Jesu, our hope, our heart's desire





Jesu, our hope, our heart's desire, Thy work of grace we sing; Redeemer of the world art Thou, Its maker and its king.

How vast the mercy and the love, Which laid our sins on Thee, And led Thee to a cruel death, To set Thy people free!

But now the bonds of death are burst; The ransom has been paid; And Thou art on Thy Father's throne, In glorious robes arrayed. O may Thy mighty love prevail Our sinful souls to spare! O may we stand around Thy throne, And see Thy glory there!

Jesu, our only joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be; In Thee be all our glory now And through eternity.

All praise to Thee who art gone up Triumphantly to Heav'n; All praise to God the Father's name And Holy Ghost be given.

From the Latin

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