

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.

- 2 Come, fill our hearts with inward strength;
Make our enlargèd souls possess,
And learn the height and breadth and length
Of Thine immeasurable grace.
- 3 Now to the God Whose power can do
More than our thoughts or wishes know,
Be everlasting honours done
By all the Church, through Christ His Son.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748