

Charles Wesley

John Zundel



1. Love di-vine, all praise ex-cel-ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down,  
 2. Firstfruits of Thy new cre-a-tion— Faith-ful, ho-ly, may we be,



Bless us with Thy rich in-dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown!  
 Joy-ful in Thy full sal-va-tion, More and more con-formed to Thee.



Sav-iour, Thee we'd still be blessing, Serve Thee here, as soon a-bove;  
 Changed from glo-ry in-to glo-ry, Till in heaven we take our place,



Praise Thee, Sav-iour, with-out ceas-ing, Glo-ry in Thy dy-ing love.  
 Then to wor-ship and a-dore Thee, Lost in won-der, love and praise!

