

Jesu, Thy Blood And Righteousness  
by Charles Wesley

- 1 JESU, thy blood and righteousness  
My beauty are, my glorious dress;  
Midst flaming worlds in these arrayed,  
With joy shall I lift up my head.
- 2 Bold shall I stand in thy great day,  
For who aught to my charge shall lay?  
Fully absolved through these I am,  
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame,
- 3 The holy, meek, unspotted Lamb,  
Who from the Father's bosom came,  
Who died for me, even me, to atone,  
Now for my Lord and God I own.
- 4 Lord, I believe thy precious blood,  
Which at the mercy-seat of God  
For ever doth for sinners plead,  
For me, even for my soul, was shed.
- 5 Lord, I believe, were sinners more  
Than sands upon the ocean shore,  
Thou hast for all a ransom paid,  
For all a full atonement made.
- 6 When from the dust of death I rise,  
To claim my mansion in the skies,  
Even then this shall be all my plea,  
Jesus hath lived, hath died, for me.
- 7 Thus Abraham, the friend of God,  
Thus all heaven's armies bought with blood,  
Saviour of sinners thee proclaim;  
Sinners, of whom the chief I am.
- 8 Jesu, be endless praise to thee,  
Whose boundless mercy hath for me,  
For me and all thy hands have made,  
An everlasting ransom paid.
- 9 Ah! give to all thy servants, Lord,  
With power to speak thy gracious word,  
That all who to thy wounds will flee,  
May find eternal life in thee.
- 10 Thou God of power, thou God of love,  
Let the whole world thy mercy prove!  
Now let thy word o'er all prevail;  
Now take the spoils of death and hell.
- 11 O let the dead now hear thy voice,  
Now bid thy banished ones rejoice,  
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,  
Jesu, thy blood and righteousness!