

Jesus, the Lord, our righteousness

(WALTON. LM.)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Je - sus, the Lord, our right - eous - ness !
 2. Bold shall we stand in that great day,
 3. Thus A - bra - ham, the friend of God,

Our beau - ty Thou, our glo - rious dress !
 For who ought to our charge shall lay,
 Thus all the saints re - deemed with blood,

Midst flam - ing worlds in this ar - rayed,
 While by Thy blood ab - solved we are
 Sav - iour of sin - ners, Thee pro - claim,

With joy shall we lift up the head.
 From sin and guilt, from shame and fear ?
 And all their boast is in Thy name.

4. This spotless robe the same appears
 In new creation's endless years ;
 No age can change its glorious hue ;
 The robe of Christ is ever new.

5. Till we behold Thee on Thy throne,
In Thee we boast, in Thee alone,
Our beauty this, our glorious dress,
Jesus the Lord, our righteousness.

Alternate Tunes : Whitburn, 333 ; Old Hundredth, 368.