O Christ our Hope our Heart’s Desire 374

1 O Christ, our hope, our heart's desire,

redemption's only spring;

creator of the world are you,

its Savior and its King,

its Savior and its King.

2 How vast the mercy and the love

which led you to the tree,

and on this cross you died for us

to set your people free,

to set your people free.

3 But now the bonds of death are burst,

the ransom has been paid;

and you are on your Father's throne

in majesty arrayed,

in majesty arrayed.

4 O may your mighty love prevail

our sinful souls to spare,

O may we come before your throne

and find acceptance there,

and find acceptance there.

5 All praise to you, ascended Lord,

all glory ever be

to Father, Son, and Spirit now

and through eternity,

and through eternity.

TEXT: Latin, 8th cent. Tr. John Chandler (1837), alt.

TUNE: Nikolaus Hermann (c. 1480-1561)

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