Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell





Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell By faith and love in every breast; Then shall we know, and taste, and feel The joys that cannot be expressed.

Come, fill our hearts with inward strength, Make our enlargèd souls possess, And learn the height, and breadth, and length Of Thine unmeasurable grace.

Now to the God Whose power can do More than our thoughts or wishes know, Be everlasting honors done By all the church, through Christ His Son.

Isaac Watts

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