

1 O Christ, our hope, our heart's de - sire, re -
 2 How vast the mer - cy and the love which
 3 But now the bands of death are burst, the
 4 O Christ, be thou our last - ing joy, our
 5 All praise to you, as - cend - ed Lord; all

5 demp - tion's on - ly spring, Cre - a - tor of the
 laid our sins on thee, and led thee to a
 ran - som has been paid; and thou art on thy
 ev - er great re - ward; our on - ly glo - ry
 glo - ry ev - er be to Fa - ther, Son, and

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world art thou, its Sav - ior and its King.
 cru - el death to set thy peo - ple free.
 Fa - ther's throne, in glo - rious robes ar - rayed.
 may it be to glo - ry in the Lord!
 Spir - it blest through all e - ter - ni - ty.