

O That I Could, in Every Place  
By Charles Wesley

O that I could, in every place,  
By faith behold Jehovah's face;  
My strict Observer see  
Present, my heart and reins to try  
And feel the influence of His eye  
For ever fixed on me!

Discerning Thee, my Savior, stand  
My Advocate at God's right hand,  
I never shall remove;  
I cannot fall, upheld by Thee,  
Or sin against the majesty  
Of omnipresent Love.

Now, Savior, now appear, appear,  
And let me always see Thee near,  
And know as I am known:  
My spirit to Thyself unite,  
And bear me through a sea of light  
To that eternal throne.