# My Redeemer Overwhelmed 346

1. My Redeemer, overwhelmed with anguish,
went to Olivet for me;
there he kneels, his heart does heave and languish
in a bitter agony;
fear and horror seize his soul and senses,
for the hour of darkness now commences;
ah, how he does weep and groan
our rebellion to atone.
2. Could our hearts and voices then join forces
in exalted songs to raise;
yet, till joined to the celestial chorus,
cold would prove our warmest praise;
Jesus' love exceeds all comprehension,
but our love to him we scarce dare mention;
we may weep beneath his cross,
but he wept and bled for us.
3. Lamb of God, you shall remain forever
of our songs the only theme;
for your boundless love, your grace and favor,
we will praise your saving name;
that for our transgresssions you were wounded
shall by us in nobler strains be sounded,
when we, perfected in love,
once shall join the church above.

TEXT: Christian Renatus von Zinzendorf (1749). Tr. John Swertner (1778), alt.

TUNE: Herrnhut (c. 1735); C. Gregor Choralbuch (1784)

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