

Son of Thy Sire's Eternal Love

Charles Wesley, 1742.

Anonymous, 1894.

Son of Thy Sire's eternal love,
Take to Thyself Thy mighty power,
Let all earth's sons Thy mercy prove,
Let all Thy boundless grace adore;
The triumphs of Thy love display,
In every heart reign Thou alone,
Till all Thy foes confess Thy sway,
And glory ends what grace begun.

Spirit of grace, and health and power,
Fountain of light and love below,
Abroad Thy healing influence shower,
O'er all the nations let it flow;
Inflame our hearts with perfect love,
In us the work of faith fulfill;
So not Heaven's host shall swifter move
Than we on earth to do Thy will.

Father, 'tis Thine each day to yield
Thy children's wants a fresh supply,
Thou cloth'st the lilies of the field,
And hearest the young ravens cry:
On Thee we cast our care; we live
Through Thee, who know'st our every need;
O feed us with Thy grace, and give
Our souls this day the living bread!