

- O WHAT has Jesus bought for me!
Before my wondering eyes
Rivers of life divine I see,
And trees of paradise.
- 2 They flourish in perpetual bloom,
Fruit every month they give;
All to the healing leaves that come
Eternally shall live.
- 3 I see a world of spirits bright
Who reap the pleasures there;
They all are robed in purest white,
And conquering palms they bear.
- 4 O what are all my sufferings here,
If, Lord, Thou count me meet
With that enraptured host to appear,
And worship at Thy feet?
- 5 Give joy or grief, give ease or pain;
Take life or friends away—
I come to find them all again
In that eternal day.

Charles Wesley, 1707-88