What shall I do my God to love, my loving God





What shall I do, my God to love, My loving God to praise! The length, and breadth, and height to prove And depth of sovereign grace?

Thy sovereign grace to all extends, Immense and unconfined; From age to age it never ends, It reaches all mankind.

Throughout the world its breadth is known, Wide as infinity,
So wide it never passed by one;
Or it had passed by me.

My trespass was grown up to Heaven; But far above the skies, In Christ abundantly forgiven, I see Thy mercies rise!

The depth of all-redeeming love, What angel-tongue can tell? O may I to the utmost prove The gift unspeakable!

Come quickly, then, my Lord, and take Possession of Thine own; My longing heart vouchsafe to make Thine everlasting throne.

Charles Wesley