O pow’r of love, all else transcending
In Jesus present evermore,
I worship Thee, in homage bending,
Thy name to honor and adore;
Yes, let my soul, in deep devotion,
Bathe in love’s mighty boundless ocean.

Thou art my rest, no earthly treasure
Can satisfy my yearning heart,
And naught can give to me the pleasure
I find in Thee, my chosen part;
Thy love, so tender, so possessing,
Is joy to me, and ev’ry blessing.

To Thee my heart and life be given,
Thou art in truth my highest Good;
For me Thy sacred side was riven,
For me was shed Thy precious blood.
O Thou who art the world’s salvation,
Be Thine my love and adoration.

Tr. H. Brueckner