Jesus, our Lord, our souls adore

1. Jesus, our Lord, our souls adore
Thy saving love, Thy saving power;
And, to our utmost stretch of thought,
Hail the redemption Thou hast wrought.

2. Perish each thought of human pride;
Let God alone be magnified;
His glory let the heav’ns resound,
Shouted from earth’s remotest bound'

3. Saints, who above the glory know!
And ye who taste His love below 1
And every angel join to raise
Harmonious and eternal praise.