

Hail, thou once despised Jesus

Hail, thou once despised Jesus!  
Hail, thou Galilean King!  
Thou didst suffer to release us;  
thou didst free salvation bring.  
Hail, thou universal Savior,  
bearer of our sin and shame,  
by thy merit we find favor:  
life is given through thy Name.

Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,  
all our sins on thee were laid:  
by almighty love anointed,  
thou hast full atonement made.  
All thy people are forgiven  
through the virtue of thy blood:  
opened is the gate of heaven,  
peace is made 'twixt man and God.

Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,  
there for ever to abide;  
all the heavenly hosts adore thee,  
seated at thy Father's side.  
There for sinners thou art pleading:  
there thou dost our place prepare;  
thou for saints are interceding  
till in glory they appear.

Worship, honor, power, and blessing  
thou art worthy to receive;  
highest praises, without ceasing,  
meet it is for us to give.  
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,  
bring your sweetest, noblest lays;  
help to sing of Jesus' merits,  
help to chant Emmanuel's praise!

Words: John Bakewell (1721-1819), 1757

Music: In Babilone (melody from *Oude en Nieuwe Hollantse Boerenlities en Contradanseu*, 1710)

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