

To Bless Thy Chosen Race
by Charles Wesley

1 TO bless thy chosen race,
In mercy, Lord, incline,
And cause the brightness of thy face
On all thy saints to shine;

2 That so thy wondrous way
May through the world be known;
While distant lands their tribute pay,
And thy salvation own.

3 Let all the nations join
To celebrate thy fame:
Yea, let the world, O Lord, combine
To praise thy glorious name!

4 O let them shout and sing
With joy and pious mirth!
For thou, the righteous Judge and King,
Shalt govern all the earth.