

Master, I Own Thy Lawful Claim
by Charles Wesley

1 MASTER, I own thy lawful claim,
Thine, wholly thine, I long to be!
Thou seest, at last, I willing am
Where'er thou go'st to follow thee;
Myself in all things to deny,
Thine, wholly thine, to live and die.

2 Whate'er my sinful flesh require
For thee I cheerfully forego,
My covetous and vain desires,
My hopes of happiness below,
My senses' and my passions' food,
And all my thirst for creature-good.

3 Pleasure, and wealth, and praise no more
Shall lead my captive soul astray,
My fond pursuits I all give o'er,
Thee, only thee, resolved to obey;
My own in all things to resign,
And know no other will but thine.

4 All power is thine in earth and heaven,
All fulness dwells in thee alone;
Whate'er I have was freely given,
Nothing but sin I call my own,
Other propriety disclaim;
Thou only art the great I AM.

5 Wherefore to thee I all resign;
Being thou art, and love, and power;
Thy only will be done, not mine!
Thee, Lord, let heaven and earth adore!
Flow back the rivers to the sea,
And let our all be lost in thee!