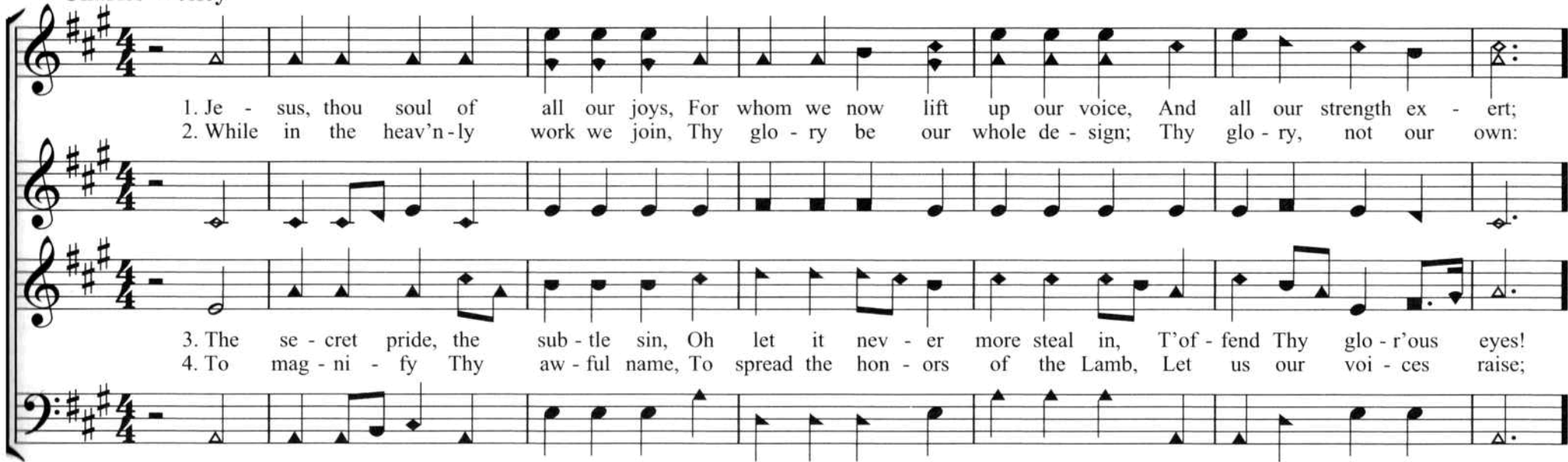
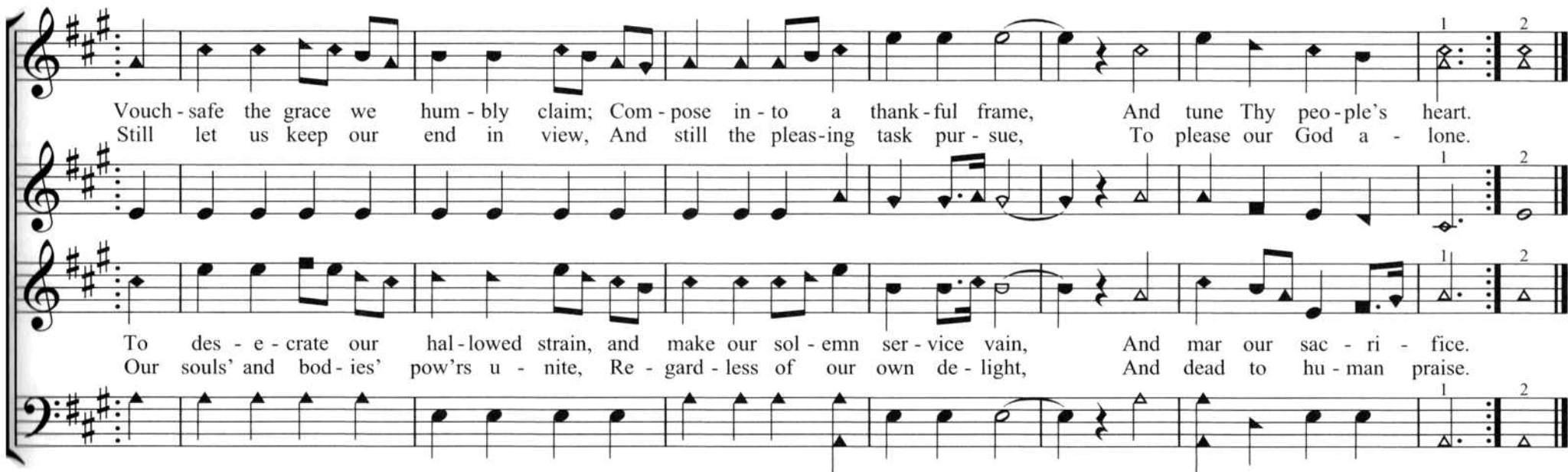


Charles Wesley



1. Je - sus, thou soul of all our joys, For whom we now lift up our voice, And all our strength ex - ert;
2. While in the heav'n - ly work we join, Thy glo - ry be our whole de - sign; Thy glo - ry, not our own:
3. The se - cret pride, the sub - tle sin, Oh let it nev - er more steal in, T'of - fend Thy glo - r'ous eyes!
4. To mag - ni - fy Thy aw - ful name, To spread the hon - ors of the Lamb, Let us our voi - ces raise;



Vouch - safe the grace we hum - bly claim; Com - pose in - to a thank - ful frame, And tune Thy peo - ple's heart.
Still let us keep our end in view, And still the pleas - ing task pur - sue, To please our God a - lone.
To des - e - crate our hal - lowed strain, and make our sol - emn ser - vice vain, And mar our sac - ri - fice.
Our souls' and bod - ies' pow'rs u - nite, Re - gard - less of our own de - light, And dead to hu - man praise.