

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Mal. 3:1; 2 Cor. 3:18; 5:17; Eph. 5:27

Charles Wesley, 1747, alt.



1 Love di-vine, all loves ex-cel-ling, joy of heaven, on earth be found,
 2 Breathe, O breathe your lov-ing Spir-it in-to ev-ery trou-bled breast;
 3 Come, al-might-y to de-liv-er, let us all your life re-ceive;
 4 Fin-ish, then, your new cre-a-tion; pure and spot-less may we prove;



Fix in us a hum-ble dwell-ing, all your faith-ful mer-cies crown;
 Let us all in you in-her-it, let us find your prom-ised rest;
 Sud-den-ly re-turn, and ne-ver, ne-ver-more your tem-ples leave.
 Let us see your great sal-va-tion per-fect-ly re-stored in you;



Je-sus, you are all com-pas-sion; pure, un-bound-ed love im-part.
 Take a-way our love of sin-ning; Al-pha and O-mega be;
 You we would be al-ways bless-ing, love you as your an-gels love,
 Changed from glo-ry in-to glo-ry, till in heaven we take our place,



Vis-it us with your sal-va-tion, en-ter ev-ery trem-bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be-gin-ning, set our hearts at lib-er-ty.
 Pray and praise for your un-fail-ing, wound-ed arms out-stretched a-bove.
 Crowned as saints, we ev-er shall be lost in won-der, love, and praise.

This hymn is said to have been suggested by a "Song of Venus" from Dryden's King Arthur. It is one of 6,500 written by Charles Wesley, the "sweet singer of Methodism," who was skilled at interweaving literary and scriptural images.

Tune: BEECHER 8.7.8.7.D.

John Zundel, 1855

Alternate tune: HYFRYDOL

For another harmonization, see 368, 495

Ps. 37:7; Ps. 46:10; 1 Tim. 4:10

Katharina von Schlegel, 1752
Transl. Jane Laurie Borthwick, 1855; alt.

1 Be still, my soul: for God is on your side; bear pa-tient-
2 Be still, my soul: for God will un-der-take to guide in
3 Be still, my soul: the hour will soon be here when we shall

ly the cross of grief or pain; Leave to your God to
fu-ture days as in the past. Your hope, your con-fi-
be with God whom we a-dore, with dis-ap-point-ment

or-der and pro-vide; in ev-ery change God
dence let noth-ing shake; all now mys-te-rious
gone, no grief nor fear, sor-row re-placed with

faith-ful will re-main. Be still, my soul: your best e-ter-nal
shall be clear at last. Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still
joy for-ev-er-more. Be still, my soul: when change and tears are

friend through thorn-y ways leads to a joy-ful end.
know how Je-sus'-pow-er ruled them long a-go.
past, all safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last.

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

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Edward Hopper, 1871; alt.

Mark 4:35-41

1 Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me o - ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea;
2 As a moth - er stills her child, you can hush the o - cean wild;
3 When at last I near the shore, and the fear - ful break-ers roar,

Un - known waves be - fore me roll, hid - ing rock and treach-erous shoal;
Bois-terous waves o - bey your will when you say to them, "Be still."
Keep - ing me from peace-ful rest, then, while lean - ing on your breast,

Chart and com - pass ev - er be; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
Won-drous Sov - ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
May I hear your words so true, "Fear not, I will pi - lot you."

The musical score consists of three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The first system includes three numbered verses. The second system contains the main body of the lyrics. The third system concludes the piece with a final verse. Triplet markings are present in the vocal lines of the first and third systems.

Inspired by the many sailors in his congregation in New York City, Edward Hopper wrote these lines. They were first sung for an anniversary service of the American Seamen's Friend Society at Broadway Tabernacle (Congregational).

Tune: PILOT 7.7.7.7.7.
John E. Gould, 1871