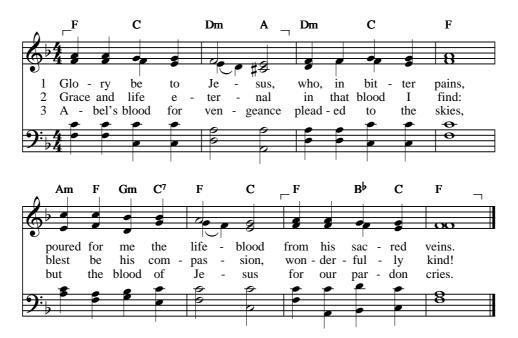
#

Glory be to Jesus



- When that blood is sprinkled on our guilty hearts, Satan in confusion, terror-struck departs.
- 5 When this earth, exulting, lifts its praise on high, angel hosts rejoicing make their glad reply.
- 6 Raise your thankful voices, swell the mighty flood; louder still and louder praise the Lamb of God!

Text: Italian hymn, 18th cent.; tr. Edward Caswall, 1857, alt.

Tune: F. Filitz, 1804-1876