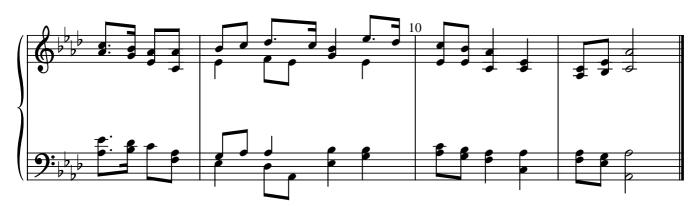
Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness

Welsh Hymn Melody, 1859

Lledrod L.M.





Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness My beauty are, my glorious dress; 'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.

Bold shall I stand in Thy great day; For who aught to my charge shall lay? Fully absolved through these I am From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

Lord, I believe Thy precious blood, Which, at the mercy seat of God, Forever doth for sinners plead, For me, e'en for my soul, was shed. Lord, I believe were sinners more Than sands upon the ocean shore, Thou hast for all a ransom paid, For all a full atonement made.

This spotless robe the same appears, When ruined nature sinks in years; No age can change its glorious hue, The robe of Christ is ever new.

Jesus, the endless praise to Thee, Whose boundless mercy hath for me— For me a full atonement made, An everlasting ransom paid.

Nikolaus L. von Zinzendorf

www.smallchurchmusic.com