

O Christ, Our King, Creator Lord

A/C# Fmaj7 Dm G7

9 C Em Dm Am F Em

O Christ our King, Cre - a - tor, Lord, Sav - iour of all who
 In thy dear cross, a grace is found, It flows from ev' ry
 Thou didst cre - ate the stars of night; Yet thou has veiled in
 When thou didst hang up - on the tree, The quak - ing earth ac -
 Now in the Fa - ther's glo - ry high, Great Con - quer'r nev - er

15 D G B^b E^b Gm B^b Esus E7

trust thy Word, To them that seek thee ev - er near, _____
 stream - ing wound Whose pow'r our in - bred sin con - trols, _____
 flesh thy light, Hast deigned a mor - tal form to wear, _____
 know - ledged thee, When thou didst there yield up thy breath, _____
 more to die, Us by thy migh - ty pow'r de - fend, _____

21 A F Dm A G7

Now to our prais - es bend thine ear.
 Breaks the firm bond and frees our souls.
 a mor - tal's pain - ful lot to bear.
 The world grew dark as shades of death.
 And reign through a - ges with - out end.

28

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