

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Charles Wesley

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1. Love di-vine, all loves ex-cel-ling, Joy of heaven to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir-it In-to ev-ery trou-bled breast!
3. Come, Al-might-y to de-liv-er, Let us all Thy life re-ceive;
4. Fin-ish then Thy new cre-a-tion, Pure and spot-less let us be;



Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing; All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in-her-it, Let us find that promised rest.
Sud-den-ly re-turn, and nev-er, Nev-er-more Thy tem-ples leave:
Let us see Thy great sal-va-tion Per-fect-ly re-stored in Thee:



Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure unbound-ed love Thou art;
Take a-way our bent to sin-ning; Al-pha and O-me-ga be;
Thee we would be always blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a-bove,
Changed from glo-ry in-to glo-ry, Till in heaven we take our place,



Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-'ry trembling heart.
End of faith, as its be-gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib-er-ty.
Pray, and praise Thee with-out ceas-ing, Glo-ry in Thy per-fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise.

