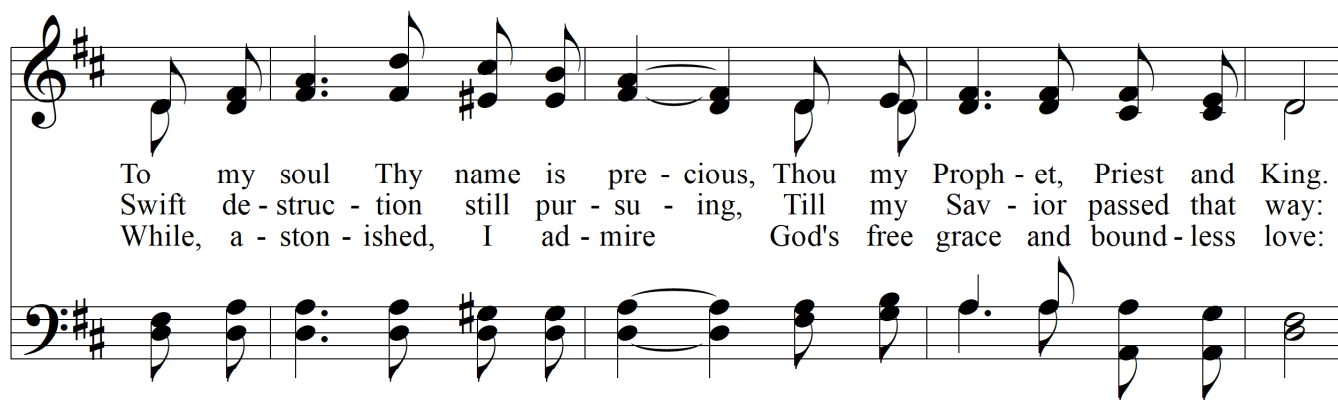


# Hail, My Ever Blessed Jesus

WINGROVE C. M. D.



1. Hail, my ev - er bless - ed Je - sus! On - ly Thee I wish to sing;  
2. Once with Ad - am's race in ru - in, Un - con - cerned in sin I lay;  
3. Shout, ye bright an - gel - ic choir! Praise the Lamb en - throned a - bove,



To my soul Thy name is pre - cious, Thou my Proph - et, Priest and King.  
Swift de - struc - tion still pur - su - ing, Till my Sav - ior passed that way:  
While, a - ston - ished, I ad - mire God's free grace and bound - less love:



Oh, what mer - cy flows from heav - en! Oh, what joy and hap - pi - ness!  
Wit - ness, all ye hosts of heav - en! My Re - deem - er's ten - der - ness!  
That blest mo - ment I re - ceived Him Filled my soul with joy and peace:



Love I much? I've much for - giv - en I'm a mir - a - cle of grace!  
Love I much? I've much for - giv - en I'm a mir - a - cle of grace!  
Love I much? I've much for - giv - en I'm a mir - a - cle of grace!