

My Heart Is Fixed, O God

Charles Wesley, 1743.

Anonymous.

My heart is fixed, O God, my heart  
Is fixed to triumph in Thy grace:  
Awake, my lute, and bear a part  
My glory is to sing Thy praise,  
Till all Thy nature I partake,  
And bright in all thine image wake.

Thee will I praise among thine own;  
Thee will I to the world extol,  
And make Thy truth and goodness known:  
Thy goodness, Lord, is over all;  
Thy truth and grace the heavens transcend;  
Thy faithful mercies never end.

Be Thou exalted, Lord, above  
The highest name in earth or heaven;  
Let angels sing Thy glorious love,  
And bless the name to sinners given;  
All earth and Heaven their king proclaim!  
Bow every knee to Jesus' name!