In Temptation

Charles Wesley

Hymns and Scared Poems, 1740

- 1. Jesu, lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly, While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is nigh: Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is past Safe into the haven guide; O, receive my soul at last.
- 2. Other refuge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee: Leave, ah! Leave me not alone, Still support and comfort me. All my trust on Thee is stay'd; All my help from Thee I bring; Cover my defenceless head With the shadow of Thy wing.
- 3. Wilt Thou not regard my call? Wilt Thou not accept my prayer?

 Lo! I sink, I faint, I fall —

 Lo! On thee I cast my care:

 Reach me out Thy gracious hand!

 While I of Thy strength receive,

 Hoping against hope I stand,

 Dying, and, behold, I live!

- 4. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find:
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Just and holy is Thy name,
 I am all unrighteousness;
 False and full of sin I am,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 5. Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
 Grace to cover all my sin:
 Let the healing streams abound,
 Make and keep me pure within.
 Thou of life the Fountain art:
 Freely let me take of Thee,
 Spring Thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity!