1 Glory be to Jesus, Who in bitter pains
2 Grace and life eternal in that blood I find;
3 Blest though and less ages Be the precious stream
4 Abel's blood for vengeance Plead ed to the skies,

Poured for me the life-blood From his sacred veins.
Blest be his compassion Infi nitely kind.
Which from endless sorrow Did the world redeem.
But the blood of Jesus For our pard ons cries.