

Jesus Reigns, Let Us Adore Him

(39)

1. Je - sus reigns, let us a - dore Him, All that lives doth
 2. On - ly through His me - di - a - tion Won-drous - ly we
 3. Hear the hymn and learn the sto - ry: Christ doth lead His

bow be - fore Him, God lays all things at His feet;
 have sal - va - tion, By His pain and sor - row won.
 own to glo - ry! Grace and peace He giv - eth thee.

Ev - ery tongue shall be con - fess - ing, Je - sus Christ as
 Lo, here is life's rev - e - la - tion, Our e - ter - nal
 Lo, He death and hell de - fi - eth: "Death, where is thy

Lord pro - fess - ing— Hon - or Him as it is meet.
 rec - la - ma - tion Is de - clared by God's own Son!
 sting?" He cri - eth, "Grave, where is thy vic - to - ry?"

4. Nor does His dear Church so holy
Have these gracious blessings solely—
She has Him as Head, who lives!
With His blood the Savior bought her,
As His heav'nly Bride He sought her,
And she lives, for she believes.

5. All your hearts to Him surrender,
All your burdens to Him tender,
Tell Him every care and need!
In His wounds find your restoring;
He the balm of grace is pouring,
Endless riches gives indeed!

6. Haste, then! Shame and care, O leave it!
Seek ye grace? 'Tis yours, receive it!
Seek ye life? Pray Him who lives!
Sinners, you He justifieth;
Grace to no one He denieth;
Everlasting gain He gives.

7. Here the ransomed souls shall treasure
All His good in boundless measure,
And praise God in full accord.
Hallowed words! Most precious teaching!
Unto all the world out-reaching,
Sweet Evangel of our Lord!

8. Though each one his cross must carry,
'Tis not long that sorrows harry;
Soon these days of pain are past.
Then be patient, gladness follows,
Naught shall harm whom Jesus hallows,
He shall dwell with Him at last.

9. Wealth and honor here may fail us,
Pain and sorrow may assail us,
Yet shall scorn and death be gain!
Though men threaten, though there's danger,
All things are to him a stranger
Who this Treasure would obtain!

10. Open is the heav'nly portal
That leads into life immortal,
To all who hope in His grace!
Well they know the time is nearing
When, before their King appearing
They shall see Him face to face.

11. Ye, His servants, sing His glory;
All ye righteous, tell His story;
Ye who bear the palms, rejoice;
Sing, all ye redeemed and crownèd;
Sing, ye choir where He is thronèd,
Praise His name with harp and voice!

12. Even we, though lowly, name Him;
We believing, shall acclaim Him,
While we walk as pilgrims here.
Christ doth reign! Let us adore Him!
All that live shall bow before Him,
Honor, love, and praise Him there.