

1. Hail, thou who man's Re-deem - er art, Je - sus, the joy of  
 2. What name - less mer - cy thee o'er-came, To bear our load of  
 3. The reams of woe are forced by thee, Its cap-tives from their  
 4. Let mer - cy sweet with thee pre - vail, To cure the wounds we  
 5. Be thou our joy and thou our guard, Who art to be our

1. ev' - ry heart; Great Mak-er of the world's wide frame,  
 2. sin and shame? For guilt-less, thou thy life didst give,  
 3. chains set free; And thou, a - mid the ran - somed train,  
 4. now be - wail; Oh, bless us with thy ho - ly sight,  
 5. great re - ward; Our glo - ry and our boast in thee

1. And pur - est love's de - light and flame.  
 2. That sin - ful, err - ing man might live.  
 3. At God's right hand dost vic - tor reign.  
 4. And fill us with e - ter - nal light.  
 5. For ev - er and for ev - er be. A - men.