O Unexhausted Grace

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: DIADEMATA

| d - d d m - m - | l - - - - - l - |
O unexhausted grace! O

| s - d - f - m - | r - - - - - r - |
love unsearcha- ble! I

| m - s - l - s - | fe - m r s - d' - |
am not gone to my own place, I

| t - d' - l - l - | s - - - - - s - |
am not yet in hell! Earth

| s - m - r - d - | l - - - - - l - |
doth not open yet, My

| l - fe - m - r - | t - - - - - t - |
soul to swallow up! And

| d' - - t l - s - | f - r - m - s - |
hanging o'er the burning pit, I

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - - - |
still am forced to hope.

The other verses

2 I hope at last to find
The kingdom from above,
The settled peace, the constant mind,
The everlasting love;
The sanctifying grace
That makes me meet for home:
I hope to see thy glorious face,
Where sin can never come.

3 What shall I do to keep
The blessed hope I feel?
Still let me pray, and watch, and weep,
And serve thy pleasure still;
O may I never grieve
My kind, long-suffering Lord!
But steadfastly to Jesus cleave,
And answer all his word.

4 Lord, if thou hast bestowed
On me this gracious fear,
This horror of offending God,
O keep it always here!
And that I never more
May from thy ways depart,
Enter with all thy mercy's power,
And dwell within my heart.

Tune DIADEMATA by George Job Elvey (1816–1893); 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.