

224 O Christ, our hope, our heart's desire

1 O Christ, our hope, our heart's de - sire, re - demp - tion's
 2 How vast the mer - cy and the love which laid our
 3 But now the bands of death are burst, the ran - som

on - ly spring! Cre - a - tor of the
 sins on thee, and led thee to a
 has been paid; and thou art on thy

world art thou, its Sav - iour and its King.
 cru - el death, to set thy peo - ple free.
 Fa - ther's throne, in glo - rious robes ar - rayed.

- 4 O Christ, be thou our lasting joy,
 our ever great reward!
 Our only glory may it be
 to glory in the Lord.