

All Wise, All Good, Almighty

words by Charles Wesley

music by Carl Thomas Gladstone

E [A B] ...

All-wise, all-good, Almighty Lord,

c#m

B

E [A B] ...

Jesus, by highest heaven adored,

c#m

Ere time its course began,

B

A

How did thy glorious mercy stoop

c#m

B

To take the fallen nature up,

A

When thou thyself were human?

Th' eternal God from heav'n came down,

The King of Glory dropped his crown,

And veiled his majesty,

Emptied of all but love he came;

Jesus, I call thee by the name

Thy pity bore for me.

[CHORUS]

c#m

Ab

O holy child, still let thy birth

A

Bring peace to us poor ones on earth,

c#m

And praise to God on high!

Ab

A

Come, thou who didst my flesh assume,

A

And in a manger lie.

[BRIDGE]

c#m

B

Now to the abject sinner come [x3]

Didst thou not in thy person join

The natures human and divine,

That God and man might be

Henceforth inseparably one?

Haste then, and make thy nature known

Incarnated in me.

I long thy coming to confess

The mystic power of godliness,

The life divine to prove,

The fulness of thy life to know,

Redeemed from all my sins below,

And perfected in love.

O Christ, my hope, make known in me

The great, the glorious mystery,

The hidden life impart:

Come, thou desire of nations, come,

Formed in a spotless virgin's womb,

A pure believing heart.