

Lovers of Pleasure More than God

Charles Wesley, 1763.

William Croft, 1708.

Lovers of pleasure more than God,  
For you He suffered pain;  
Swearers, for you He spilt his blood;  
And shall He bleed in vain?

Misers, for you his life He paid,  
Your basest crime He bore:  
Drunkards, your sins on Him were laid,  
That you might sin no more.

The God of love, to earth He came,  
That you might come to Heaven;  
Believe, believe in Jesus' name,  
And all your sin's forgiven.

Believe in Him that died for thee,  
And, sure as He hath died,  
Thy debt is paid, Thy soul is free,  
And thou art justified.