

Come, Wisdom, Power, And Grace Divine  
by Charles Wesley

1 COME, wisdom, power, and grace divine,  
Come, Jesus, in thy name to join  
A happy chosen band;  
Who fain would prove thine utmost will,  
And all thy righteous laws fulfil,  
In love's benign command.

2 If pure essential love thou art,  
Thy nature into every heart,  
Thy loving self, inspire;  
Bid all our simple souls be one,  
United in a bond unknown,  
Baptized with heavenly fire.

3 Still may we to our centre tend,  
To spread thy praise our common end,  
To help each other on;  
Companions through the wilderness,  
To share a moment's pain, and seize  
An everlasting crown.

4 Jesus, our tendered souls prepare!  
Infuse the softest social care,  
The warmest charity,  
The pity of the bleeding Lamb,  
The virtues of thy wondrous name,  
The heart that was in thee.

5 Supply what every member wants;  
To found the fellowship of saints,  
Thy Spirit, Lord, supply;  
So shall we all thy love receive,  
Together to thy glory live,  
And to thy glory die.