# 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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