Jesus, Your Blood and Righteousness

1 Jesus, your blood and righteousness My beauty
2 Bold shall I stand in that great day— Who can a
3 Lord, I believe your precious blood, Which at the
4 Lord, I believe were sinners more Than sands up-

are, my glorious dress; Mid flaming worlds, in
word against me say? Fully through you ab-
ver-y throne of God For ev-er will for
on the ocean shore, You have for all a

these arrayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.
solved I am From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
sin-ners plead, For me—e’en for my soul— was shed.
ransom paid, For all a full atone-ment made.

5 When from the dust of death I rise To claim my mansion in the skies, E’en then this shall be all my plea: Jesus has lived and died for me.
6 Jesus, be worshiped endlessly! Your boundless mercy has for me, For me and all your hands have made, An everlasting ransom paid.

Tune: George J. Elvey, 1816-93
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LM
Alternate setting: 391