

Jesu, Our Hope, Our Hearts' Desire
From the Latin.
Richard Redhead, 1859.

Jesu, our hope, our heart's desire,
Thy work of grace we sing;
Redeemer of the world art Thou,
Its maker and its king.

How vast the mercy and the love,
Which laid our sins on Thee,
And led Thee to a cruel death,
To set Thy people free!

But now the bonds of death are burst;
The ransom has been paid;
And Thou art on Thy Father's throne,
In glorious robes arrayed.

O may Thy mighty love prevail
Our sinful souls to spare!
O may we stand around Thy throne,
And see Thy glory there!

Jesu, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
In Thee be all our glory now
And through eternity.

All praise to Thee who art gone up
Triumphantly to Heav'n;
All praise to God the Father's name
And Holy Ghost be given.