

# Weary souls, that wander wide

1840 Manchester Hymnal, #33

Weary souls, that wander wide  
From the central point of bliss,  
Turn to Jesus crucified,  
Fly to those dear wounds of his:  
Sink into the purple flood,  
Rise into the life of God.

Find in Christ the way of peace,  
Peace unspeakable, unknown:  
By his pain he gives you ease,  
Life by his expiring groan:  
Rise, exalted by his fall;  
Find in Christ your all in all.

O believe the record true,  
God to you his Son hath given!  
Ye may now be happy too;  
Find on earth the life of heaven:  
Live the life of heaven above,  
All the life of glorious love.

This the universal bliss,  
Bliss for every soul designed;  
God's original promise this,  
God's great gift to all mankind:  
Blest in Christ this moment be!  
Blest to all eternity!