

back to this earth a - gain; And the wea - ry pil - grims

will to glo - ry go, When the Sav - iour comes to reign

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Father, I Stretch My Hands

I Do Believe. C.M.

CHARLES WESLEY

Arranged

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee; No oth - er help I know;
 2. On Thy dear Son I now be - lieve, O let me feel Thy power;
 3. Au - thor of faith! to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes;
 4. Sure - ly Thou canst not let me die; O speak, and I shall live;
 5. How would my faint - ing soul re - joice Could I but see Thy face!
 6. I do be - lieve, I now be - lieve That Je - sus died for me,

If Thou with - draw Thy - self from me, Ah, whith - er shall I go?
 And all my var - ied wants re - lieve, In this ac - cept - ed hour.
 O let me now re - ceive that gift, My soul with - out it dies.
 And here I will un - wea - ried lie, Till Thou Thy Spir - it give.
 Now let me hear Thy quickening voice, And taste Thy par - doning grace.
 And that He shed His pre - cious blood From sin to set me free.