The Christian Life

Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heaven, to
Come, almighty to deliver, let us all thy
Finish then thy new creation; pure and spotless

earth come down, fix in us thy humble dwelling, all thy
life receive; suddenly return, and never, never
let us be; let us see thy great salvation perfect

faithful mercies crown. Jesus, thou art all compassion,
more thy temples leave. Thee we would be always blessing,
ly restored in thee: changed from glory into glory,

pure, unbounded love thou art; visit us with
serve thee as thy hosts above, pray, and praise thee
till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)
Music: Hyfryddol, Rowland Hugh Prichard (1811-1887)

The Christian Life

1 As longs the deer for cooling streams in
2 For thee, my God, the living God, my
3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Hope
4 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the

parched and barren ways, so longs my soul, O
thirsty soul doth pine: O when shall I be still, and thou shalt sing the praise of him who
God whom we adore, be glory, as it

God, for thee and thy refreshing grace.
hold thy face, thou Majesty divine?
is thy God, thy health's eternal spring.
was, is now, and shall be ever more.

Words: New Version of the Psalms of David, 1696, alt.; parts. of Psalm 42:1-7
Music: Martyron, melody and base Hugh Wilson (1764-1824); adapt. and harm. Robert Smith (1780-1829)