

# Jesus, Thy Blood And Righteousness

Nicolaus L. Zinzendorf (1700-1760)

Isaac Baker Woodbury

tr. John Wesley (1703-1791)

1 Je - sus, Thy blood and right - eous - ness, My beau - ty  
 2.) Lord, I be - lieve Thy pre - cious blood, Which, at the  
 3.) Lord, I be - lieve were sin - ners more, Than sands up -  
 4.) Bold can I stand in ev - ery way, For who - aught  
 5.) This spot - less robe the same ap - pears, When ru - ined  
 6.) Oh, let the dead now hear Thy voice; Bid, Lord, Thy

6 are, my glo - rious dress; 'Midst flam - ing worlds, in  
 mer - cy - seat of God, For - ev - er doth for  
 on - the o - cean shore, Thou hast for all a  
 to my charge shall lay? Ful - ly, by Thee, ab -  
 na - ture sinks in years; No age can change its  
 mourn - ing ones re - joice; Their beau - ty this, their

11 these ar - rayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.  
 sin - ners plead, For me, a' en for my soul, was shed.  
 ran - som paid, For all, a full re - demp - tion made.  
 solved I am From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.  
 glo - rious hue, The robe of Christ is ev - er new.  
 glo - rious dress, Je - sus the Lord, our Right - eous - ness.