

Unclean, of Life and Heart Unclean  
John Wesley(1703-1791)  
Lowell Mason, 1844.

Unclean, of life and heart unclean,  
How shall I in His sight appear?  
Conscious of my inveterate sin  
I blush and tremble to draw near;  
Yet, through the garment of His Word,  
I humbly seek to touch my Lord.

Turn then, Thou good Physician, turn,  
Thou source of unexhausted love;  
Sole comforter of souls forlorn,  
Who only canst my plague remove,  
O cast a pitying look on me  
Who dare not lift mine eyes to Thee!

Yet will I in my God confide,  
Who comes to meet my seeking soul;  
I wait to feel Thy blood applied,  
Thy blood applied shall make me whole;  
And lo! I trust Thy gracious power  
To touch, and heal me, in this hour.