

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

1 O Christ, our hope, our heart's de - sire, re -
 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

demp-tion's on - ly spring; cre - a - tor of the world are you, its
 led you to the tree, and on this cross you died for us, to
 ran - som 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 - ior and its King, its Sav - ior 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 - cept - ance there, and find ac - cept - ance there.

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)

C.M.
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