# Jesus, from Whom All Blessings Flow

**Doh is Eb · 4/4** Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
Je- sus, from whom all blessings flow, Great

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
builder of thy church below, If

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
now thy Spirit moves my breast, Hear,

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
and fulfil thine own request!

## The other verses

2 The few that truly call thee Lord,
And wait thy sanctifying word,
And thee their utmost Saviour own,
Unite, and perfect them in one.

3 O let them all thy mind express,
Stand forth thy chosen witnesses,
Thy power unto salvation show,
And perfect holiness below!

4 In them let all mankind behold
How Christians lived in days of old,
Mighty their envious foes to move,
A proverb of reproach - and love.

5 From every sinful wrinkle free,
Redeemed from all iniquity,
The fellowship of saints make known;
And, O my God, might I be one!

6 O might my lot be cast with these,
The least of Jesu's witnesses!
O that my Lord would count me meet
To wash his dear disciples' feet!

7 This only thing do I require:
Thou knowest 'tis all my heart's desire
Freely what I receive to give,
The servant of thy church to live;

8 After my lowly Lord to go,
And wait upon thy saints below;
Enjoy the grace to angels given,
And serve the royal heirs of heaven.

9 Lord, if I now thy drawings feel,
And ask according to thy will,
Confirm the prayer, the seal impart,
And speak the answer to my heart.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by Charles Wesley (1707–1788). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.