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**Love Divine, All Loves Excelling** 435

BEECHER • 8.7.8.7.D.

John Zundel, 1815-1882

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

1. Love di-vine, all loves ex-cel-ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;  
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir-it In-to ev-'ry trou-bled breast!  
 3. Come, al-might-y to de-liv-er, Let us all Thy life re-ceive;  
 4. Fin-ish then Thy new cre-a-tion, Pure and spot-less let us be;

Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing; All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.  
 Let us all in Thee in-her-it, Let us find that sec-ond rest.  
 Sud-den-ly re-turn, and nev-er, Nev-er-more Thy tem-ples leave:  
 Let us see Thy great sal-va-tion Per-fect-ly re-stored in Thee:

Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;  
 Take a-way our bent to sin-ning, Al-pha and O-me-ga be;  
 Thee we would be al-ways bless-ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a-bove,  
 Changed from glo-ry in-to glo-ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,

Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion; En-ter ev-'ry trem-bling heart.  
 End of faith, as its be-gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib-er-ty.  
 Pray, and praise Thee with-out ceas-ing, Glo-ry in Thy per-fect love.  
 Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise.

