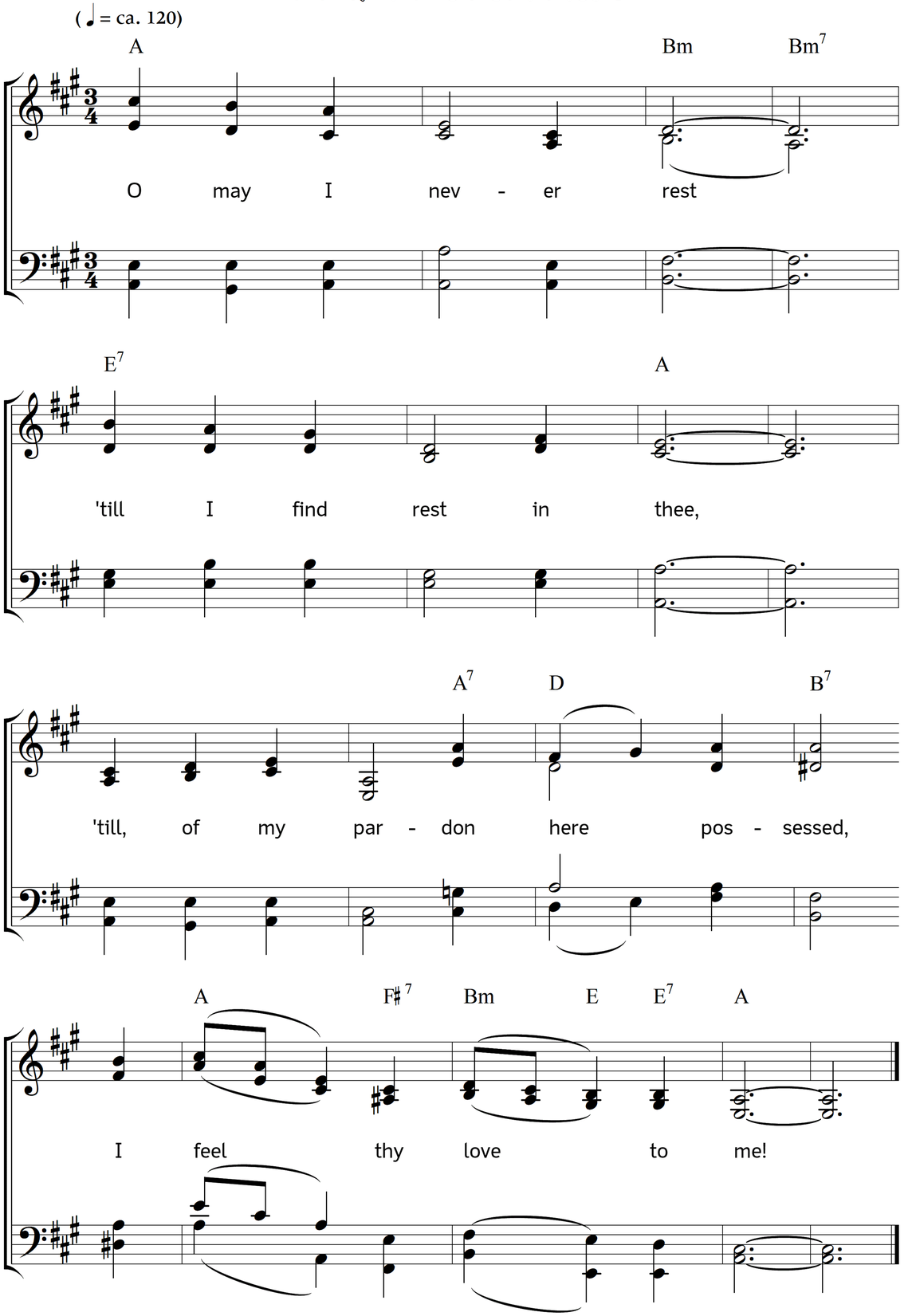
O MAY I NEVER REST



2. Unseal my darkened eyes,
my fettered feet unbind;
the lame shall, when thou say'st "arise,"
run swifter than the hind.

3. O draw the alien near,
bend the obdurate neck;
o melt the flint into a tear,
and teach the dumb to speak:

4. turn not thy face away,
thy look can make me clean;
me in thy wedding robe array,
and cover all my sin.

5. Tell me, my God, for whom
thy precious blood was shed;
for sinners? Lord, as such I come,
for such the Saviour bled:

6. then raise a fallen wretch,
display thy grace in me;
I am not out of mercy's reach,
not too far gone for thee.

7. Thou quickly wilt forgive,
my Lord will not delay;
Jesus, to thee the time I leave,
and wait th' accepted day:

8. I now rejoice in hope
that I shall be made clean;
thy grace shall surely lift me up,
above the reach of sin.

9. Hast thou not died for me,
and called me from below?
O help me to lay hold on thee,
and ne'er to let thee go!

10. Through every thorny path
my Saviour I'll pursue:
a while submit to bear his wrath,
then share his glory too.

Words: Augustus M. Toplady. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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