

Jesus, Joy of Our Desiring

Jesus, joy of mans desiring,
Holy wisdom, love most bright;
Drawn by Thee, our souls aspiring
Soar to uncreated light.
Word of God, our flesh that fashioned,
With the fire of life impassioned,
Striving still to truth unknown,
Soaring, dying round Thy throne.

Through the way where hope is guiding,
Hark, what peaceful music rings;
Where the flock, in Thee confiding,
Drink of joy from deathless springs.
Theirs is beautys fairest pleasure;
Theirs is wisdoms holiest treasure.
Thou dost ever lead Thine own
In the love of joys unknown.