

James Relly, 1776 (Hymn 68)

66. 4. 10.10

Gloucester

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C Major

William Billings, 1786

Tr.

1. Jesus, Thy name we praise! To Thee our songs we raise. Hail, holy Lamb! Thou hast redeem - ed us, greatly esteemed us, Witness Thy sacrifice, torment, and shame.
2. When we were lost in sin, Un-ho - ly and un-dean, Unmeet for God: Won- der-ous redemption! Glor - ious exemption! Now, and for-ever, from Hell, by Thy blood!

C.

3. When Thou did man become, Our state Thou did as - sume, Thou was made sin; All our uncleanness, Spi - ri - tual leanness, Lust, pride, and enmity Thou did take in.
4. Thou was made man, with all His mis - er - ies by the fall; Faithful to God; Great - ly en - dur - ing, All the out-pour - ing Of infinite punishment, suffering to blood.

T.

5. Humbling Thyself to death, Thou did re - sign Thy breath, Tortured with pain: God had de - clared Man once ensnared Surely should die the death; This was Sin's gain.
6. Here was our sin destroyed, Our en - e - mies an - noyed, When Jesus died. Sighing, and groan - ing, Bleed - ing, a - ton - ing, Sin was condemned and slain in his side.

B.

7. When the third morn was come, Then did Thou leave the Tomb; Ceased all Thy woes; Bravely vic - tor - i - ous, Heav - en - ly glor - ious, Openly triumphing over thy foes.
8 Lo! Hence our joys be - gin, We see Thee, with - out sin, Holy and bright; Jus - ti - fi - ca - tion, Per - fect sal - va - tion, Thy resurrection for man brought to light.
9 'Twas then the Father spoke, His awful sil - ence broke, Thou art my Son, Ho - ly for - ev - er, Wor - thy My fav - or, Only begotten, come sit on my throne.
10 Hail! Son of Ma - ry, hail! Our songs shall nev - er fail While grace doth shine: Deep ad-or-a- tion, Thy con - gre - ga - tion Ever shall pay thee, thou Savior divine.