Jesus, My Strength, My Hope

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: DIADEMATA

| d - d d m - m - | l - - - - - l - |
Jesus, my strength, my hope, On

| s - d - f - m - | r - - - - - r - |
thee I cast my care, With

| m - s - l - s - | fe - m r s - d' - |
humble confi- dence look up, And

| t - d' - l - l - | s - - - - - s - |
know thou hear'st my prayer. Give

| s - m - r - d - | l - - - - - l - |
me on thee to wait, Till

| l - fe - m - r - | t - - - - - t - |
I can all things do, On

| d' - - t l - s - | f - r - m - s - |
thee, almighty to create, Al-

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - - - |
mighty to re- new.

The other verses

2 I want a sober mind,
A self-renouncing will,
That tramples down and casts behind
The baits of pleasing ill;
A soul inured to pain,
To hardship, grief, and loss,
Bold to take up, firm to sustain
The consecrated cross.

3 I want a godly fear,
A quick-discerning eye,
That looks to thee when sin is near,
And sees the Tempter fly;
A spirit still prepared,
And armed with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

4 I want a heart to pray,
To pray and never cease,
Never to murmur at thy stay,
Or wish my sufferings less.
This blessing, above all,
Always to pray, I want,
Out of the deep on thee to call,
And never, never faint.

5 I want a true regard,
A single, steady aim,
(Unmoved by threatening or reward)
To thee and thy great name;
A jealous, just concern
For thine immortal praise;
A pure desire that all may learn,
And glorify thy grace.

6 I rest upon thy word;
The promise is for me;
My succour and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from thee;
But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till thou my patient spirit guide
Into thy perfect love.

Tune DIADEMATA by George Job Elvey (1816–1893); words by Charles Wesley (1707–1788) or John Wesley (1703–1791). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.