Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

1 Love di-vine, all loves ex-cel-ling, Joy of heav’n, to
2 Breathe, oh, breathe thy lov-ing Spir-it in-to ev’ry
3 Come, Al-might-y, to de-liv-er; let us all thy
4 Fin-ish then thy new cre-a-tion, pure and spot-less

earth come down! Fix in us thy hum-ble dwell-ing, all thy
trou-bled breast; let us all in thee in-her-it; let us
life re-cieve; sud-den-ly re-turn, and nev-er, nev-er-
let us be; let us see thy great sal-va-tion per-fect-
faith-ful mer-cies crown. Je-sus, thou art all com-pas-sion,
find thy prom-ised rest. Take a-way the love of sin-nung;
more thy tem-ples leave. Thee we would be al-ways bless-ing,
ly re-stored in thee! Changed from glo-ry in-to glo-ry,
pure, un-bounded love thou art; vis-it us with
Al-pha and Om-e-ga be; end of faith, as
serve thee as thy hosts a-bove, pray, and praise thee
till in heav’n we take our place, till we cast our
thy sal-va-tion, en-ter ev’ry trem-bl ing heart.
its be-gin-ning, set our hearts at lib-er-ty.
crowns be-fore thee, lost in won-der, love, and praise!

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788
Music: HYFRYDOL, Rowland H. Prichard, 1811–1887