

All Thanks Be To God  
by Charles Wesley

1 ALL thanks be to God,  
Who scatters abroad,  
Throughout every place,  
By the least of his servants, his savour of grace!  
Who the victory gave,  
The praise let him have,  
For the work he hath done:  
All honour and glory to Jesus alone!

2 Our conquering Lord  
Hath prospered his word,  
Hath made it prevail,  
And mightily shaken the kingdom of hell.  
His arm he hath bared,  
And a people prepared  
His glory to show,  
And witness the power of his passion below.

3 He hath opened a door  
To the penitent poor,  
And rescued from sin,  
And admitted the harlots and publicans in 7  
They have heard the glad sound,  
They have liberty found  
Through the blood of the Lamb,  
And plentiful pardon in Jesus's name.

4 And shall we not sing  
Our Saviour and King?  
Thy witnesses, we  
With rapture ascribe our salvation to thee.  
Thou, Jesus, hast blessed,  
And believers increased,  
Who thankfully own  
We are freely forgiven through mercy alone.

5 His Spirit revives  
His work in our lives,  
His wonders of grace,  
So mightily wrought in the primitive days.  
O that all men might know  
His tokens below,  
Our Saviour confess,  
And embrace the glad tidings of pardon and peace!

6 Thou Saviour of all,  
Effectually call  
The sinners that stray;  
And, O let a nation be born in a day!  
Thy sign let them see,  
And flow unto thee  
For the oil and the wine,  
For the blissful assurance of favour divine.

7 Our heathenish land  
Beneath thy command  
In mercy receive,  
And make us a pattern to all that believe:  
Then, then let it spread,  
Thy knowledge and dread,  
Till the earth is o'erflowed,  
And the universe filled with the glory of God.