

What shall I do my God to love

Old English Melody

Stella
88.88.88

What shall I do my God to love,
My Saviour, and the world's to praise?
Whose tenderest compassions move
To me and all the fallen race,
Whose mercy is divinely free
For all the fallen race, and me!

How shall I thank thee for the grace
On me and all mankind bestowed?
O that my every breath were praise!
O that my heart were filled with God!
My heart would then with love o'erflow,
And all my life thy glory show.

I long to know, and to make known,
The heights and depths of love divine,
The kindness thou to me hast shown,
Whose every sin was counted thine:
My God for me resigned his breath;
He died to save my soul from death.

Charles Wesley