

Thou Hidden God, For Whom I Groan
by Charles Wesley

1 THOU hidden God, for whom I groan,
Till thou thyself declare,
God inaccessible, unknown,
Regard a sinner's prayer!
A sinner weltering in his blood,
Unpurged and unforgiven;
Far distant from the living God
As far as hell from heaven.

2 An unregenerate child of man,
To thee for faith I call;
Pity thy fallen creature's pain,
And raise me from my fall.
The darkness which through thee I feel
Thou only canst remove;
Thy own eternal power reveal,
Thy Deity of love.

3 Thou hast in unbelief shut up,
That grace may let me go;
In hope believing against hope,
I wait the truth to know:
Thou wilt in me reveal thy name,
Thou wilt thy light afford;
Bound and oppressed, yet thine I am,
The prisoner of the Lord.

4 I would not to thy foe submit,
I hate the tyrant's chain;
Send forth the prisoner from the pit,
Nor let me cry in vain!
Show me the blood that bought my peace,
The covenant blood apply,
And all my griefs at once shall cease,
And all my sins shall die.

5 Now, Lord, if thou art power descend,
The mountain sin remove;
My unbelief and troubles end,
If thou art truth and love:
Speak, Jesu, speak into my heart
What thou for me hast done;
One grain of living faith impart,
And God is all my own!