O Christ, Our Hope

1 O Christ, our hope, our hearts’ desire, creation’s mighty Lord, redeemer of the fallen world, by holy love outpoured, by holy love outpoured:
2 How vast your mercy to accept the burden of our sin, and bow your head in cruel death to make us clean within, to make us clean within:
3 But now the bonds of death are burst, the ransom has been paid; you reign above at God’s right hand, in robes of light arrayed, in robes of light arrayed.
4 Oh, let your mighty love prevail to purge us of our pride, that we may stand before your throne by mercy purified, by mercy purified.
5 All praise to you, ascended Lord; all glory ever be to Father, Son, and Spirit blest through all eternity, through all eternity!

Text: Latin hymn, c. 8th cent.; tr. John Chandler, 1806–1876, adapt.
Music: LOBT GOTT, IHR CHRISTEN, Nikolaus Herman, 1480–1561