

London Gallery Quire 370

Charles Wesley (1707-88)

Love divine, all loves excelling

Blaenwern, by William Rowlands (1860-1937)

Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=120]

Soprano [Air]

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe thy lo - ving Spi - rit In - to ev' - ry trou - bled breast!
3. Come, Al - migh - ty to de - li - ver, Let us all thy life re ceive;
4. Fi - nish, then, thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be.

Alto

Tenor

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe thy lo - ving Spi - rit In - to ev' - ry trou - bled breast!
3. Come, Al - migh - ty to de - li - ver, Let us all thy life re ceive;
4. Fi - nish, then, thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be.

Bass

9

S

Fix in us thy hum - ble dwel - ling; All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown!
Let us all in thee in - he - rit; Let us find that se - cond rest.
Sud - den - ly re - turn and ne - ver, Ne - ver - more thy tem - ples leave.
Let us see thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in thee;

A

T

Fix in us thy hum - ble dwel - ling; All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown!
Let us all in thee in - he - rit; Let us find that se - cond rest.
Sud - den - ly re - turn and ne - ver, Ne - ver - more thy tem - ples leave.
Let us see thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in thee;

B

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17

S
 Je - sus thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - boun - ded love thou art;
 Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Thee we would be al - ways bles - sing, Serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,

A

T
 Je - sus thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - boun - ded love thou art;
 Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Thee we would be al - ways bles - sing, Serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,

B

25

S
 Vi - sit us with thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev' - ry trem - bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at li - ber - ty.
 Pray and praise thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

A

T
 Vi - sit us with thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev' - ry trem - bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at li - ber - ty.
 Pray and praise thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

B

Symphony