

Lord, Dismiss Us With Thy Blessing (1007)
by Charles Wesley

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
Bid us now depart in peace;
Still on heavenly manna feeding,
Let our faith and love increase:
Fill each breast with consolation;
Up to thee our hearts we raise:
When we reach yon blissful station,
Then we'll give thee nobler praise!
Hallelujah!