

For One Imprisoned for Righteousness' Sake

Charles Wesley(1707-1788)

Joseph Mainzer, 1845.

Father of everlasting grace,
Thy awful providence we own,
Holy and just are all Thy ways,
Thy name be praised, Thy will be done.

Thy wise permissive will be bliss
Which lets the sons of night succeed,
With lawless might Thy servant seize
And trample on his guiltless head.

By Satan into prison cast,
His bonds Thy Gospel shall proclaim,
And Thou shalt bring him forth at last,
In honor of Thy glorious name.

Lord, we believe against his foes,
Thou soon shalt laugh their rage to scorn,
Confound who Thee and Thine oppose,
And all their hellish strength o'erturn.