



- 4. O arouse our feeble powers, From things earthly set them free, That our plans and all our efforts May be hallowed, Lord, to Thee! Far from fear of men and worry, Far above mere reason's scope, Past all dread of scorn and suff'ring Lift us by our blessèd hope!
- 5. Let not those whom Thou hast purchased Be the servants here of men; For, indeed, Thy great atonement Cleanseth us from every sin. Pure, and free of every blemish, And made more and more like Thee, Grace for grace from Thee receiving, Truly blessèd will we be!
- 6. Love, O draw us in Thy dying; Give us paradise with Thee! All that cannot heav'n inherit, With Thee crucified let be! Come, then, Lord! O do not tarry—Let us now the time redeem! When our freedom there is dawning, We shall be as those who dream!