

O for a heart to praise my God

O for a heart to praise my God,  
a heart from sin set free,  
a heart that always feels thy blood  
so freely shed for me.

A heart resigned, submissive, meek,  
my great Redeemer's throne,  
where only Christ is heard to speak,  
where Jesus reigns alone.

A humble, lowly, contrite, heart,  
believing, true and clean,  
which neither life nor death can part  
from him that dwells within.

A heart in every thought renewed  
and full of love divine,  
perfect and right and pure and good,  
a copy, Lord, of thine.

My heart, thou know'st, can never rest  
till thou create my peace;  
till of mine Eden repossessed,  
from self, and sin, I cease.

Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;  
come quickly from above;  
write thy new name upon my heart,  
thy new, best name of Love.

Words: Charles Wesley, 1742  
Music: Stockton, Holy Cross,  
Wetherby, Kilmarnock  
Meter: CM