

## *Whitsunday Hymns (1746)*<sup>1</sup>

[Baker list, #122]

### Editorial Introduction:

Charles Wesley deeply appreciated the value of celebrating the major Christian festivals connected to the life of Christ. This is evident from the first volume containing his poetry, *Hymns and Sacred Poems* (1739), which included (on pp. 206–15) a series of hymns on Christmas Day, Epiphany, Easter Day, Ascension Day and Whitsunday (Pentecost)—all clearly traced to Charles.

Desiring to provide a richer set of worship resources, in 1745–46 Wesley published a series of pamphlet hymn collections for these festivals. The series began with *Nativity Hymns* (1745), released in time for Christmas 1745. Next came *Resurrection Hymns* (1746), released shortly before Easter. This was followed in early May by *Ascension Hymns* (1746), just prior to that festival forty days after Easter. The last in the series was *Hymns of Petition and Thanksgiving for the Promise of Father* released immediately before the observance of Pentecost on May 19, 1746.

This last collection quickly came to be referred to by its subtitle “Hymns for Whitsunday.” It was the largest of the collections in the series, containing thirty-two hymns, all new. It was also the only volume in the series that was not issued anonymously, appearing under the names of both Wesley brothers. Indeed, this became the last volume of new poetry issued jointly by the brothers. What is unclear, given their practice of not indicating authorship, is whether any of the hymns included should be ascribed to John. The majority are surely the work of Charles.

*Whitsunday Hymns* was reprinted regularly, with only minor revisions occurring over the course of these printings.

### Editions:

John and Charles Wesley. *Hymns of Petition and Thanksgiving for the Promise of Father*. Bristol: Farley, 1746.

2<sup>nd</sup> Bristol: Farley, 1747.

3<sup>rd</sup> Dublin: Powell, 1747.

London: Cock, 1753.

Bristol: Grabham & Pine, 1760.

Bristol: Pine, 1768.

London: Hawes, 1775.

London: Hawes, 1779.

Dublin: Joyce, 1781.

London: Paramore, 1786.

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**HYMNS  
FOR  
WHITSUNDAY.**

**[Hymn 1.]**

- 1 Father of everlasting grace,  
Thy goodness and thy truth we praise,  
    Thy goodness and thy truth we prove:  
Thou hast in honour of thy Son  
The gift unspeakable sent down  
    The Spir't of life, and power, and love;
  
- 2 Thou hast THE PROPHECY fulfilled,  
The grand orig'nal compact sealed,  
    For which thy word and oath were joined:  
THE PROMISE to our fallen head  
To every child of Adam made,  
    Is now poured out on all mankind.
  
- 3 The purchased Comforter *is* given,  
For Jesus is returned to heaven,  
    To claim, and then THE GRACE impart:  
Our day of Pentecost is come,  
And God vouchsafes to fix his home  
    In every poor expecting heart.

- 4 Father, on thee whoever call,  
Confess thy promise is for all,  
    While every one that asks receives,  
Receives the gift, and giver too,  
And witnesses that thou art true,  
    And in thy Spirit walks, and lives.
- 5 Not to a single age confined,  
For every soul of man designed,  
    O God, we now that Spirit claim:  
To us the Holy Ghost impart,  
Breathe him into our panting heart,  
    Thou hear'st us ask in Jesu's name.
- 6 Send us the Spirit of thy Son,  
To make the depths of Godhead known,  
    To make us share the life divine;  
Send him the sprinkled blood t' apply,  
Send him, our souls to sanctify,  
    And show, and seal us ever thine.
- 7 So shall we pray, and never cease,  
So shall we thankfully confess  
    Thy wisdom, truth, and power, and love,  
With joy unspeakable adore,  
And bless, and praise thee evermore,  
    And serve thee like thy hosts above:
- 8 Till added to that heavenly choir,  
We raise our songs of triumph higher,  
    And praise thee in a bolder strain,  
Outsoar the first-born seraph's flight,  
And sing with all our friends in light  
    Thine everlasting love to man.

**Hymn 2.**

- 1 Jesus, Lord, in pity hear us,  
    O return, while we mourn,  
    By thy Spirit cheer us.

- 2 Swallowed up in sin and sadness  
O relieve us that grieve,  
Turn our grief to gladness.
- 3 Send the Comforter to raise us,  
Let us see God in thee  
Merciful and gracious.
- 4 Him the purchase of thy passion  
O impart, cleanse our heart  
By his inspiration.
- 5 By the earnest of thy Spirit  
Let us know heaven below,  
Heaven above inherit.
- 6 Perfect when we walk before thee,  
Filled with love then remove  
To our thrones of glory.

**Hymn 3.**

- 1 Eternal Spirit, come  
Into thy meanest home,  
From thine high and holy place  
Where thou dost in glory reign,  
Stoop in condescending grace,  
Stoop to the poor heart of man.
- 2 For thee our hearts we lift  
And wait the heavenly gift:  
Giver, Lord of life divine,  
To our dying souls appear,  
Grant the grace for which we pine,  
Give thyself the Comforter.
- 3 No gift or comfort we  
Would have distinct from thee,  
Spirit, principle of grace,  
Sum of our desires thou art,  
Fill us with thy holiness,  
Breathe thyself into our heart.

4           Our ruined souls repair,  
              And fix thy mansion there,  
Claim us for thy constant shrine,  
              All thy glorious self reveal,  
Life, and power, and love divine,  
              God in us forever dwell.

**Hymn 4.**

1           Sinners, lift up your hearts,  
              THE PROMISE to receive!  
              Jesus himself imparts,  
              He comes in man to live;  
The Holy Ghost to man is given;  
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

2           Jesus is glorified,  
              And gives the Comforter,  
              His Spirit to reside  
              In all his members here:  
The Holy Ghost to man is given;  
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

3           To make an end of sin,  
              And Satan's works destroy,  
              He brings his kingdom in,  
              Peace, righteousness, and joy,  
The Holy Ghost to man is given;  
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

4           The cleansing blood t' apply,  
              The heavenly life display,  
              And wholly sanctify,  
              And seal us to that day,  
The Holy Ghost to man is given;  
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

5           Sent down to make us meet  
              To see his glorious face,  
              And grant us each a seat  
              In that thrice happy place,

The Holy Ghost to man is given,  
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

- 6        From heaven he shall once more  
              Triumphantly descend,  
              And all his saints restore  
              To joys that never end,  
Then, then, when all our joys are given,  
Rejoice in God, rejoice in heaven.

**Hymn 5.**

- 1        Father, admit our lawful claim,  
              Let us that ask receive:  
              To us that ask in Jesus' name  
              Thou *shalt* thy Spirit give.
- 2        Jesus hath spoke the faithful word  
              On them that ask him here,  
              Thou shalt, in honour of our Lord,  
              The Holy Ghost confer.
- 3        If evil we, by nature know  
              To give our children food,  
              Much more thou wilt on us bestow  
              The soul-sustaining good.
- 4        Our holy heavenly Father thou  
              Regard'st thy children's prayer:  
              Answer, and send, O send us now  
              The promised Comforter.
- 5        We seek, thou know'st we seek thy face;  
              Let us the blessing find:  
              Open the door of faith and grace  
              To us, and all mankind.
- 6        Surely thou wilt, we dare believe,  
              For Jesus' sake alone,  
              Thou wilt to us the Spirit give  
              Give all good gifts in one.

**Hymn 6.**  
**John 7:37–39.**

- 1        Hear all the Saviour's cry  
          On this great festal day,  
          “The man that would on me rely,  
          That *would* be happy, may:  
          If any of all mankind  
          Is now athirst for God,  
          Now let him come to me, and find  
          And drink the living flood.
  
- 2        “He that believes on me,  
          The word of truth shall feel,  
          The wilderness a pool shall be,  
          The heath a springing well;  
          Forth from that faithful soul  
          Rivers of life shall flow,  
          And streams of grace eternal roll  
          O'er all the earth below.”
  
- 3        Lord, we with joy embrace  
          (What all may find fulfilled,)  
          The promise made to all our race,  
          And to BELIEVERS sealed:  
          Who in thy merit trust,  
          Thy Spirit *still* receive,  
          And temples of the Holy Ghost,  
          And filled with God they live.
  
- 4        The Spirit of their God,  
          Doth in the saints abide,  
          He is, he is by thee bestowed  
          For thou *art* glorified;  
          Thy blood's unceasing prayer,  
          And strong prevailing plea  
          Hath now obtained the Comforter  
          For all mankind, and me.

5 Lord, I believe the sure  
Irrevocable word,  
And come to thee distressed and poor,  
To thee my faithful Lord;  
I come athirst and faint  
Thy Spirit to receive,  
Give me the gift for which I pant,  
Thyself the giver give.

6 In this accepted hour  
The promised God impart,  
Open a spring of life and power  
Eternal in my heart;  
To all the world below  
So shall my bowels move,  
So shall my heart like thine o'erflow  
With everlasting love.

**Hymn 7.**  
**John 14:16.**

1 Jesu, we hang upon the word  
Our faithful souls have heard from thee,  
Be mindful of thy promise, Lord,  
Thy promise made to all, and me,  
Thy followers who thy steps pursue,  
And dare believe that God is true.

2 Thou saidst, I will the Father pray,  
And he the Paraclete\* shall give,  
Shall give him in your hearts to *stay*,  
And never more his temple leave;  
Myself will to my orphans come,  
And make you my eternal home.

\* i.e. Pleader, Advocate, or Comforter.

- 3     Come then, dear Lord, thyself reveal,  
          And let the promise now take place,  
Be it according to thy will,  
          According to thy word of grace,  
Thy sorrowful disciples cheer,  
And send us down the Comforter.
- 4     He visits now the troubled breast,  
          And oft relieves our sad complaint,  
But soon we lose the transient guest,  
          But soon we droop again, and faint,  
Repeat the melancholy moan,  
Our joy is fled, our comfort gone.
- 5     Hasten him, Lord, into our heart,  
          Our sure inseparable guide;  
O might we meet and never part,  
          O might he in our heart<sup>2</sup> *abide*,  
And keep his house of praise and prayer,  
And rest, and reign forever there.

**Hymn 8.**  
**John 14:16.**

- 1     Jesus, thy word we dare believe!  
          To us the Father in thy name  
Another Paraclete shall give,  
          Another, yet with thee the same.
- 2     The Father shall thy Spirit send,  
          Send him no more to take away,  
Send him to guide us to the end,  
          And *always* in his temple stay.
- 3     The Comforter shall surely come,  
          And all the heirs of glory seal,  
And God in us shall fix his home,  
          And in his church forever dwell.

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<sup>2</sup>“Heart” changed to “hearts” in 1775 edn. and following; as in *Festival Hymns* (1746).

- 4 He *doth* in all his saints reside,  
The promised Paraclete *is* given,  
The Saviour's word is verified,  
The Holy Ghost sent down from heaven.
- 5 We for thy fleshly presence here  
The presence of thy Spirit receive,  
That everlasting Comforter  
Doth still in all his people live.
- 6 THE PROMISE of our God and Lord  
In vain doth antichrist deny,  
And scoff the everlasting word,  
And give THE TRUTH himself the lie.
- 7 In vain the world as madness brands  
Our gospel-hope which cannot fail,  
THE PROMISE of the Father stands,  
And mocks the rage of earth and hell.
- 8 Th' apostates toil with fruitless pain  
The word of none effect to prove,  
T' exclude thee from the heart of man,  
And drive thee to thy saints above.
- 9 "The Spirit himself thou wilt not give,"  
Thy truth and mercy they blaspheme,  
Without his inspiration live,  
And call it all a madman's dream.
- 10 The grace, but not the Spirit of grace,  
Their *learned* fools vouchsafe t' allow,  
He might be giv'n in ancient days,  
But God, they teach, is needless now.
- 11 But God, *we know*, is giv'n indeed,  
And still doth in his people dwell,  
And him we every moment *need*,  
And him we every moment *feel*.
- 12 The life of our indwelling God  
We feel by faith's internal sense,  
Our heart he makes his blest abode,  
And who shall force the Saviour thence?

- 13 Believing still in Jesu's name  
The witness in ourselves we know,  
And tell the world they all may claim  
The gift, and dwell with God below.
- 14 The Holy Ghost, whom we partake,  
To all that ask is freely given;  
And lo! On this great truth we stake  
Our present and eternal heaven.

**Hymn 9.**  
**John 14:16–17.**

- 1 Father, glorify thy Son,  
Answer his prevailing prayer,  
Send that Intercessor down,  
Send that other Comforter,  
Whom believingly we claim,  
Whom we ask in Jesu's name.
- 2 Him the world cannot receive,  
Him they neither see nor know,  
Blind in unbelief they live,  
All his inward work below,  
All his inspirations deem  
Foolish as a madman's dream.
- 3 But we know by faith and feel  
Him, the Spirit of truth and grace,  
*With us* he vouchsafes to dwell,  
With us, when unseen, he stays;  
All our help, and good we own  
Freely flows from him alone.
- 4 Yet, alas, we cannot rest  
Helped with an *external* guide,  
Till the transitory guest  
Enter, and *in* us abide:  
Give him, Lord, thy Spirit give,  
In us *constantly* to live.

5     Wilt thou not the promise seal,  
          True and gracious as thou art,  
Send the Comforter to dwell  
          Every moment in our heart?  
Yes, thou *must* the grace bestow,  
Jesus said It shall be so!

**Hymn 10.**  
**John 14:18–21.**

1     Saviour, and Prince of Peace,  
          Thy saying we receive;  
Thou wilt not leave us comfortless,  
          Thine own thou wilt not leave:  
Poor helpless orphans we  
          A while thine absence mourn,  
But we thy face again shall see,  
          But thou wilt soon return.

2     No longer visible  
          To eyes of flesh and blood,  
Come, Lord, to us thyself reveal,  
          O come, and show us God:  
Because thou liv'st above  
          Let us thy Spirit know,  
And in the glorious knowledge prove  
          Eternal life below.

3     Hasten the day, when we  
          Shall surely know and feel  
Thou art in God, and God in thee,  
          And thou in us dost dwell.  
To us, who keep thy word  
          Thou with thy Father come,  
And love, and make us, dearest Lord,  
          Thine everlasting home.

**Hymn 11.**  
**John 14:21–23.**

- 1       O happy state of grace  
          In which by faith we stand!  
          Who Jesu's word obeys,  
          And keeps his kind command  
Communion closer still shall know,  
And dwell with God *in him*, below.
- 2       The man whose heart approves  
          The precepts of his Lord,  
          The path of duty loves,  
          And practises the word,  
To Jesus and his Father dear  
Shall entertain the Godhead here.
- 3       Not to those earliest days,  
          The promise was confined,  
          The Spirit of his grace  
          Extends to all mankind,  
And all who love the Lord receive  
The Lord within their hearts to live.
- 4       O Son of God, to thee  
          We make our bold appeal;  
          Would'st thou the deity  
          To all the world reveal?  
Thou Lord the faithful witness art;  
Return the answer in our heart.
- 5       Come quickly from above  
          And bring the Father down,  
          Infuse the perfect love,  
          Make all the Godhead known,  
Come, Father, Son and Spirit come,  
And seal us thine eternal home.

**Hymn 12.**  
**John 14:25–27.**

- 1 Jesus, we on the<sup>3</sup> words<sup>4</sup> depend  
Spoken by thee while present here,  
The Father in my name shall send  
The Holy Ghost, the Comforter.
- 2 THAT PROMISE made to Adam's race,  
Now, Lord, in us, ev'n us fulfil,  
And give the Spirit of thy grace,  
To teach us all thy perfect will.
- 3 That heavenly teacher of mankind  
That guide infallible impart,  
To bring thy sayings to our mind,  
And write them on our faithful heart.
- 4 He only can the words apply  
Through which we endless life possess,  
And deal to each *his* legacy,  
*His* Lord's unutterable peace.
- 5 That peace of God, that peace of thine  
O might he now to us bring in,  
And fill our souls with power divine,  
And make an end of fear and sin.
- 6 The length and breadth of love reveal,  
The height and depth of deity,  
And all the sons of glory seal,  
And change, and make us all like thee!

**Hymn 13.**  
**John 14:1–4.<sup>5</sup>**

- 1 Saviour, Lord, who at thy death  
Peace didst to thy church bequeath,

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<sup>3</sup>“The” changed to “thy” in 3<sup>rd</sup> edn. (1747) only.

<sup>4</sup>“Words” changed to “word” in 2<sup>nd</sup> (1747) through 1768 edn., then changed back to “words.”

<sup>5</sup>Ori. (in all edns.), “16:1–4”; a misprint.

Now confer the peace on me,  
Bring me now *my* legacy.

- 2 Grant me (not as mortals give  
Hoping better to receive)  
That, for which I sigh and mourn,  
Give, and look for no return.
- 3 Grant me for thy mercy sake,  
Me, who no return can make,  
That which I can never buy,  
Save, and freely justify.
- 4 Grant me, (not as childish men  
Grant, and ask their gifts again)  
Peace, which none can take away,  
Peace which shall forever stay.
- 5 Now the benefit impart,  
Speak it to my troubled heart,  
Comfort, and thyself restore,  
Come, and bid me sin no more.
- 6 Come, and wipe away my tears,  
Come, and scatter all my fears,  
Come, and take me to thy breast,  
Lull me to eternal rest.

**Hymn 14.**  
**John 15:26–27.**

- 1 Jesus, our exalted head,  
    Regard thy people's prayer,  
Send us in thy body's stead  
    Th' abiding Comforter,  
From thy dazzling throne above,  
    From thy Father's glorious seat  
Send the Spirit of truth and love,  
    The' eternal Paraclete.

- 2 Issuing forth from him and thee  
O let THE BLESSING flow,  
Pour the streaming deity  
On all thy church below;  
Him to testify thy grace,  
Him to teach how good thou art,  
Him to vouch thy Godhead, place  
In every faithful heart.
- 3 God of God, and light of light,  
Thee let him now reveal,  
Justify us by thy right,  
And stamp us with thy seal,  
Fill our souls with joy and peace,  
Wisdom, grace, and utterance give,  
Constitute thy witnesses,  
And in thy members live.
- 4 By the Holy Ghost we wait  
To say thou art the Lord,  
Saved, and to our first estate  
In perfect love restored,  
Then we shall in every breath  
Testify the power we prove,  
Publish thee in life and death  
The God of truth and love.

**Hymn 15.**  
**John 16:6–7.**

- 1 Son of God, for thee we languish,  
Still thy absence we bemoan,  
Overwhelmed with grief and anguish,  
Poor, forsaken, and alone:  
Thou art to thy heaven departed;  
See us thence with pity see,  
Comfortless and broken-hearted,  
Drooping, dead for want of thee.

- 2     Once thy blissful love we tasted,  
          Cheered by thee with living bread;  
O how short a time it lasted,  
          O how soon the joy is fled!  
Where is now our boasted Saviour,  
          Where our rapture of delight!  
Thou hast Lord, withdrawn thy favour,  
          Thou art vanished from our sight.
- 3     Yet thou hast the cause unfolded,  
          Could we but the truth receive,  
Thou in humbling love hast told it,  
          Needful 'tis for us to grieve:  
Stripped of that *excessive* pleasure  
          Fondly we the loss deplore,  
'Till we find again our treasure,  
          Find, and never lose thee more.
- 4     That we may thyself inherit  
          Us thou dost a while forsake,  
That we may receive thy Spirit,  
          Thou hast took his comforts back:  
After a short night of mourning  
          We again shall see thy face,  
Triumph in thy full returning,  
          Glory in thy perfect grace.
- 5     For thy transient outward presence  
          We thine endless love shall feel,  
Seated in our inmost essence  
          Thou shalt by thy Spirit dwell:  
Jesus come! Thyself the giver  
          Let us for the gift receive,  
Let us live in God forever,  
          God in us forever live!

**Hymn 16.**  
**John 16:7.**

- 1           O thou who by thy blood  
              Hast brought a world to God,  
Thou who to thy Father gone  
              Dost in our behalf appear,  
Hear thy des'late servants groan,  
              Send us down the Comforter.
- 2           Hadst thou not purged our stain,  
              And gone to God again,  
None of Adam's helpless race  
              Could that blessed Spirit find;  
But thou hast obtained the grace,  
              Purchased him for all mankind.
- 3           Didst thou not plead above  
              For us thy dying love,  
Never could we hope thine aid,  
              Never for thy Spirit call:  
But thou hast the Father prayed,  
              Hast received the gift for all.
- 4           "And if I go away  
              (By faith we hear thee say)  
I the Comforter will send,  
              Comforter of you that grieve,  
All your goings to attend,  
              Ever in your hearts to live."
- 5           Amen our hearts reply  
              Uplifted to the sky,  
Pant to be thy blest abode,  
              Swell to be possessed by thee,  
Filled with the indwelling God,  
              Filled to all eternity.

**Hymn 17.**  
**John 16:18.**

- 1 Eternal Paraclete, descend  
    Thou gift and promise of our Lord,  
    To every soul, till time shall end,  
    Thy succour, and thyself afford,  
    Convince, convert us, and inspire;  
    Come, and baptize the world with fire.
- 2 Come, and display thy<sup>6</sup> power below,  
    And work thy threefold work of grace:  
    Compel mankind themselves to know,  
    Convince of sin th' apostate race,  
    Brood o'er the sin<sup>7</sup> of nature's night,  
    And speak again, Let there be light.
- 3 Thou only know'st the fallen man,  
    Thou only canst his fall reveal,  
    The monster to himself explain,  
    And make his darkness visible,  
    Pierce all the folds of hellish art,  
    And rent the covering from his heart.
- 4 Come then, thou soul-dividing sword,  
    That dost from Jesu's mouth proceed,  
    The foes and haters of their Lord  
    Find out, o'erturn, and strike them dead,  
    Destroy the sin that keeps them blind,  
    And slay the pride of all mankind.
- 5 Spirit of truth, in ALL begin  
    That work of thine awak'ning power,  
    Convince the *Christian* world of sin,  
    Who *Satan* and not Christ adore;  
    Who Jesus slight, reject, disclaim,  
    And never knew his saving name.

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<sup>6</sup>“Thy” changed to “the” in 2<sup>nd</sup> edn. (1747), and 1753–1768 edns.

<sup>7</sup>“Sin” changed to “deep” in 2<sup>nd</sup> edn. (1747) through 1768 edn.

- 6 Show them they never yet received  
    In truth whom they in words profess,  
They never yet in Christ believed,  
    Or owned *the Lord their righteousness*,  
Still in the *damning sin* they lie,  
As pleased in unbelief to die.
- 7 People and priest are doubly dead,  
    Are aliens from the life divine,  
Gross darkness o'er the earth is spread,  
    Till thou into the conscience shine,  
The powerful quick conviction dart,  
And sound the unbelieving heart.
- 8 O would<sup>8</sup> thou now in all reveal  
    The righteous wrath of hostile heaven,  
Because the blood they will not feel,  
    The blood that shows their sins forgiven;  
They will not him, their Lord, receive,  
They will not come to Christ and live.

**Hymn 18.**

- 1 Arm of the Lord, awake, awake,  
    The terrors of the Lord display,  
Out of their sins the nations shake,  
    Tear their vain confidence away,  
Conclude them all in unbelief,  
And fill their hearts with sacred grief.
- 2 Impart the salutary pain,  
    The sudden soul-condemning power,  
Blow on the Godliness<sup>9</sup> of man,  
    Wither the grass, and blast the flower,  
That, when their works are all o'erthrown,  
The word of grace may stand alone.
- 3 Trouble the souls who know not God,  
    Their careless, Christless spirits wound,

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<sup>8</sup>“Would” changed to “wouldst” in 1768 & 1786 edns.

<sup>9</sup>“Godliness” changed to “goodliness” in 3<sup>rd</sup> edn. (1747) only.

O'erwhelm with their own sinful load,  
And all their virtuous pride confound,  
Their depth of wickedness reveal,  
And shake them o'er the mouth of hell.

- 4 Naked and destitute and blind  
Themselves let the poor wretches see,  
Their total fall lament to find;  
Till every mouth is stopped by thee,  
And all the world with conscious fear  
Guilty before their God appear.
- 5 Guilty because they know not him  
Who lived and died their souls to save,  
Who came his people to redeem  
No part or lot in Christ they have,  
Till thou the painful veil remove,  
And show their hearts his dying love.

**Hymn 19.**  
**John 16:10.**

- 1 Come then to those who want thine aid,  
Who now beneath their burden groan,  
Bind up the wound thyself hast made,  
The righteousness of faith make known,  
(Offered to all of Adam's line,  
The perfect righteousness divine.
- 2 Convince the souls, who feel their sin,  
There is, there is a ransom found,  
A better righteousness brought in,  
And grace doth more than sin abound,  
Pardon to all is freely given,  
For Jesus is returned to heaven.
- 3 He died to purge our guilty stain,  
He rose the world to justify,

And while the heavens our Lord contain,  
No longer seen by mortal eye,  
He reigns our Advocate above,  
And pleads for all his bleeding love.

- 4 His bleeding love 'tis thine to seal  
With pardon on the contrite heart:  
To us, to us the grace reveal,  
The righteousness impute, impart,  
Discharge thy second function here,  
And now descend the Comforter.
- 5 The righteousness of Christ our Lord  
For pardon of our sins declare,  
Inspeak the everlasting word  
That freely justified we are,  
By grace received, and brought to God,  
And saved through faith in Jesu's blood.

#### Hymn 20.

- 1 Spirit of faith, on thee we call,  
The merits of our Lord apply,  
Convince, and then convert us all,  
Condemn, and freely justify,  
Set forth the all-atoning Lamb,  
And spread the powers of Jesu's name.
- 2 Jesus the merciful and just  
To every heart of man reveal,  
In him enable us to trust,  
Forgiveness through his blood to feel,  
Let all in him redemption find;  
Sprinkle the blood on all mankind.
- 3 Is he not to his Father gone,  
That we his righteousness might share!  
And art thou not on earth sent down  
The fruit of his prevailing prayer,

The witness of his grace, and seal,  
The heavenly gift unspeakable!

- 4 O might we each receive the grace  
By thee to call the Saviour *mine*!  
Come, Holy Ghost, to all our race,  
Bring in the righteousness divine,  
Inspire the sense of sin forgiven,  
And give our earth a taste of heaven.

### Hymn 21.

- 1 Again, thou Spirit of burning come,  
Thy last great office to fulfil,  
To *show* the hellish tyrant's doom,  
The hellish tyrant's doom to *seal*,  
To drive him from thy sacred shrine,  
And fill our souls with life divine.
- 2 Of *judgment* now the world convince,  
The end of Jesu's coming show,  
To sentence their usurping prince,  
Him and his works destroy below,  
To finish, end, abolish sin,  
And bring the heavenly nature in.
- 3 Who galls the nations with his yoke,  
And bruises with an iron rod,  
And smites with a continual stroke,  
The world's fierce ruler and its god  
Wilt thou not, Lord, from earth expel,  
And chase the fiend to his own hell?
- 4 Yes, thou shalt soon pronounce his doom,  
Who rules in wrath the realms below,  
That wicked one reveal, consume,  
Avenge the nations of their foe,  
In bright vindictive lightning shine,  
And slay him with the breath divine.

**Hymn 22.**

- 1 Then the whole earth again shall rest,  
And see its paradise restored,  
Then every soul in Jesus blest  
Shall bear the image of its Lord,  
In finished holiness renewed,  
Immeasurably filled with God.
- 2 Spirit of sanctifying grace,  
Hasten that happy gospel-day,  
Come, and restore the fallen race,  
Purge all our filth and blood away,  
Our inmost soul redeem, repair,  
And fix thy seat of judgment there.
- 3 Judgment to execute is thine,  
To kill and save is thine alone;  
Exert that energy divine,  
Set up the everlasting throne,  
The inward kingdom from above,  
The glorious power of perfect love.
- 4 O would'st thou bring the final scene,  
Accomplish the redeeming plan,  
Thy great millennial reign begin,  
That every ransomed child of man,  
That every soul may bow the knee,  
And rise to reign with God in thee.

**Hymn 23.**

**John 16:13–15.**

- 1 Spirit of truth descend,  
And with thy church abide,  
Our guardian to the end,  
Our sure unerring guide,  
Us into the whole counsel lead  
Of God revealed below,

And teach us all the truth we need  
To life eternal know.

2       Whate'er thou hear'st above  
          To us with power impart,  
          And shed abroad the LOVE  
          Of Jesus in our heart:  
One with the Father and the Son  
          Thy record is the same,  
O make to us the Godhead known  
          Through faith in Jesu's name.

3       To all our souls apply  
          The doctrine of our Lord,  
          Our conscience certify,  
          And witness with the word,  
Thy realizing light display,  
          And show us things to come,  
The after-state, the final day,  
          And man's eternal doom.

4       The judge of quick and dead,  
          The God of truth and love,  
          Who doth for sinners plead,  
          Our Advocate above;  
Exalted by his Father there  
          Thou dost exalt below,  
And all his grace on earth declare,  
          And all his glory show.

5       Sent in his name thou art,  
          His work to carry on,  
          His Godhead to assert,  
          And make his mercy known:  
Thou searchest the deep things of God,  
          Thou know'st the Saviour's mind,  
And tak'st of his atoning blood  
          To sprinkle all mankind.

6       Now then of his receive,  
          And show to us the grace,  
          And all his fulness give  
          To all the ransomed race,<sup>10</sup>

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<sup>10</sup>Ori., "grace"; a misprint, corrected in 2<sup>nd</sup> edn. (1747) and following.

Whate'er he did for sinners buy  
With his expiring groan,  
By faith, in us reveal, apply,  
And make it all our own.

7        Descending from above  
          Into our souls convey  
          His comfort, joy and love,  
          Which none can take away,  
His merit and his righteousness  
          Which makes an end of sin,  
Apply to every heart his peace,  
And bring his kingdom in!

8        The plenitude of God  
          That doth in Jesus dwell,  
          On us through him bestowed  
          To us secure and seal:  
Now let us taste our Master's bliss  
          The glorious heavenly powers,  
For all the Father hath is his,  
And all he hath is ours.

**Hymn 24.**  
**John 16:20–22.**

1        Jesu, dear departed Lord,  
          True and gracious is thy word,  
          We in part have found it true;  
          All thy faithful mercies show.

2        Thou art to thy Father gone,  
          Thou hast left us here alone,  
          Left us a long fast to keep,  
          Left us for thy loss to weep.

3        Laugh the world, secure and glad,  
          They rejoice, but we are sad,  
          We alas! Lament and grieve  
          Comfortless till thou relieve.

- [4] As a woman in her throes  
Sinks o'erwhelmed with fears and woes,  
Sinks our soul through grief and pain,  
Struggling to be born again.
- 5 As she soon forgets to mourn,  
Glad, that a man-child is born,  
Let us, lightened of our load,  
Find relief in thee our God.
- 6 Jesus, visit us again,  
Look us out of sin and pain,  
Kindly comfort us that mourn,  
Into joy our sorrow turn.
- 7 Thy own joy to us impart,  
Root it deeply in our heart,  
Joy which none can take away,  
Joy which shall forever stay.
- 8 All the kingdom from above,  
All the happiness of love,  
Be it to thy servants given,  
Pardon, holiness, and heaven.

**Hymn 25.**

**For the Fruits of the Spirit.**

- 1 Jesus, God of peace and love,  
Send thy blessing from above,  
Take, and seal us for thine own,  
Touch our hearts, and make them one.
- 2 By the sense of sin forgiven  
Purge out all the former leaven,  
Malice, guile, and proud offence,  
Take the stone of stumbling hence.
- 3 Root up every bitter root,  
Multiply the Spirit's fruit,  
Love, and joy, and quiet peace,  
Meek long-suffering gentleness;

- 4 Strict and general temperance  
Boundless pure benevolence,  
Cordial firm fidelity;  
ALL THE MIND which was in thee.

**Hymn 26.**

- 1 Come holy celestial Dove  
To visit a sorrowful breast,  
My burden of guilt to remove,  
And bring me assurance and rest:  
Thou only hast power to relieve  
A sinner o'erwhelmed with his load,  
The sense of acceptance to give,  
And sprinkle his heart with the blood.
- 2 With me if of old thou hast strove  
And strangely withheld from *my* sin,  
And tried by the lure of thy love  
My worthless affections to win;  
The work of thy mercy revive,  
Thine uttermost mercy exert,  
And kindly continue to strive,  
And keep,<sup>11</sup> 'till I yield thee my heart.
- 3 Thy call if I ever have known,  
And sighed from myself to get free,  
And groaned the unspeakable groan,  
And longed to be happy in thee;  
Fulfil the imperfect desire,  
Thy peace to my conscience reveal,  
The sense of thy favour inspire,  
And give me my pardon to feel.
- 4 If when I had put thee to grief  
And madly to folly returned,  
Thy pity hath been my relief,  
And lifted me up as I mourned;  
Most pitiful Spirit of grace,  
Relieve me again, and restore,  
My spirit in holiness raise  
To fall, and to suffer no more.

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<sup>11</sup>“Keep” changed to “hold” in 2<sup>nd</sup> edn. (1747) through 1768 edn.

5 If now I lament after God,  
And gasp for a drop of thy love,  
If Jesus hath bought thee with blood  
For me to receive from above;  
Come, heavenly Comforter, come,  
True witness of mercy divine,  
And make me thy permanent home,  
And seal me eternally thine.

**Hymn 27.**

1 Spirit of faith, come down,  
Reveal the things of God,  
And make to us the Godhead known  
And witness with the blood:  
'Tis thine the blood t' apply,  
And give us eyes to see  
Who did for every sinner die  
Hath surely died for *me*.

2 No man can truly say  
That Jesus is the Lord,  
Unless thou take the veil away,  
And breathe the living word:  
Then, only then we feel  
Our interest in his blood,  
And cry with joy unspeakable  
Thou art my Lord my God.

3 I know my Saviour lives,  
He lives who died for me,  
My inmost soul his voice receives  
Who hangs on yonder tree:  
Set forth before my eyes  
Ev'n now I see him bleed,  
And hear his mortal groans and cries  
While suffering in my stead.

4 O that the world might know  
My dear atoning Lamb!  
Spirit of faith, descend, and show

The virtue of his name;  
The grace which all may find,  
The saving power impart,  
And testify to all mankind,  
And speak in every heart.

- 5 Inspire the living faith  
(Which whosoe'er receives  
The witness in himself he hath,  
And consciously believes)  
The faith that conquers all,  
And doth the mountain move,  
And saves whoe'er on Jesus call,  
And perfects them in LOVE.

### Hymn 28.

- 1 Author of every work divine  
Who dost through both creations shine,  
The God of nature and of grace,  
Thy glorious steps in all we see,  
And wisdom attribute to thee,  
And power, and majesty, and praise.
- 2 Thou didst thy mighty wings outspread,  
And brooding o'er the chaos, shed  
Thy life into th' impregn'd abyss,  
The vital principle infuse,  
And out of nothing's womb produce  
The earth and heaven, and all that is.
- 3 That all-informing breath thou art  
Who dost continued life impart,  
And bidd'st the world persist to be:  
Garnished by thee yon azure sky  
And all those beauteous orbs on high  
Depend in golden chains from thee.
- 4 Thou dost create the earth anew,  
(Its Maker and Preserver too)  
By thine almighty arm sustain;

Nature *perceives* thy secret force,  
And still holds on her even course,  
And owns thy providential reign.

5 Thou art the *universal* soul,  
The plastic power that fills the whole,  
And governs earth, air, sea, and sky,  
The creatures all, thy breath receive,  
And who by thy inspiring live,  
Without thy inspiration die.

6 Spirit immense, eternal mind,  
Thou on the souls of lost mankind  
Dost with benignest influence move,  
Pleased to restore the ruined race,  
And new-create a world of grace  
In all the image of thy love.

### Hymn 29.

1 Spirit of grace, we bless thy name,  
Thy works and offices proclaim,  
Thy fruits, and properties, and powers:  
Thou dost with kind intend'ring care  
The godless heart of man prepare,  
That God may yet again be ours.

2 Thou didst thy fallen creature see  
Fallen from happiness and thee,  
And swiftly to our rescue come,  
Well pleased amongst the sons of men  
To fix thy residence again,  
And make them thy eternal home.

3 Thou dost the first good thought inspire,  
The first faint spark of pure desire  
Is kindled by thy gracious breath,  
By thee made conscious of his fall,  
The sinner hears thy *sudden* call,  
And starts out of the sleep of death.

- 4     Convinced of sin and unbelief  
      He sinks o'erwhelmed with sacred grief,  
          And pines disconsolate for God,  
      Till thou the healing balm apply,  
      The sinner freely justify  
          In Jesu's name, and Jesu's blood.

**Hymn 30.**

- 1     Spirit of power, 'tis thine alone  
      To finish what thyself begun,  
          And crown thy work with full success,  
      To them that groan beneath their sin,  
      Thou bring'st the sweet refreshment in,  
          The everlasting righteousness.
- 2     Thou dost by thine almighty grace  
      Again the abject sinner raise,  
          Again our fleshly souls refine,  
      Spirit of spirit born, we love,  
      And only seek the things above,  
          And live on earth the life divine.
- 3     Thou dost the vital seed infuse,  
      Thou dost the creature new produce  
          In all its glorious parts complete,  
      The subjects of thy<sup>12</sup> kingdom here  
      Thou makest, e'er the judge appear,  
          For all thy heavenly kingdom meet.
- 4     Thou that revealing Spirit art  
      Who dost the hearing ear impart,  
          The clear illuminated sight,  
      Spirit of wisdom from on high,  
      Of knowledge that shall never die,  
          Of holy, true, eternal light.
- 5     Thou art the end of doubtful care,  
      The antidote of sad despair  
          We feel in that sweet power of thine,  
      Through thee, who lift'st the fallen up,

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<sup>12</sup>“Thy” changed to “the” in 2<sup>nd</sup> edn. (1747) and 1753–1768 edns.

We rise, rejoice, abound in hope,  
And bless thine energy divine.

6 Author of never-failing peace  
Whene'er we languish in distress,  
O'erwhelmed with sin and misery,  
Thy presence brings us sure relief,  
To gladness turns our every grief;  
And joy in God is joy in thee.

7 Spirit of meek and godly fear,  
The children taught of thee revere  
And do their heavenly Father's will,  
Pierced with an humble filial awe  
They love to keep his blessed law,  
And all his kind commands fulfil.

8 Spirit of pure and holy LOVE,  
We feel thee streaming from above,  
In calm unutterable peace,  
The LOVE by thee diffused abroad  
Unites our happy hearts to God,  
And seals our everlasting bliss.

### Hymn 31.

1 Spirit of holiness, and root,  
Thy gracious God-delighting fruit  
Is joy, fidelity and peace,  
Meekness which no affront can move,  
Truth, temperance, long-suffering, LOVE,  
And universal righteousness.

2 Restorer of the sin-sick mind,  
Our souls a perfect soundness find  
Through all their powers in thee renewed,  
Spirit of life and might divine,  
By thee we in the image shine,  
In all the strength and life of God.

3 Thou dost the living power exert  
T' invigorate and confirm the heart

Of those who feel thy work begun,  
To exercise our every grace,  
Quicken us in the glorious race,  
'Till all the glorious race is run.

- 4 Through thee the flesh we mortify,  
A daily death rejoice to die,  
To live from sin forever free:  
An holy sinless life to lead  
Is only in thy track to tread,  
To walk in LOVE, in God, in thee.
- 5 Through thee we render God his due,  
The worship spiritual and true  
With loving hearts rejoice to pay,  
Him, while we find thy present power,  
In truth and spirit we adore,  
And pray—whene'er in thee we pray.
- 6 Thou pleadest in the living stones  
With speechless eloquence of groans  
Which pierce our pitying Father's ear;  
The answer of *thy* prayer we feel  
The glorious joy unspeakable  
And triumph in the Comforter.
- 7 True witness of our sonship thee  
We feel, from fear and sorrow free,  
And Father, Abba Father, cry,  
Seal of our endless bliss thou art,  
Foretaste and earnest in our heart  
Of pleasures that shall never die.
- 8 First-fruits of yonder land above  
Celestial joy, seraphic LOVE  
To us, to us in thee is given:  
And all that to the Spirit sow,  
Shall of the Spirit reap, and know  
The ripest happiness of heaven.

**Hymn 32.**

- 1        Away with our fears,  
          Our troubles and tears!  
          The Spirit is come,  
The witness of Jesus returned to his home:  
          The pledge of our Lord  
          To his heaven restored,  
          Is sent from the sky,  
And tells us our head is exalted on high.
- 2        Our Advocate there  
          By his blood and his prayer  
          The gift hath obtained,  
For us he hath prayed, and the Comforter gained:  
          Our glorified head  
          His Spirit hath shed  
          With his people to stay,  
And never again will he take him away.
- 3        Our heavenly guide  
          With us shall abide;  
          His comforts<sup>13</sup> impart,  
And set up his kingdom of LOVE in the heart:  
          The heart that believes  
          His kingdom receives,  
          His power and his peace,  
His life, and his joy's everlasting increase.
- 4        The presence divine  
          Doth inwardly shine,  
          The Shechinah rests  
On all our assemblies, and glows in our breasts.  
          By day and by night  
          The pillar of light  
          Our steps shall attend,  
And convoy us safe to our prosperous end.
- 5        Then let us rejoice  
          In heart and in voice,  
          Our leader pursue,  
And shout as we travel the wilderness through;  
          With the Spirit remove  
          To Sion above,  
          Triumphant arise  
And walk in our God, 'till we fly to the skies.

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<sup>13</sup>“Comforts” changed to “comfort” in 2<sup>nd</sup> edn. (1747) through 1768 edn.