

Charles Wesley, 1742

Looking Unto Jesus

76. 76. 78. 76.

Broomsgrove

Transcribed from *Songs of Zion*, 1821

A minor

James P. Carrell, 1821

Tr. 1. { Lamb of God for sinners slain, To thee I hum-bly pray, } From this bondage, Lord, release, No longer let me be oppressed: Jesus, Master, seal my peace, And take me to thy rest.
 { Heal me of my grief and pain, O take my sins a-way. }

C. 2. { Wilt thou cast a sinner out Who humbly comes to thee? } Let me then obtain the grace, And be of paradise possessed: Jesus, Master, seal my peace, And take me to thy breast.
 { No, my God, I cannot doubt, Thy mercy is for me: }

T. 3. { Worldly good I do not want, Be that to others given, } This the crown I fain would seize, Jesus, Master, seal my peace, And take me to thy breast.
 { On-ly for thy love I pant, My all in earth and heaven; } The good wherewith I would be blest:

B. 4. { This delight I fain would prove, And then resign my breath, } Let it not my Lord displease, That I would die to be thy guest; Jesus, Master, seal my peace, And take me to thy breast.
 { Join the happy few, whose love Was migh-ti-er than death. }

5. Hast thou not invited all
 Who groan beneath their sin?
 Weary I obey thy call,
 And come to be made clean:
 Give my burthen'd conscience ease,
 O grant me now the promis'd rest:
 Jesus, Master, seal my peace,
 And take me to thy breast.

6. Full of pain and sin am I,
 I ever bear my shame,
 Waiting till my Lord pass by,
 And call me by my name:
 Surely now my pain he sees,
 And I shall quickly be releas'd:
 Jesus, Master, seal my peace,
 And take me to thy breast.