

**Father Of Boundless Grace**  
by Charles Wesley

1 FATHER of boundless grace,  
Thou hast in part fulfilled  
Thy promise made to Adam's race,  
In God incarnate sealed.  
A few from every land  
At first to Salem came,  
And saw the wonders of thy hand,  
And saw the tongues of flame.

2 Yet still we wait the end,  
The coming of our Lord;  
The full accomplishment attend  
Of thy prophetic word.  
Thy promise deeper lies  
In unexhausted grace,  
And new-discovered worlds arise  
To sing their Saviour's praise.

3 Beloved for Jesu's sake,  
By him redeemed of old,  
All nations must come in, and make  
One undivided fold:  
While gathered in by thee,  
And perfected in one,  
They all at once thy glory see  
In thine eternal Son.