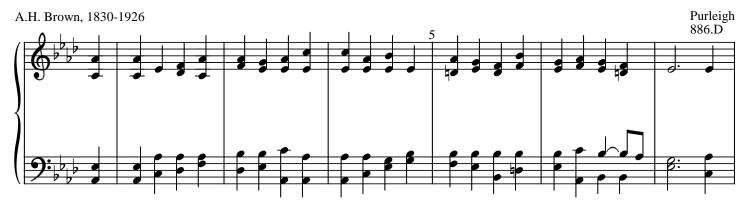
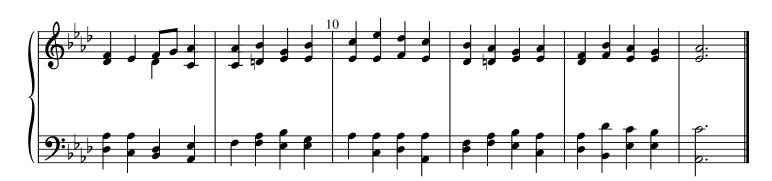
Thee, Jesus, Thee, the sinner's Friend





Thee, Jesu, thee, the sinner's friend, I follow on to apprehend, Renew the glorious strife; Divinely confident and bold, With faith's strong arm on thee lay hold, Thee my eternal life.

Prisoner of hope, to thee I turn, And, calmly confident, I mourn, And pray, and weep for thee: Tell me thy love, thy secret tell, Thy mystic name in me reveal, Reveal thyself in me.

Descend, pass by me, and proclaim, O Lord of hosts, thy glorious name, The Lord, the gracious Lord, Long-suffering, merciful, and kind; The God who always bears in mind His everlasting word. Plenteous he is in truth and grace; He wills that all the fallen race Should turn, repent, and live; His pardoning grace for all is free; Transgression, sin, iniquity, He freely doth forgive.

Mercy he doth for thousands keep; He goes and seeks the one lost sheep, And brings his wanderer home; And every soul that sheep might be: Come then, my Lord, and gather me, My Jesus, quickly come!

Charles Wesley

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