

Love's redeeming work is done



1 Love's re - deem - ing work is done, fought the fight, the bat - tle won.
2 Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; where, O death, is now thy sting?
3 Soar we now where Christ has led, fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head;



Death in vain for - bids him rise; Christ has o - pened par - a - dise.
Once he died our souls to save, where thy vic - to - ry, O grave?
made like him, like him we rise, ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt. Music: *Savannah*, from *Harmonia Sacra*, ca. 1760