

# My God! I know, I feel Thee mine

Composer Unknown

Buckley  
CM



(In line 2, the words are repeated twice, and in line 4, the words are repeated three times.)

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.

Love only can the conquest win,  
The strength of sin subdue  
(Mine own unconquerable sin),  
And form my soul anew.

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

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

Love can bow down the stubborn neck,  
The stone to flesh convert;  
Soften, and melt, and pierce, and break  
An adamant heart.

No longer then my heart shall mourn,  
While purified by grace  
I only for His glory burn,  
And always see His face.

When shall I see the welcome hour  
That plants my God in me!  
Spirit of health, and life, and power,  
And perfect liberty!

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

My steadfast soul, from falling free,  
Shall then no longer move;  
But Christ be all the world to me,  
And all my heart be love.

Jesu, thine all-victorious love  
Shed in my heart abroad!  
Then shall my feet no longer rove,  
Rooted and fixed in God.

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

Charles Wesley

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