

Savior from Sin, I Wait to Prove  
By:Rev. Charles Wesley (1707-1788)  
From: Hymns and Sacred Poems, 1742  
Tune:Norwich  
Comp:Rev. Frederick L. Wiseman, 1904

1)Savior from sin, I wait to prove  
That Jesus is Thy healing name;  
To lose, when perfected in love,  
Whate'er I have, or can, or am:  
I stay me on Thy faithful word,-  
The servant shall be as his Lord!

2)Answer that gracious end in me  
For which Thy precious life was given;  
Redeem from all iniquity;  
Restore, and make me meet for heaven:  
Unless Thou purge my every stain,  
Thy suffering and my faith are vain.

3)Didst Thou not in the flesh appear,  
Sin to condemn, and man to save?  
That perfect love might cast out fear?  
That I Thy mind in me might have?  
In holiness show forth Thy praise,  
And serve Thee all my spotless days?

4)Didst Thou not die that I might live  
No longer to myself, but Thee,  
Might body, soul, and spirit give  
To Him who gave Himself for me?  
Come then, my Master and my God,  
Take the dear purchase of Thy blood.

5)Thy own peculiar servant claim,  
For Thy own truth and mercy's sake;  
Hallow in me Thy glorious name;  
Me for Thine own this moment take,  
And change, and thoroughly purify;  
Thine only may I live and die. Amen.