

Jesus, Thy Blood And Righteousness

Nicolaus L. Zinzendorf (1700-1760)

Isaac Baker Woodbury

tr. John Wesley (1703-1791)

Arr by A. M.

mel.

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 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

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

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