

Now To The Lord, Who Makes Us Know

DUKE STREET

1. Now to the Lord who makes us know
2. 'Twas He who cleansed our foul - est sins,
3. To Je - sus, our a - ton - ing Priest,
4. Be - hold! on fly - ing clouds He comes,
5. The un - be - liev - ing world shall wail,

The won - ders of His dy - ing love,
And washed us in His pre - cious blood;
To Je - sus, our e - ter - nal King,
And ev - 'ry eye shall see Him move;
While we re - joice to see the day;

Be hum - ble hon - ors paid be - low,
'Tis He who makes us priests and kings,
Be ev - er - last - ing pow'r con - fessed!
Tho' with our sins we pierced Him once,
Come, Lord! nor let Thy prom - ise fail,

And strains of nobl - er praise a - bove.
And brings us re - bels near to God.
Let ev - 'ry tongue His glo - ry sing.
He now dis - plays His par - d'ning love.
Nor let Thy char - iot long de - lay.

Words: Charles Wesley
Music: Arr. from Handel