

O That I Could Repent  
By Charles Wesley

O that I could repent!  
O that I could believe!  
Thou by Thy voice the marble rent,  
Thou by Thy voice the marble rent,  
The rock in sunder cleave!

Thou, by Thy two-edged sword,  
My soul and spirit part,  
Strike with the hammer of Thy Word,  
Strike with the hammer of Thy Word,  
And break my stubborn heart!

Savior, and Prince of Peace,  
The double grace bestow;  
Unloose the bands of wickedness,  
Unloose the bands of wickedness,  
And let the captive go:

Grant me my sins to feel,  
And then the load remove:  
Wound, and pour in, my wounds to heal,  
Wound, and pour in, my wounds to heal,  
The balm of pardoning love.

For Thy own mercy's sake  
The cursed thing remove;  
And into Thy protection take  
And into Thy protection take  
The prisoner of Thy love:

In every trying hour  
Stand by my feeble soul;  
And screen me from my nature's power,  
And screen me from my nature's power,  
Till Thou hast made me whole.

This is Thy will, I know,  
That I should holy be,  
Should let my sin this moment go,  
Should let my sin this moment go,  
This moment turn to Thee:

O might I now embrace  
Thy all-sufficient power;  
And never more to sin give place,  
And never more to sin give place,  
And never grieve Thee more!