

322 Hail, thou once despised Jesus!

1 Hail, thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus! Hail, thou Gal - i - le - an King!
 2 Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap - point - ed, all our sins on thee were laid;
 3 Je - sus, hail! en - throned in glo - ry, there for - ev - er to a - bide;

Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us, thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.
 by al - might - y love a - noint - ed, thou hast full a - tone - ment made.
 all the heav - en - ly hosts a - dore thee, seat - ed at thy Fa - ther's side.

Hail, thou ag - o - nis - ing Sav - iour, bear - er of our sin and shame!
 All thy peo - ple are for - giv - en through the vir - tue of thy blood;
 There for sin - ners thou art plead - ing, there thou dost our place pre - pare,

By thy mer - its we find fa - vour; life is giv - en through thy name.
 o - pened is the gate of heav - en; peace is made 'twixt man and God.
 ev - er for us in - ter - ced - ing, till in glo - ry we ap - pear.

Text: John Bakewell, 1757, alt.

Tune: Arthur S. Sullivan, 1874; desc. John Barnard, b. 1948,

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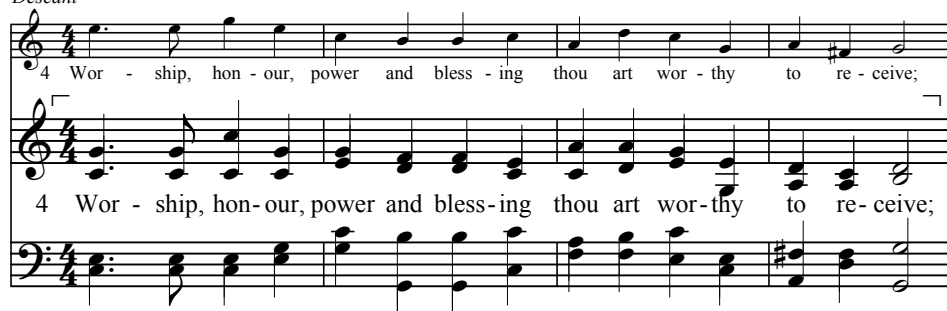
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LUX EOI

Alternative tune: HYFRYDOL, 218

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Descant



4 Wor - ship, hon - our, power and bless - ing thou art wor - thy to re - ceive;

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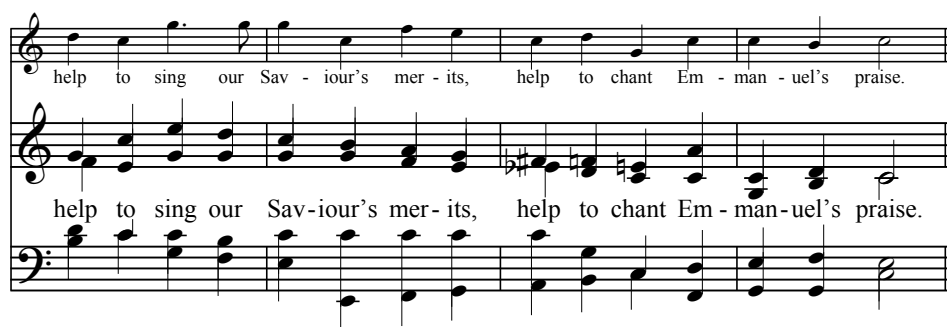
loud - est prais - es, with - out ceas - ing, right it is for us to give.

loud - est prais - es, with - out ceas - ing, right it is for us to give.



Help, ye bright an - gel - ic spir - its, bring your sweet - est, no - blest lays;

Help, ye bright an - gel - ic spir - its, bring your sweet - est, no - blest lays;



help to sing our Sav - iour's mer - its, help to chant Em - man - uel's praise.

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