

Done is the Work that Saves

Fin - ished the right - eous - ness That clothes th' un-right-eous one.
 The mer - cy - seat is red With blood of Vic - tim slain.
 Is clear, and free, and bright, With love, and peace, and day.
 His pre - cious blood, once shed, Has made and keeps us clean;
 Who died, and lives a - gain, Who liv - eth ev - er - more;

The love that bless - es us be - low Is flow - ing free - ly to us now.
 Why stand we then with - out, in fear? The blood of Christ in - vites us near.
 In - to the ho - li - est we come, Our pres - ent and our end - less home.
 With bold - ness let us now draw near; That blood has ban - ished ev - 'ry fear.
 Who loved us, cleansed us by His blood, And made us kings and priests to God!

We Worship Thee

Alfred P. Gibbs

TRENTHAM S M

Robert Jackson 1842-1914

1. Fa - ther, we wor - ship Thee, Thro' Thy be - lov - ed Son ;
 2. We bless Thee Thou art Light, Right - eous and true art Thou;
 3. We bless Thee Thou art Love, How vast that match - less grace,
 4. We bless Thee most of all For Him Who Thee un - veiled;
 5. For what Thou art, we praise And wor - ship and a - dore:

And, by the Spir - it, now draw near Be - fore Thy ho - ly throne.
 Ho - ly and rev - er - end Thy name, Our hearts be - fore Thee bow.
 Whose breadth and length and height and depth No fi - nite mind can trace!
 Whose pre - cious blood re - demption wrought, And thus Thy heart re - vealed.
 To Fa - ther, Son and Spir - it be The glo - ry ev - er - more!

Alternates: St. Thomas No. 48; Dennis No. 227