

God Of All Grace And Majesty
by Charles Wesley

1 GOD of all grace and majesty,
Supremely great and good!
If I have mercy found with thee,
Through the atoning blood,
The guard of all thy mercies give,
And to my pardon join
A fear lest I should ever grieve
The gracious Spirit divine.

2 If mercy is indeed with thee,
May I obedient prove,
Nor e'er abuse my liberty,
Or sin against thy love:
This choicest fruit of faith bestow
On a poor sojourner;
And let me pass my days below
In humbleness and fear.

3 Rather I would in darkness mourn
The absence of thy peace,
Than e'er by light irreverence turn
Thy grace to wantonness:
Rather I would in painful awe
Beneath thine anger move,
Than sin against the gospel law
Of liberty and love.

4 But O! thou wouldst not have me live
In bondage, grief, or pain,
Thou dost not take delight to grieve
The helpless sons of men;
Thy will is my salvation, Lord;
And let it now take place,
And let me tremble at the word
Of reconciling grace.

5 Still may I walk as in thy sight,
My strict observer see;
And thou by reverent love unite
My child-like heart to thee;
Still let me, till my days are past,
At Jesu's feet abide,
So shall he lift me up at last,
And seat me by his side.