

My God! I know, I feel Thee mine

S. Stanley, 1767-1822

Warwick
C.M.

**My God! I know, I feel Thee mine,
And will not quit my claim,
Till all I have is lost in Thine,
And all renewed I am.**

**I hold Thee with a trembling hand,
But will not let Thee go,
Till steadfastly by faith I stand,
And all Thy goodness know.**

**Jesus, Thine all victorious love
Shed in my heart abroad;
Then shall my feet no longer rove,
Rooted and fixed in God.**

**O that in me the sacred fire
Might now begin to glow,
Burn up the dross of base desire,
And make the mountains flow!**

**O that it now from heaven might fall,
And all my sins consume!
Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee I call,
Spirit of burning, come!**

**Refining fire, go through my heart,
Illuminate my soul;
Scatter Thy life through every part,
And sanctify the whole.**

Charles Wesley