

Warned Of My Dissolution Near
by Charles Wesley

1 WARNED of my dissolution near,
As on the margin of the grave,
Jesus, with humble faith and fear,
I now bespeak thy power to save;
Thou who hast tasted death for me,
Indulge me in my fond request,
And let a worm prescribe to thee
The manner of my final rest.

2 My feeble heart's extreme desire
If now thine eye with pity sees,
Whene'er thou dost my soul require,
O let me then be found in peace!
In active faith and humble prayer,
Resigned, yet longing to depart,
To rise, redeemed from earthly care,
And see thee, Saviour, as thou art.

3 Walk with me through the dreadful shade,
And, certified that thou art mine,
My spirit, calm and undismayed,
I shall into thy hands resign;
No anxious doubt, no guilty gloom,
Shall damp whom Jesu's presence cheers;
My light, my life, my God, is come,
And glory in his face appears!