

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.