## Glory be to Jesus

## Praise of the Lord — His Redemption

115

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D		Α		Bm		A	Bm		Α	D
1. Glo -	- ry	be	to	Je	-	sus,	Who	in	bit - ter	pains
D		A		D		G	D		A <sup>7</sup>	D
Poured	for	me	the	life-	-	blood	From	His	sa - cred	veins.

- 2. Grace and life eternal In that Blood I find; Blest be His compassion, Infinitely kind.
- Blest through endless ages
   Be the precious stream,
   Which from endless torments
   Did the world redeem.
- 4. Abel's blood for vengeance Pleaded to the skies; But the blood of Jesus For our pardon cries.
- **5.** It the conscience sprinkles, Frees our guilty hearts; Satan in confusion
  Terror-struck departs.
- **6.** Oft as earth exulting
  Wafts its praise on high,
  Angel-hosts rejoicing
  Make their glad reply.
- 7. Lift ye then your voices; Swell the mighty flood; Louder still and louder Praise the precious blood.

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