

JESUS! Redeemer, Saviour, Lord,
The weary sinner's Friend,
Come to my help, pronounce the word,
And bid my troubles end.

- 2 Deliverance to my soul proclaim,
And life, and liberty;
Shed forth the virtue of Thy name,
Reveal Thyself to me!
- 3 Faith to be healed, I long to have,
O may it now be given;
Thou canst the vilest sinners save,
And make them fit for Heaven.
- 4 Thou canst o'ercome this heart of mine,
And all-victorious prove;
For everlasting strength is Thine,
And everlasting love.
- 5 Thy mighty Spirit shall subdue
Unconquerable sin,
Cleanse this foul heart, and make it new,
And write Thy law within.
- 6 Bound fast by countless earthly ties,
Yet let me hear Thy call;
My fettered soul shall then arise,
Obey and break through all.

*Augustus Montague Toplady, 1740-78,
Charles Wesley, 1707-88*