

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

John Zundel, 1815-1882



1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, oh, breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast!
3. Come, Al - might - y to De - liv - er; Let us all Thy life re - ceive.
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be.



Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it; Let us find that sec - ond rest.
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave.
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:



Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion; Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art.
 Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be.
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,



Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
 End of faith, as its Be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

