

1 Not to ourselves we owe

That we, O God, are Thine;  
Jesus, the Lord, our night broke through  
And gave us light divine.

2 The Father's grace and love

This blessed mercy gave,  
And Jesus left the throne above  
His wand'ring sheep to save.

3 No more the heirs of wrath —

Thy sovereign love we see;  
And, Father, in confiding faith,  
We cast our souls on Thee.

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4 Our hearts look up to see

The glory Thou hast given,  
And dwell e'en now where we shall be  
With Christ, Thine heirs, in heaven.

5 With the adopted band,

Soon shall we see Thee there:  
With them and Him in glory stand,  
And all His honors share.