Jesus, the sinner's Friend

Praise of the Lord — His Redemption

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C^7 G^7 B♭/F F P 0. the hide 1. Je - sus, \sin ner's Friend, We our - selves in Thee; _ C^7 F F F/A В♭ Gm F/C B♭/F F 7 0 God looks up - on Thy sprin - kled blood, It \mathbf{is} ly plea. our on -

- 2. He hears Thy precious Name, We claim it as our own; The Father must accept and bless His well-beloved Son.
- 3. Thou hast fulfilled the law, And we are justified: Ours is the blessing, Thine the curse; We live, for Thou hast died.
- 4. Jesus, the sinner's Friend!We cannot speak Thy praise;No mortal voice can sing the songThat ransomed hearts would raise.
- 5. But when before the throne, Thy face we all shall see, Clothed in our blood-bought robes of white, We'll stand complete in Thee.
- 6. Jesus, we'll give Thee then Such praises as are meet, And give ten thousand thanks to Thee, Adoring, at Thy feet.