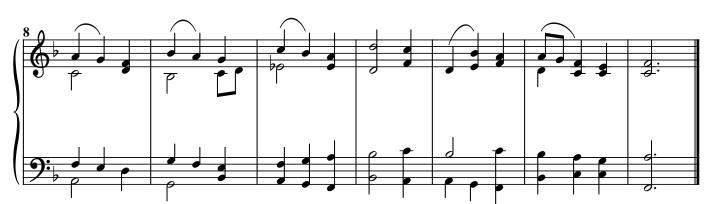
O for a heart to praise my God





O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free, A heart that always feels Thy blood So freely shed for me.

A humble, lowly, contrite, heart, Believing, true and clean, Which neither life nor death can part From Christ who dwells within. A heart in every thought renewed And full of love divine, Perfect and right and pure and good, A copy, Lord, of Thine.

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

Charles Wesley

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