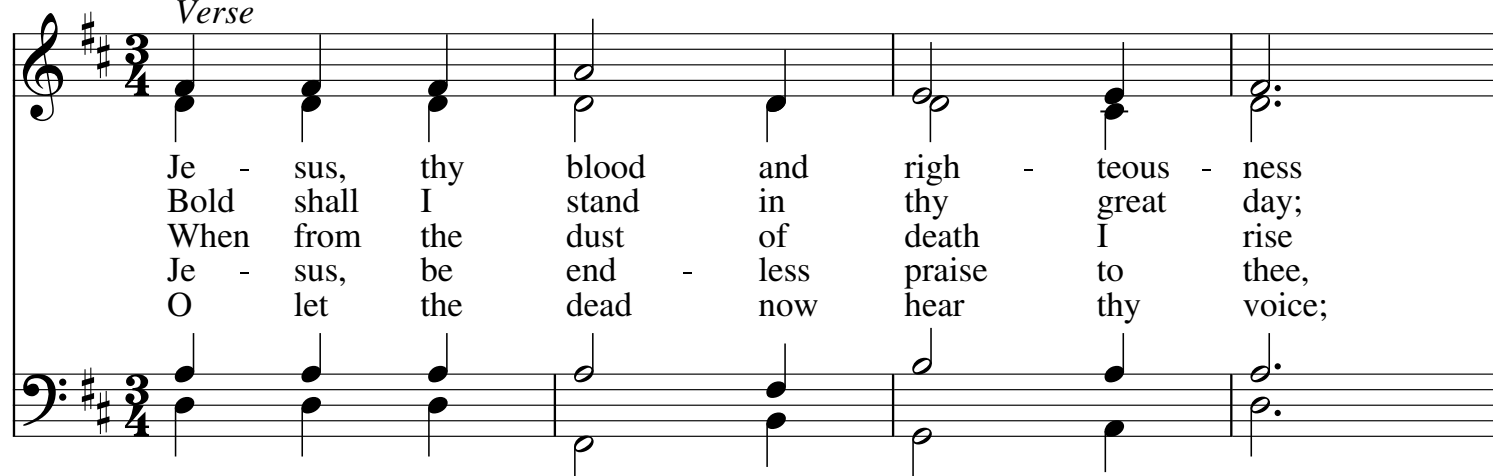



Jesus, thy blood and righteousness

Verse



Je - sus, thy blood and righ - teous - ness;
 Bold shall I stand in thy great day;
 When from the dust of death I rise;
 Je - sus, be the end - less praise to thee,
 O let the dead now hear thy voice;

5



my beauty are, my glo - ri - ous dress;
 for who aught to my charge shall lay?
 to claim my man - sion in the skies,
 whose bound - less mer - cy hath for me
 now bid thy ban - ished ones re - joice;

9



'midst flam - ing worlds, in these ar - rayed,
 ful - ly ab - solved through these I am
 ev'n then this shall be all my plea,
 for me a full their a - tone - ment made,
 their beauty this, their glo - ri - ous dress,

My Hymnary #406 - Jesus, thy blood and righteousness
Text: Nicholas Ludwig von Zinzendorf, 1700-60; tr. John B Wesley, 1703-91, alt.
Tune (ST. CRISPIN, LM): George J. Elvey, 1816-93; setting The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941