

# Our Jesus Is the God of Hope

Text: Richard Burnham (1748-1810)

Music: Ryan Bowles, Charlie Swing, Michael Van Patter, Todd Van Patter (2009)

Intro: |E E/G# A A/C# |E - - - |E E/G# A A/C# |E - - - |

E E/G# A A/C# E  
Our Jesus is the God of hope;

E E/G# A A/C# E  
He works it by his power;

B/D# A/C# B/D# A/C#  
It holds the weak believer up,

E E/G# A B/D# |E - - - |E E/G# A B/D# |E - - - |  
In the distressing hour.

E E/G# A A/C# E  
The darkest cloud hope pierces through,

E E/G# A A/C# E  
And waits upon the Lord,

B/D# A/C# B/D# A/C#  
Expects to prove that all is true

E E/G# A B/D# |E - - - |E E/G# A B/D# |E - - - |  
Throughout the sacred word.

E E/G# A A/C# E  
True hope looks out for blessings great;

E E/G# A A/C# E  
And, though they're long delayed,

B/D# A/C# B/D# A/C#  
Yet hope's determined still to wait,

E E/G# A B/D# |E - - - |E E/G# A B/D# |E - - - |  
Until they are conveyed.

|B/D# - - - |A/C# - - - |B/D# - - - |A/C# - - - |E E/G# A B/D# |E - - - |

E E/G# A A/C# E  
Hope long will wait, and wait again,

E E/G# A A/C# E  
And ne'er can give it up,

B/D# A/C# B/D# A/C#

Till the bless'd Lamb, who once was slain

E E/G# A B/D# |E - - - |E E/G# A B/D# |E - - - |  
Appears the God of hope.

|E E/G# A B/D# |E - - - |

|E E/G# A B/D# |E - - - |