

Hail, Thou Once Despisèd Jesus

words by John Bakewell and Martin Madan, alt.

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tune *In Babilone*, 1710
harm. Edward L. Stauff

1. Hail, thou once de - spi - sèd Je - sus! Hail, thou Ga - li - le - an King!
 2. Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap - poin - ted, all our sins on thee were laid:
 3. Je - sus, hail! en - throned in glo - ry, there for ev - er to a - bide;
 4. Wor - ship, ho - nor, pow - er and bles - sing thou art wor - thy to re - ceive;

Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.
 by al - migh - ty love an - oin - ted, thou hast full a - tone - ment made.
 all the - heav'n - ly hosts a - dore thee, sea - ted at thy Fa - ther's side.
 high - est with - out cea - sing, right it is for us to give.

Hail, thou u - ni - ver - sal Sa - viour, bear - er of our sin and shame!
 All thy peo - ple are for - gi - ven vir - tue blood:
 There for sin - ners thou art plea - ding: dost our place pre - pare;
 Help, ye bright an - ge - lic spi - rits, through there all your no - blest an - themes raise;

By thy me - rit we find fa - vor: life is giv - en through thy Name.
 o - pened is the gate of hea - ven, we with God.
 ev - er for us in - ter - ce - ding, we ap - pear.
 help to sing our Sa - viour's me - rits, till in glo - ry man - u - el's praise!