


*Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. Isa. 53:4*

MEIRIONYDD 7. 6. 7. 6. D.



Welsh hymn melody

Arthur T. Russell, 1851



Ascribed to William Lloyd, 1840





1. O Je - sus, we a - dore thee, Up - on the cross, our King!  
 2. Yet doth the world dis - dain thee, Still pass - ing by the cross;  
 3. O glo - rious King, we bless thee, No lon - ger pass thee by;

We bow our hearts be - fore thee, Thy gra - cious Name we sing.  
 Lord, may our hearts re - tain thee; All else we count but loss.  
 O Je - sus, we con - fess thee The Son en - throned on high.

That Name hath brought sal - va - tion, That Name in life our stay,  
 Ah, Lord, our sins ar - rained thee, And nailed thee to the tree:  
 Lord, grant to us re - mis - sion; Life through thy death re - store;

Our peace, our con - so - la - tion, When life shall fade a - way.  
 Our pride, our Lord, dis - dained thee; Yet deign our hope to be.  
 Yea, grant us the fru - i - tion Of life for ev - er - more. A-MEN.

