

Down from His throne, God's Son descended

Hope of Glory — Salvation to the Uttermost

6134

1. Down from His throne, God's Son de - scend - ed,
And all our hu - - - man sor - rows bore;
He gave His life - - - blood to re - deem me,
Ris - en, as the Spir - it, He's my Sav - ior, Christ my Lord.
Chorus
(C) My Sav - ior lives; He's my hope of glo - ry,
My spir - it's sparked, soul sanc - ti - fied;
He makes my heart His home; His strength in - fus - es,
Till His great love we know and as God's full - ness shine.

2. I'm in the Lord, regenerated,
Old things are gone; new are all things;
In love and light, the new creation,
What organic, rich salvation now the Spirit brings!

3. I love You, Lord, and yearn to follow,
Complete my course, my Lord to please.
Oh, make me faithful, joined in Spirit,
Till I'm part of Your victorious Bride, eternally.