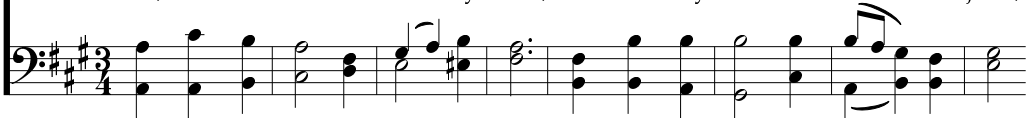


Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness



1. Je - sus, Thy blood and right-eous-ness My beau - ty are, my glo - rious dress;
2. Bold shall I stand in Thy great day, For who aught to my charge shall lay?
3. *When from the dust of death I rise To claim my man - sion in the skies,*
4. Je - sus, be end-less praise to Thee Whose bound-less mer-cy hath for me,
5. Oh, let the dead now hear Thy voice; Now bid Thy ban-ished ones re - joice;



'Midst flam-ing worlds, in these ar-rayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.
 Ful - ly ab-solved through these I am From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
Ev'n then this shall be all my plea, Je - sus hath lived, hath died, for me.
 For me, a full a-tone-ment made, An ev - er - last - ing ran - som paid.
 Their beau-ty this, their glo - rious dress, Je - sus, Thy blood and right-eous-ness.

