

Jesus, Our Lord and King

Anonymous.

Robert Jackson, 1888.

Jesus, our Lord and King,

To You our praises rise;

To You our bodies we present,

A living sacrifice.

Now justified by grace,

And made alive to God,

Formed for Yourself to show Your praise,

We sound Your love abroad.

As dead indeed to sin,

We rise to walk anew,

Henceforth, as not our own, but Yours,

We follow only You.

Baptized into Your death,

With You again we rise,

To newness of a life of faith,

To new and endless joys.