JESUS, OUR HOPE, OUR HEART'S DESIRE
Words: Latin, 7th century; tr. John Chandler, 1837
Music: Jeff Koonce, 2018

E A
Jesus, our hope, our heart's desire,
B
thy work of grace we sing;
F#m
Redeemer of the world art thou,
E/G# A
its Maker and its King.

E A
How vast the mercy and the love
B
which laid our sins on thee,
F#m
and led thee to a cruel death,
E/G# A
to set thy people free!

E
But now the bonds of death are burst;
A
the ransom has been paid;
F#m E/G#
and thou art on thy Father's throne,
A B E
in glorious robes arrayed.

O may thy mighty love prevail;
our sinful souls to spare!
O may we stand around thy throne,
and see thy glory there!

Jesus, our only joy be thou,
as thou our prize wilt be;
in thee be all our glory now
and through eternity.

All praise to thee who art gone up
triumphantly to heaven;
all praise to God the Father's Name
and Holy Ghost be given.