thy own precious blood,
Washed all our sins away.

2 By the Spirit of our Head
Anointed priests and kings,
Conquerors of the world, we tread
On all created things;
Sit in heavenly places down,
While yet we in the flesh remain;
Now, partakers of thy throne,
Before thy Father reign.

3 In thy members here beneath
The Intercessor prays;
Here we in the Spirit breathe
Unutterable praise;
Offer up our all to God;
And God beholds, with gracious eyes,
First the purchase of thy blood,
And then our sacrifice.

4 Jesus, let thy kingdom come!
(Inspired by thee we pray)
Previous to the general doom,
The everlasting day:
Take possession of thine own,
And let us then our Saviour see
Glorious on thy heavenly throne,
To all eternity.