

Thou, Lord, art rich in grace to all

Nevilles Cross
8 6 8 6 D (DCM)

Words: Charles Wesley
Music: David Lee

1. Thou,— Lord, art rich in grace— to all, at - tend my earn - est cry,
2. Not— un - to me, O Lord,— the praise but— to thy name— I give,
3. Re - strained from my own wick - ed - ness, thy— out - stretched arm— I see,

with— lif - ted hands and heart— I call and— look to feel— thee nigh:
if— kept by thine al - migh - ty grace still— un - con - sumed— I live.
and— bless thee for my faith's in - crease and— clos - er cleave— to thee:

O— that my— prayers might now— to thee as clouds of in - cense rise,
Through— thee, my— God, through thee— a - lone I in - cor - rupt have been,
with— hum - ble— thank - ful - ness— I own suf - fi - cient is thy grace,

and— let my— thanks ac - cep - ted be, my— eve - ning sc - ri - fice.
thou— hast thy— power in weak - ness shown, with - hold - ing me— from sin.
thou— who from— sin has kept— me one canst— keep me all— my days.

*Music for the centenary of
St. John's, Nevilles Cross, Durham, 1996*