374 O Christ, Our Hope, Our Heart’s Desire

1 O Christ, our hope, our heart’s desire, re-
demp-tion’s only spring, cre-a-tor of the world are you, its
dead you to the tree, and on this cross you died for us to
ransomed has been paid, and you are on your Fa- ther’s throne in
sin-ful souls to spare, O may we come be-fore your throne and
Sav-iour and its King, its Sav-iour and its King.
set your peo-ple free, to set your peo-ple free.
maj-es-ty ar-rayed, in maj-es-ty ar-rayed.
find ac-ceptance there, and find ac-ceptance there.

2 How vast the mer-cy and the love which
3 But now the bonds of death are burst, the
4 O may your might-y love pre-vail our

5 All praise to you, ascended Lord,
all glory ever be
to Father, Son, and Spirit now
and through eternity.

TEXT: Latin, 8th cent. Tr. John Chandler (1837), alt.
TUNE: Nikolaus Hermann (c. 1480-1561)

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