

Saviour, on me the want bestow

1840 Manchester Hymnal #65

Saviour, on me the want bestow,
Which all that feel shall surely know
Their sins on earth forgiven;
Give me to prove the kingdom mine,
And taste, in holiness divine,
The happiness of heaven.

Meeken my soul, thou heavenly Lamb,
That I in the new earth may claim
My hundred-fold reward;
My rich inheritance possess,
Co-heir with the great Prince of Peace,
Co-partner with my Lord.

Me with that restless thirst inspire,
That sacred, infinite desire;
And feast my hungry heart:
Less than thyself cannot suffice;
My soul for all thy fullness cries,
For all thou hast and art.

Mercy who show shall mercy find;
Thy pitiful and tender mind
Be, Lord, on me bestowed;
So shall I still the blessing gain,
And to eternal life retain
The mercy of my God.

Jesus, the crowning grace impart;
Bless me with purity of heart;
That, now beholding thee,
I soon may view thy open face,
On all thy glorious beauties gaze,
And God for ever see.