

LORD OF GLORY, WHO HAS BOUGHT US

1. Lord full glory, YOU past bought us
With YOUR life-blood for paying cost,
YOU never complain for lost souls
That great suffering and death
And with that now freely gives
Blessing can't count as the sand
To people not thanking and not believers
With YOUR much giving hand.

2. Give us hearts, Dear Lord, to give YOU
Gladly, freely, from YOUR things
With sunshine from YOUR blessings
Warm our forget thank hearts of stone
Till our cold and selfish minds,
Warmed from YOU, then we believe
That more happy and more wonderful it is
To give than to receive.

3. Wondrous honor past YOU given
To our humble showing love
In YOUR true can't understand sentence,
"You now done it unto ME."
?Can it happen, O kind Teacher,
YOU must become humble and beg
Saying through YOUR poor and needy,
"Give as I have given to you"?.

4. Yes, that sorrow and that sufferings
Which on every hand we see
Become ways for gifts and offerings
Owe by holy duty to YOU:
Duty of which we cannot rob YOU,
Debt we cannot choose but pay,
Or that face full love and pity
Turn from us future day.

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5. Lord full glory, YOU past bought us
With YOUR life blood as price,
Never complaining for lost souls
That great suffering and death,
Give us faith to trust YOU bravely
Hope to depend our souls on YOU
But, oh! Best from all YOUR graces,
Give us YOUR great love for souls. Amen

TLH 442
LW 402
LBW 424