## O for a heart to praise my God

## **Description**

I just thought I would publish this poem by Charles Wesley. I trust the words will bless and encourage you as they have me.

1 O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free! A heart that always feels thy blood So freely spilt for me!

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek, My great Redeemerâ??s throne, Where only Christ is heard to speak, Where Jesus reigns alone;

3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart, Believing, true, and clean; Which neither life nor death can part From him that dwells within:

4 A heart in every thought renewed, And full of love divine; Perfect, and right, and pure, and good. A copy, Lord, of thine.

5 Thy tender heart is still the same, And melts at human woe: Jesus, for thee distressed I am, I want thy love to know.

6 My heart, thou knowâ??st, can never rest, Till thou create my peace; Till, of my Eden re-possessed, From every sin I cease.

7 Fruit of thy gracious lips, on me Bestow that peace unknown, The hidden manna, and the tree Of life, and the white stone.

8 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart! Come quickly from above; Write thy new name upon my heart, Thy new, best name of Love.

## Category

1. Uncategorized

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