

Centre Of Our Hopes Thou Art
by Charles Wesley

1 CENTRE of our hopes thou art,
End of our enlarged desires;
Stamp thine image on our heart,
Fill us now with heavenly fires;
Cemented by love divine,
Seal our souls for ever thine.

2 All our works in thee be wrought,
Levelled at one common aim;
Every word, and every thought,
Purge in the refining flame:
Lead us through the paths of peace,
On to perfect holiness.

3 Let us all together rise,
To thy glorious life restored,
Here regain our paradise,
Here prepare to meet our Lord;
Here enjoy the earnest given,
Travel hand in hand to heaven!