# Jesus, our Lord, with what joy we adore Thee

**Praise of the Lord — His Worthiness**



***(Guitar)***

C G7 C F C D7 G7

**1.** Je - sus, our Lord, with what joy we adore Thee, Chant - ing our praise to Thy-self on the throne!

C G7 C F C G7 C

Blest in Thy pre-sence, we wor - ship before Thee, Own Thou art wor - thy, and wor - thy alone.

G G7 C D7 G7

**(C)** Lord, Thou art worthy: Lord, Thou art worthy; Lord, Thou art wor - thy, and wor-thy alone!

C G7 C F C G G7 C

Blest in Thy pre - sence, we wor - ship before Thee, Own Thou art wor - thy, and wor - thy alone!

**2.** Verily God, yet become truly human,
Lower than angels to die in our stead;
How has that long promised "Seed of the woman"
Trod on the serpent and bruised his head!

**3.** How didst Thou humble Thyself to be taken.
Led by Thy creatures and nailed to the cross.
Hated of men, and of God too forsaken,
Shunning not darkness, the curse, and the loss.

**4.** How hast Thou triumphed, and triumphed with glory,
Battled death's forces, rolled back every wave!
Can we refrain then from telling the story?
Lord, Thou art Victor o'er death and the grave.