O Glorious Hour [D, 4/4]

[Sojourn Arrangement] by Brooks Ritter (Lyrics by John Newton 1779 Public Domain)

Intro: Em D

VERSE 1

D Bm G
Jesus, who passed the angels by,
D Bm G
Assumed our flesh, to bleed and die;
D Bm G
And still He makes it His abode;
D Bm G
As man, He fills the throne of God.

VERSE 2

Our next of kin, our Brother now,
Is He to whom the angels bow;
They join with us to praise His Name,
But we the nearest interest claim.
But we the nearest interest claim.

CHORUS

A Bm
O glorious hour! It comes with speed,
G D
When we from sin and darkness freed,
F#m G
Shall see the God who died for man,
Em D
And praise Him more than angels can.
Em D
And praise Him more than angels can.

But oh! How faint our praises rise!
Sure ?tis the wonder of the skies,
That we, who share His richest love,
So cold and unconcerned should prove.
So cold and unconcerned should prove.

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