Glory be to Jesus AMNS 66 Melody: Caswall 6 5. 6 5.



Glory be to Jesus,

who, in bitter pains,

poured for me the life-blood

from his sacred veins.

Grace and life eternal

in that blood I find;

blest be his compassion

infinitely kind.

Blest through endless ages

be the precious stream,

which from endless torments

did the world redeem.

Abel’s blood for vengeance

pleaded to the skies;

but the blood of Jesus

for our pardon cries.

Oft as it is sprinkled

on our guilty hearts,

Satan in confusion

terror-struck departs;

oft as earth exulting

wafts its praise on high,

angel-hosts rejoicing

make their glad reply.

Lift ye then your voices;

swell the mighty flood;

louder still and louder

praise the precious blood.

Words: Translated from Italian by Edward Caswall (1814-1878)

Music: Friedrich Filitz (1804-1876)