Jesus, we look to Thee





Jesus, we look to Thee, Thy promised presence claim; Thou in the midst of us shall be, Assembled in Thy name.

Not in the name of pride Or selfishness we meet; From nature's paths we turn aside, And worldly thoughts forget.

We meet, the grace to take Which Thou hast freely giv'n; We meet on earth for Thy dear sake That we may meet in Heav'n. Present we know Thou art; But, O, Thyself reveal! Now, Lord, let ev'ry waiting heart The mighty comfort feel.

O may Thy quickening voice The death of sin remove; And bid our inmost souls rejoice, In hope of perfect love.

Charles Wesley

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