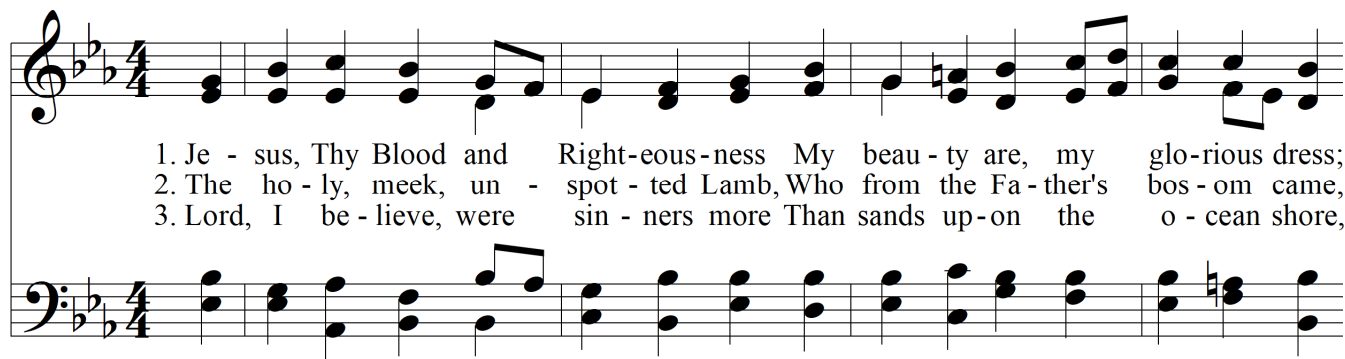
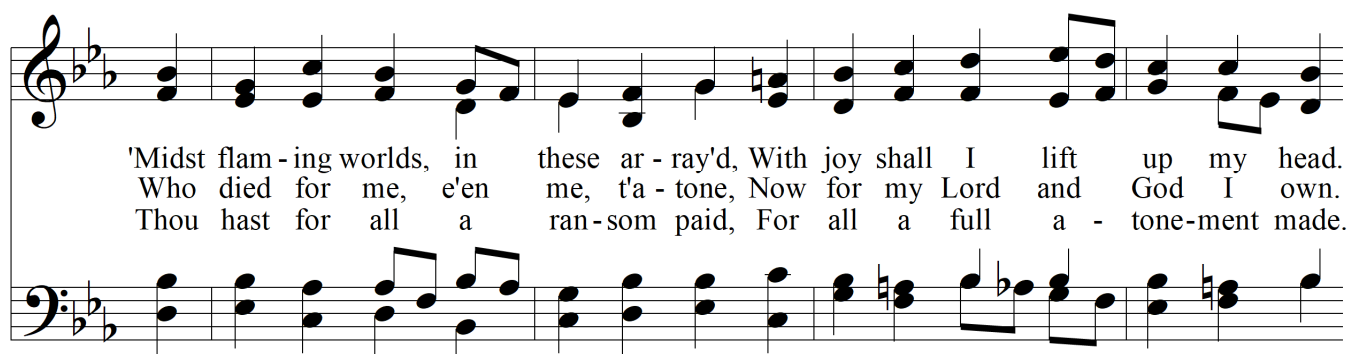


Jesus, Thy Blood And Righteousness

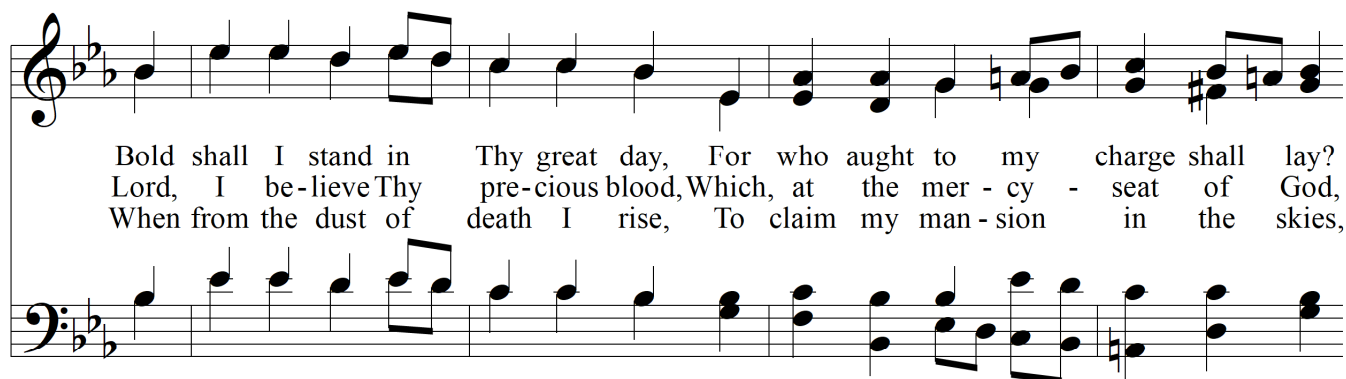
JORDAN L. M. D.



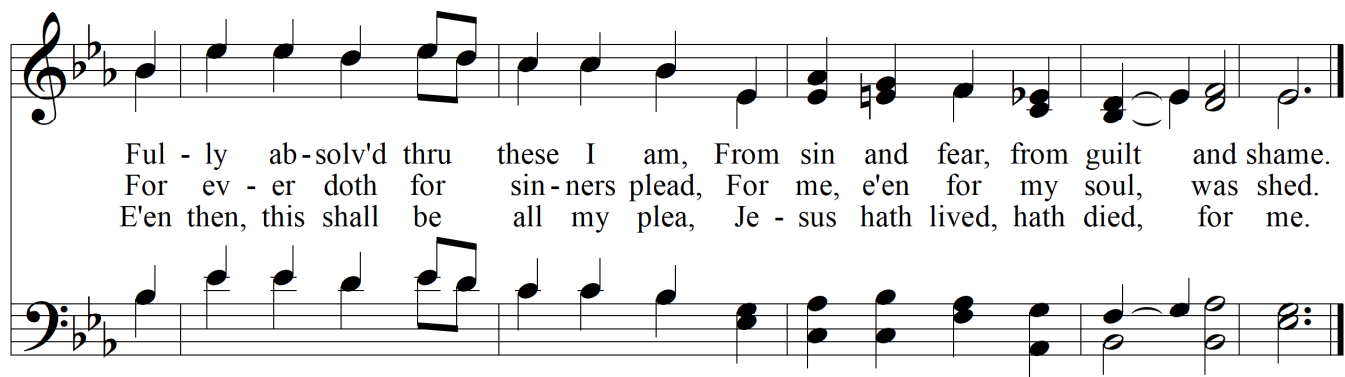
1. Je - sus, Thy Blood and Right-eous-ness My beau - ty are, my glo-rious dress;
2. The ho - ly, meek, un - spot - ted Lamb, Who from the Fa - ther's bos - om came,
3. Lord, I be - lieve, were sin - ners more Than sands up-on the o - cean shore,



'Midst flam - ing worlds, in these ar - ray'd, With joy shall I lift up my head.
Who died for me, e'en me, t'a - tone, Now for my Lord and God I own.
Thou hast for all a ran - som paid, For all a full a - tone-ment made.



Bold shall I stand in Thy great day, For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Lord, I be-lieve Thy pre-cious blood, Which, at the mer - cy - seat of God,
When from the dust of death I rise, To claim my man - sion in the skies,



Ful - ly ab-solv'd thru these I am, From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
For ev - er doth for sin - ners plead, For me, e'en for my soul, was shed.
E'en then, this shall be all my plea, Je - sus hath lived, hath died, for me.