WE SING OF HIM WHO DIED



2. This proof of love he gave; no greater could be giv'n; he shed his precious blood to save and bring his saints to heav'n.

3. Redeemed from earth and hell, and made the heirs of heav'n; how much they owe, what tongue can tell, whose sins are all forgiv'n?

4. A glorious hope thy have;a hope that grace supplies;a hope that looks beyond the grave,of joy that never dies.

5. Exalt we then his name, whom all in heav'n adore; and let us join to praise the Lamb, the Lamb for evermore.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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