

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
And every angel join to raise
Harmonious and eternal praise.