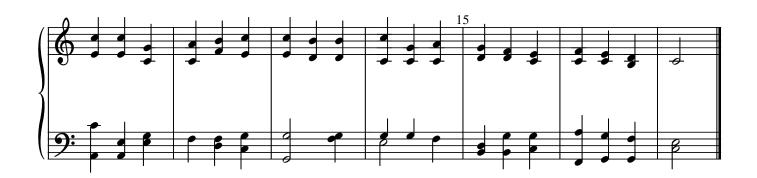
Thy faithfulness, Lord, each moment we find





Thy faithfulness, Lord, each moment we find, So true to Thy Word, so loving and kind! Thy mercy so tender to all the lost race, The vilest offender may turn and find grace.

O let me commend my Savior to you, The publican's Friend and Advocate too, For you He is pleading His merits and death, With God interceding for sinners beneath. To save what was lost, from Heaven He came; Come, sinners, and trust in Jesus' Name. He offers you pardon; He bids you be free; "If sin be your burden, O come unto Me!"

Then let us submit His grace to receive, Fall down at His feet and gladly believe: We all are forgiven for Jesus' sake: Our title to Heaven His merits we take.

Charles Wesley

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