



back to this earth a - gain; And the wea - ry pil - grims
will to glo - ry go, When the Sav - iour comes to reign

670

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.