AMNS 83 Love's redeeming work is done

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

John Wesley's "Foundery Collection"

1. Love's redeeming work is done; fought the fight, the battle won; lo, our Sun's eclipse is o'er,
   Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ has burst the gates of hell; death in vain for bids his rise;
   Lives again our glorious King; where, O death, is now thy sting? Dy-ing once, he all doth save;
   Soar we now where Christ has led, fol-l'wing our exalted Head; made like him, like him we rise;
   Hail the Lord of earth and heaven! praise to thee by both be given: thee we greet triumphant now;

2. lo, our Sun's eclipse is o'er, Christ has o-pened Para-dise.
   where thy vic-to-ry, O grave?
   ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
   hail, the Re-sur-rec-tion thou!

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