







Eternal depth of love divine, In Jesus, God with us, displayed; How bright Thy beaming glories shine! How wide Thy healing streams are spread!

With whom dost Thou delight to dwell? Sinners, a vile and thankless race: O God, what tongue aright can tell How vast Thy love, how great Thy grace!

The dictates of Thy sovereign will With joy our grateful hearts receive: All Thy delight in us fulfill; Lo! all we are to Thee we give. To Thy sure love, Thy tender care, Our flesh, soul, spirit, we resign: O fix Thy sacred presence there, And seal the abode for ever Thine.

O King of glory, Thy rich grace Our feeble thought surpasses far; Yea, even our crimes, though numberless, Less numerous than Thy mercies are.

Still, Lord, Thy saving health display, And arm our souls with heav'nly zeal; So fearless shall we urge our way Through all the powers of earth and hell.

Nikolaus von Zinzendorf