

Come, Dearest Lord

Words: Isaac Watts, 1707.

Music: Henry Oliver, 1832.

Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell
By faith and love in every breast;
Then shall we know, and taste, and feel
The joys that cannot be expressed.

Come, fill our hearts with inward strength,
Make our enlargd souls possess,
And learn the height, and breadth, and length
Of Thine unmeasurable grace.

Now to the God whose power can do
More than our thoughts or wishes know,
Be everlasting honors done
By all the Church, through Christ His Son.