126 PENITENCE

Charles Wesley

W. Henry Oakley

1. Je - sus, let Thy pity - ing eye Call back a wan - d'ring sheep;
2. Sav - iour, Prince, en - throned a - bove, Re - pent - ance to im - part,
3. For Thine own com - pas - sion's sake, The gra - cious won - der show;
4. Clothe me with Thy ho - li - ness, Thy meek hu - mil - i - ty;

False to Thee, like Pe - ter, I Would fain like Pe - ter, weep.
Give me, thro' Thy dy - ing love, The hum - ble, con - trite heart;
Cast my sins be - hind Thy back, And wash me white as snow:
Put on me Thy glo - rious dress— En - due my soul with Thee:

Speak the rec - on - cil - ing word, And let Thy mer - cy melt me down;
Give what I have long im - plor'd, A por - tion of Thy grief un - known;
If Thy pit - y now is stirr'd, If now I do my - self be - moan,
Let Thine im - age be re - stor'd, Thy name and na - ture let me prove;

Turn, and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.
Turn, and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.
Turn, and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.
Fill me with Thy ful - ness, Lord, And per - fect me in love.