Weary of Wandering from My God

Doh is Ab · 3/2 Tune: SELENA

| s - s - s - | l - - - - - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - t - t - d' - |
Weary of wandering from my God, And now made

| r' - - - - - d' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - s - s - s - |
willing to re- turn, I hear, and

| l - - - - - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - t - t - d' - |
bow me to the rod; For thee, not

| r' - - - - - d' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - m' - m' - m' - |
without hope, I mourn; I have an

| f' - - - - - m' - r' - d' - | l - - - - - l - l - l - |
Advocate a- bove, A Friend be-

| s - s - s - - - s - - - | s - - - - - |
fore the throne of Love.

The other verses

2 O Jesus, full of truth and grace,
More full of grace than I of sin,
Yet once again I seek thy face;
Open thine arms, and take me in,
And freely my backslidings heal,
And love the faithless sinner still.

3 Thou know'st the way to bring me back
My fallen spirit to restore;
O! for thy truth and mercy's sake,
Forgive, and bid me sin no more;
The ruins of my soul repair,
And make my heart a house of prayer.

4 The stone to flesh again convert,
The veil of sin again remove;
Sprinkle thy blood upon my heart,
And melt it by thy dying love;
This rebel heart by love subdue,
And make it soft, and make it new.

5 Give to mine eyes refreshing tears,
And kindle my relentings now;
Fill my whole soul with filial fears,
To thy sweet yoke my spirit bow;
Bend by thy grace, O bend or break,
The iron sinew in my neck!

6 Ah! give me, Lord, the tender heart
That trembles at the approach of sin;
A godly fear of sin impart,
Implant, and root it deep within,
That I may dread thy gracious power,
And never dare to offend thee more.

Tune SELENA by Isaac B. Woodbury (1819–1858); 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.