

Jesus, the All-Restoring Word  
Charles Wesley, 1740.  
Leonard Everett(1818-1867)

Jesus, the all-restoring Word,  
My fallen spirit's hope,  
After Thy lovely likeness, Lord,  
Ah! when shall I wake up?

Thou, O my God, Thou only art  
The life, the truth, the way;  
Quicken my soul, instruct my heart,  
My sinking footsteps stay.

Of all Thou hast in earth below,  
In Heav'n above, to give,  
Give me Thy only love to know  
In Thee to walk and live.

Fill me with all the life of love,  
In mystic union join  
Me to Thyself and let me prove  
The fellowship divine.

Open the intercourse between  
My longing soul and Thee,  
Never to be broke off again  
To all eternity.

Grant this, O Lord: for Thou hast died  
That I might be forgiv'n;  
Thou hast the righteousness supplied  
For which I merit Heav'n.