

Come, O Thou All Victorious Lord

Charles Wesley, 1746.

Alexander Reinagle, 1836.

Come, O Thou all-victorious Lord!

Thy power to us make known;

Strike with the hammer of Thy Word,

And break these hearts of stone.

O that we all might now begin

Our foolishness to mourn;

And turn at once from every sin,

And to our Savior turn!

Give us ourselves and Thee to know,

In this our gracious day;

Repentance unto life bestow,

And take our sins away.

Conclude us first in unbelief,

And freely then release;

Fill every soul with sacred grief,

And then with sacred peace.

Impoverish, Lord, and then relieve,

And then enrich the poor;

The knowledge of our sickness give,

The knowledge of our cure.

That blessed sense of guilt impart,

And then remove the load;

Trouble, and wash the troubled heart

In the atoning blood.

Our desperate state through sin declare,

And speak our sins forgiv'n;

By perfect holiness prepare,

And take us up to Heav'n.