My heart is full of Christ



My heart is full of Christ, and longs Its glorious matter to declare! Of Him I make my loftier song, I cannot from His praise forbear; My ready tongue makes haste to sing The glories of my heavenly King.

Fairer than all the earth-born race, Perfect in comeliness Thou art; Replenished are Thy lips with grace, And full of love Thy tender heart: God ever blest! we bow the knee, And own all fullness dwells in Thee. Gird on Thy thigh the Spirit's sword, And take to Thee Thy power divine; Stir up Thy strength, almighty Lord, All power and majesty are Thine: Assert Thy worship and renown; O all redeeming God, come down!

Come, and maintain Thy righteous cause, And let Thy glorious toil succeed; Dispread the victory of Thy cross, Ride on, and prosper in Thy deed; Through earth triumphantly ride on, And reign in every heart alone.

Charles Wesley