

Thou Great Redeemer, Dying Lamb
by Charles Wesley

1 THOU great Redeemer, dying Lamb,
We love to hear of thee;
No music's like thy charming name,
Nor half so sweet can be.

2 O may we ever hear thy voice
In mercy to us speak!
And in our Priest we will rejoice,
Thou great Melchizedek!

3 Our Jesus shall be still our theme
While in this world we stay:
We'll sing our Jesu's lovely name
When all things else decay.

4 When we appear in yonder cloud,
With all that favoured throng,
Then will we sing more sweet, more loud,
And Christ shall be our song.