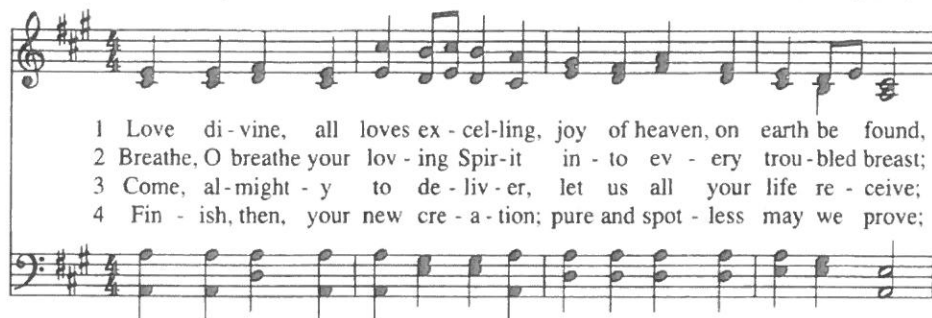


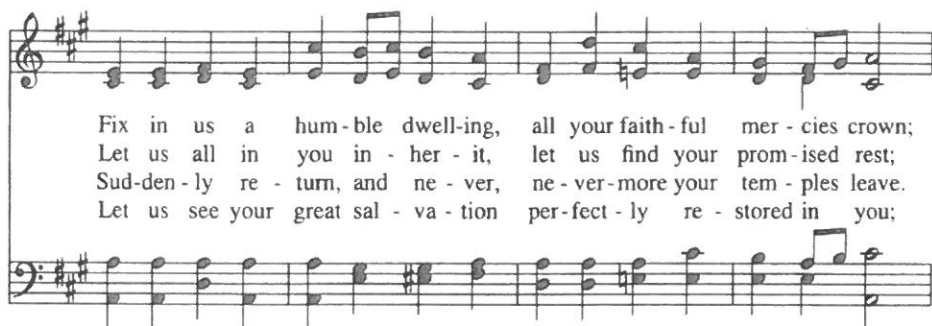
Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Mal. 3:1; 2 Cor. 3:18; 5:17; Eph. 5:27

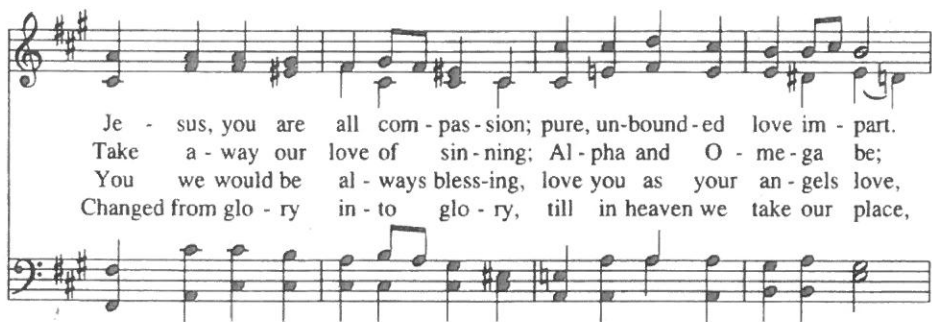
Charles Wesley, 1747; alt.



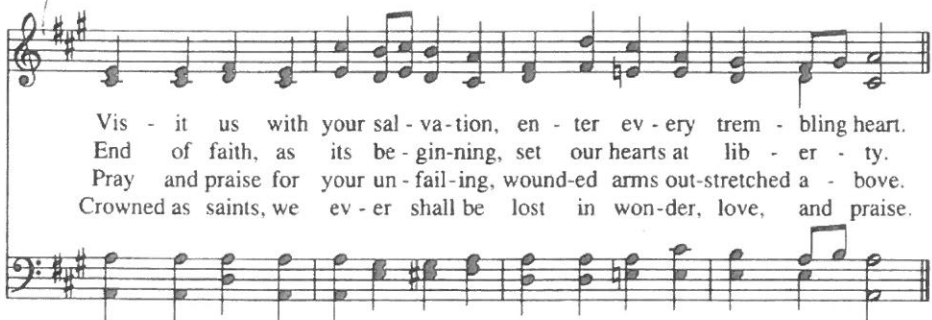
1 Love di-vine, all loves ex-cel-ling, joy of heaven, on earth be found,
 2 Breathe, O breathe your lov-ing Spir-it in-to ev-ery trou-bled breast;
 3 Come, al-might-y to de-liv-er, let us all your life re-ceive;
 4 Fin-ish, then, your new cre-a-tion; pure and spot-less may we prove;



Fix in us a hum-ble dwell-ing, all your faith-ful mer-cies crown;
 Let us all in you in-her-it, let us find your prom-ised rest;
 Sud-den-ly re-turn, and ne-ver, ne-ver-more your tem-ples leave.
 Let us see your great sal-va-tion per-fect-ly re-stored in you;



Je-sus, you are all com-pas-sion; pure, un-bound-ed love im-part.
 Take a-way our love of sin-ning; Al-pha and O-mega be;
 You we would be al-ways bless-ing, love you as your an-gels love,
 Changed from glo-ry in-to glo-ry, till in heaven we take our place,



Vis-it us with your sal-va-tion, en-ter ev-ery trem-bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be-gin-ning, set our hearts at lib-er-ty.
 Pray and praise for your un-fail-ing, wound-ed arms out-stretched a-bove.
 Crowned as saints, we ev-er shall be lost in won-der, love, and praise.

This hymn is said to have been suggested by a "Song of Venus" from Dryden's King Arthur. It is one of 6,500 written by Charles Wesley, the "sweet singer of Methodism," who was skilled at interweaving literary and scriptural images.

Tune: BEECHER 8.7.8.7.D.

John Zundel, 1855

Alternate tune: HYFRYDOL

For another harmonization, see 368, 495

There Is a Name I Love to Hear
(O How I Love Jesus)

Frederick Whitfield, 1855; alt.

1 There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
2 It tells my Sav - ior's love for all; Christ died to set us free;
3 It bids me serve a - mid the wrath God's peo - ple face each day,

It sounds like mu - sic to my ear, the sweet - est name on earth.
What - ev - er prob - lems may be - fall, we'll live in dig - ni - ty.
And sheds a - long life's trou - bled path bright sun - shine on my way.

Refrain

O how I love Je - sus, O how I love Je - sus,

O how I love Je - sus, whose love has first found me.

Frederick Whitfield was ordained in the Church of England and served several English parishes. This hymn is a combination of Whitfield's stanzas and a refrain by an unknown author, both set to an existing nineteenth-century tune. The text was published in a leaflet in 1855.

Tune: O HOW I LOVE JESUS C.M. with refrain
United States, 19th century

PRAYER

507

Jesus—The Very Thought to Me

Phil. 2:1-11; 1 Pet. 1:1-9

Latin, possibly 12th century
Transl. Edward B. Caswall, 1849; alt.

1 Je-sus—the ver - y thought to me with sweet-ness fills my breast;
2 No voice can sing, no heart can frame, nor can the mem-ory find
3 O hope of ev - ery con - trite heart, O joy of all the meek,
4 But what to those who find? Ah this, no tongue nor pen can show
5 Je - sus, our joy, our great - est bliss, and you our prize will be;

But sweet-er far your face to see, and in your pres - ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than your blessed name, Sav - ior of hu - man-kind.
How kind you are to those a - part, how good to those who seek!
Your love, O Je - sus, what it is none but your loved ones know.
Our glo - ry here and now is this, and through e - ter - ni - ty.

"*Jesus dulcis memoria*" was an anonymous medieval poem originally forty-two stanzas long. Several hymns have been derived from it, including this one set to John B. Dykes' tune named for a young Roman girl, Christian by birth, who was martyred in 304 C.E.

Tune: ST. AGNES C.M.
John B. Dykes, 1866