

18. Glory be to Jesus

F C Bb A Bb C F
Glory be to Jesus, Who, in bitter pains,
F C Bb C Bb C F
Poured for me the life blood From His sacred veins!

F C Bb A Bb C F
Grace and life eternal In that blood I find;
F C Bb C Bb C F
Blest be His compassion, Infinitely kind.

F C Bb A Bb C F
Abel's blood for vengeance Pleaded to the skies;
F C Bb C Bb C F
But the blood of Jesus For our pardon cries.

F C Bb A Bb C F
Oft as it is sprinkled On our guilty hearts,
F C Bb C Bb C F
Satan in confusion Terror struck departs

F C Bb A Bb C F
Lift we then our voices, Swell the mighty flood;
F C Bb C Bb C F
Louder still and louder Praise the precious blood!