

Son Of God, If Thy Free Grace  
by Charles Wesley

1 SON of God, if thy free grace  
Again hath raised me up,  
Called me still to seek thy face,  
And given me back my hope;  
Still thy timely help afford,  
And all thy loving kindness show:  
Keep me, keep me, gracious Lord,  
And never let me go!

2 By me, O my Saviour, stand,  
In sore temptation's hour;  
Save me with thine outstretched hand.  
And show forth all thy power;  
O be mindful of thy word,  
Thy all-sufficient grace bestow:  
Keep me, keep me, gracious Lord,  
And never let me go!

3 Give me, Lord, a holy fear,  
And fix it in my heart,  
That I may from evil near  
With timely care depart;  
Sin be more than hell abhorred;  
Till thou destroy the tyrant foe,  
Keep me, keep me, gracious Lord,  
And never let me go!

4 Never let me leave thy breast,  
From thee, my Saviour, stray;  
Thou art my support and rest,  
My true and living Way;  
My exceeding great Reward,  
In heaven above, and earth below:  
Keep me, keep me, gracious Lord,  
And never let me go!