

# DK: Hil dig, frelser og forsoner / UK: Hail , our reconciling Saviour

Thomas Laub omkring 1890

Hail, our re - con - cil - ing Sa - viour! Crowned with thorns and yet none bra - ver! Grant me what my

heart pro - pos - es: I would bind a wreath of ro - ses and en - twine it round Your cross.

2. What with God has so distressed You,  
why our earthly dust possessed You,  
that with us You chose to languish,  
life redeeming through Your anguish,  
giving of Yourself in full?

3. Fervent heart and loving-kindness  
triumphed over human blindness;  
giving You prefer to talking,  
therefore paradise forsaking  
in out place You chose the cross.

4. O the pain of sin unpardoned,  
how my heart is cold and hardened!  
Where among these stony mountains  
can I find life-giving fountains  
to requite Your love divine?

5. From Your body rent asunder  
springs flowed out that called forth wonder,  
overwhelming all beholders,  
melting icebergs, splitting boulders,  
washing hearts for ever clean.

6. So I pray, all pride forgoing,  
that You in my veins set flowing  
such a flood as splits a mountain,  
melts an iceberg, fills a fountain:  
wash my sins and guilt away!

7. As for me You once have striven  
may I love life in You given;  
May my heart for You alone beat,  
so my thoughts alone in You meet,  
in whom all things coinhere.

8. Though I wither like a flower,  
hand and heart surrender power,  
I believe that at Your order,  
I shall cross death's final border:  
You have paid my debt in full.

9. O the mystery and the favour  
of Your cross, my dearest Saviour!  
In temptation stay beside me,  
when my eyes dim, take me, guide me,  
say: We go to Paradise!