

Expand Thy Wings, Celestial Dove  
by Charles Wesley

1 EXPAND thy wings, celestial Dove,  
And, brooding o'er my nature's night,  
Call forth the ray of heavenly love;  
Let there in my dark soul be light;  
And fill the illustrated abyss  
With glorious beams of endless bliss.

2 Let there be light, again command,  
And light there in our hearts shall be,  
We then through faith shall understand  
Thy great mysterious majesty;  
And, by the shining of thy grace,  
Behold in Christ thy glorious face.

3 Father of everlasting grace,  
Be mindful of thy changeless word;  
We worship toward that holy place  
In which thou dost thy name record,  
Dost make thy gracious nature known,  
That living temple of thy Son.

4 Thou dost with sweet complacence see  
The temple filled with light divine;  
And art thou not well pleased with me,  
Who, turning to that heavenly shrine,  
Through Jesus to thy throne apply,  
Through Jesus for acceptance cry '

5 With all who for redemption groan,  
Father, in Jesu's name I pray,  
And still we cry and wrestle on,  
Till mercy take our sins away:  
Hear from thy dwelling-place in heaven,  
And now pronounce our sins forgiven.