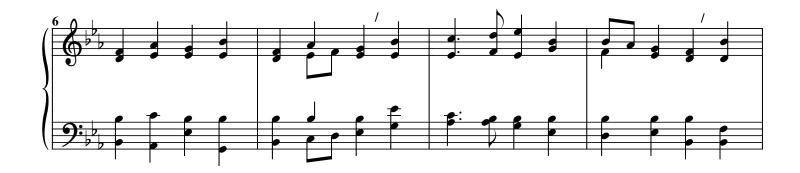


Ignacz J. Pleyel

Mount Sion 88.88.88

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Give me the faith which can remove And sink the mountain to a plain; Give me the childlike praying love, Which longs to build Thy house again; Thy love, let it my heart overpower, And all my simple soul devour.

I would the precious time redeem, And longer live for this alone, To spend and to be spent for them Who have not yet my Savior known; Fully on these my mission prove, And only breathe, to breathe Thy love. My talents, gifts, and graces, Lord, Into Thy blessed hands receive; And let me live to preach Thy Word, And let me to Thy glory live; My every sacred moment spend In publishing the sinner's friend.

Enlarge, inflame, and fill my heart With boundless charity divine, So shall I all strength exert, And love them with a zeal like Thine, And lead them to Thy open side, The sheep for whom the Shepherd died.

Charles Wesley