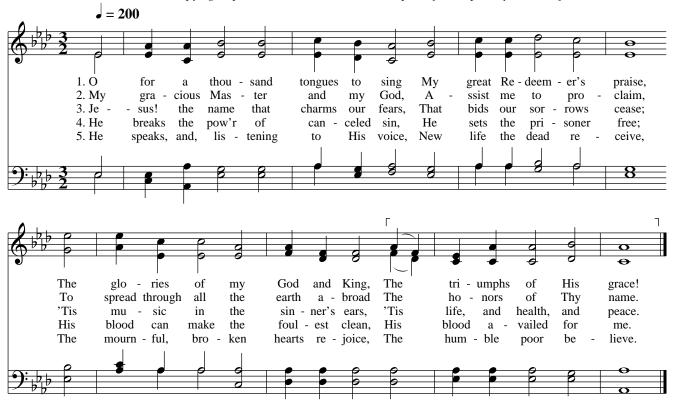
Words: Charles Wesley, 1740. Music: 'Azmon' Carl G. Gläser, 1828. Setting: Lowell Mason, 1839. copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2007 Revision.



- Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loosened tongues employ; Ye blind, behold your Savior come, And leap, ye lame, for joy.
- In Christ your Head, you then shall know, Shall feel your sins forgiven; Anticipate your heaven below, And own that love is heaven.
- Glory to God, and praise and love Be ever, ever given, By saints below and saints above, The church in earth and heaven.
- On this glad day the glorious Sun Of Righteousness arose;
  On my benighted soul He shone And filled it with repose.
- Sudden expired the legal strife, 'Twas then I ceased to grieve; My second, real, living life I then began to live.
- Then with my heart I first believed, Believed with faith divine, Power with the Holy Ghost received To call the Savior mine.
- 12. I felt my Lord's atoning blood Close to my soul applied; Me, me He loved, the Son of God, For me, for me He died!

- 13. I found and owned His promise true, Ascertained of my part, My pardon passed in heaven I knew When written on my heart.
- 14. Look unto Him, ye nations, own Your God, ye fallen race; Look, and be saved through faith alone, Be justified by grace.
- 15. See all your sins on Jesus laid: The Lamb of God was slain, His soul was once an offering made For every soul of man.
- 16. Awake from guilty nature's sleep, And Christ shall give you light, Cast all your sins into the deep, And wash the Æthiop white.
- 17. Harlots and publicans and thieves In holy triumph join!Saved is the sinner that believes From crimes as great as mine.
- 18. Murderers and all ye hellish crew, Ye sons of lust and pride, Believe the Savior died for you; For me the Savior died.
- 19. With me, your chief, ye then shall know, Shall feel your sins forgiven; Anticipate your heaven below, And own that love is heaven.