Jesus, my Strength, my Hope, on thee I cast my care, with humble confidence look up, and know thou hear'st my prayer. Give me on thee to wait till I can all things do; on thee, almighty to create, almighty to renew.

Give me a true regard, a single, steady aim, unmoved by threatening or reward to thee and thy great Name; a jealous, just concern for thine immortal praise; a pure desire that all may learn and glorify thy grace.

I rest upon thy Word; the promise is for me; my comfort and salvation, Lord, shall surely come from thee. but let me still abide, nor from my hope remove, till thou my patient spirit guide into thy perfect love.

Words: Charles Wesley, 1742

Music: Richmond (Elliott), Chalvey

Meter: SMD