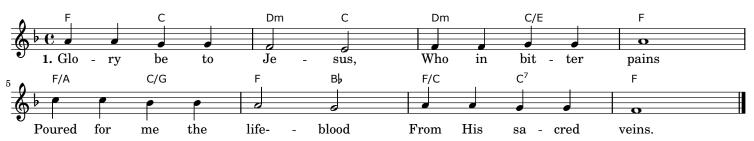
Glory be to Jesus Praise of the Lord — His Redemption



- 2. Grace and life eternal In that Blood I find; Blest be His compassion, Infinitely kind.
- 3. 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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