

Messiah, Joy of Every Heart

Charles Wesley, 1746.

Joseph Barnby, 1872.

Messiah, joy of every heart,  
Thou, thou the King of Glory art!  
The Father's everlasting Son!  
Thee it delights Thy Church to own;  
For all our hopes on Thee depend,  
Whose glorious mercies never end.

Bent to redeem a sinful race,  
Thou, Lord, with unexampled grace,  
Into our lower world didst come,  
And stoop to a poor virgin's womb;  
Whom all the heavens could not contain,  
Our God appeared a child of man!

When Thou hadst rendered up Thy breath,  
And dying drawn the sting of death,  
Thou didst from earth triumphant rise,  
And ope the portals of the skies,  
That all who trust in Thee alone  
Might follow, and partake Thy throne.

Seated at God's right hand again,  
Thou dost in all His glory reign,  
Thou dost, Thy Father's image, shine,  
In all the attributes divine;  
And Thou with judgment clad shalt come  
To seal our everlasting doom.

Wherefore we now for mercy pray;  
O Savior, take our sins away!  
Before Thou as our judge appear,  
In dreadful majesty severe,  
Appear our advocate with God,  
And save the purchase of Thy blood.

Hallow, and make Thy servants meet,  
And with Thy saints in glory seat;  
Sustain and bless us by Thy sway,  
And keep to that tremendous day,  
When all Thy church shall chant above,  
The new eternal song of love.