

Jesus, Thou All-Redeeming Lord  
by Charles Wesley

1 JESUS, thou all-redeeming Lord,  
Thy blessing we implore,  
Open the door to preach thy word,  
The great effectual door.

2 Gather the outcasts in, and save  
From sin and Satan's power;  
And let them now acceptance have,  
And know their gracious hour.

3 Lover of souls! thou know'st to prize  
What thou hast bought so dear;  
Come then, and in thy people's eyes  
With all thy wounds appear.

4 Appear, as when of old confest  
The suffering Son of God;  
And let them see thee in thy vest  
But newly dipt in blood.

5 The hardness from their hearts remove,  
Thou who for all hast died;  
Show them the tokens of thy love,  
Thy feet, thy hands, thy side.

6 Thy feet were nailed to yonder tree,  
To trample down their sin;  
Thy hands stretched out they all may see,  
To take thy murderers in.

7 Thy side an open fountain is,  
Where all may freely go,  
And drink the living streams of bliss,  
And wash them white as snow.

8 Ready thou art the blood to apply,  
And prove the record true;  
And all thy wounds to sinners cry,  
"I suffered this for you!"