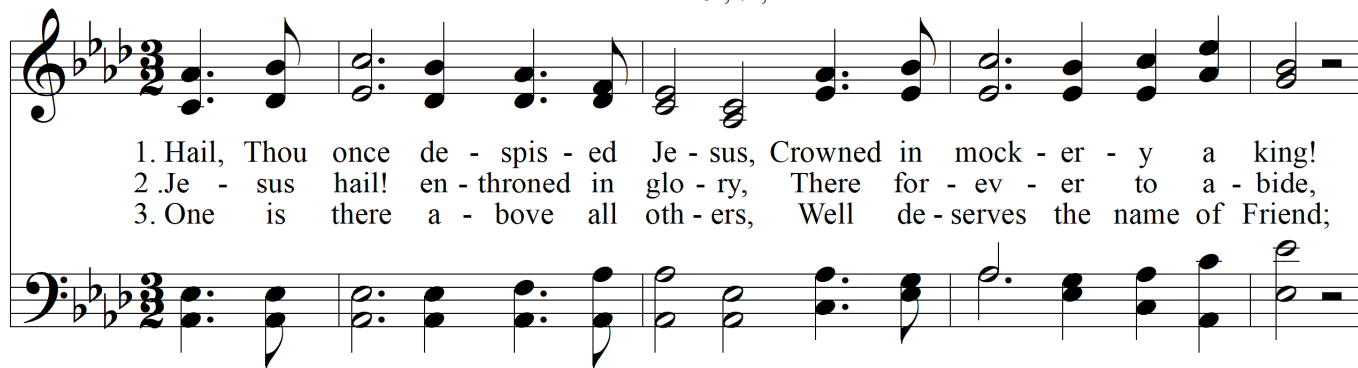
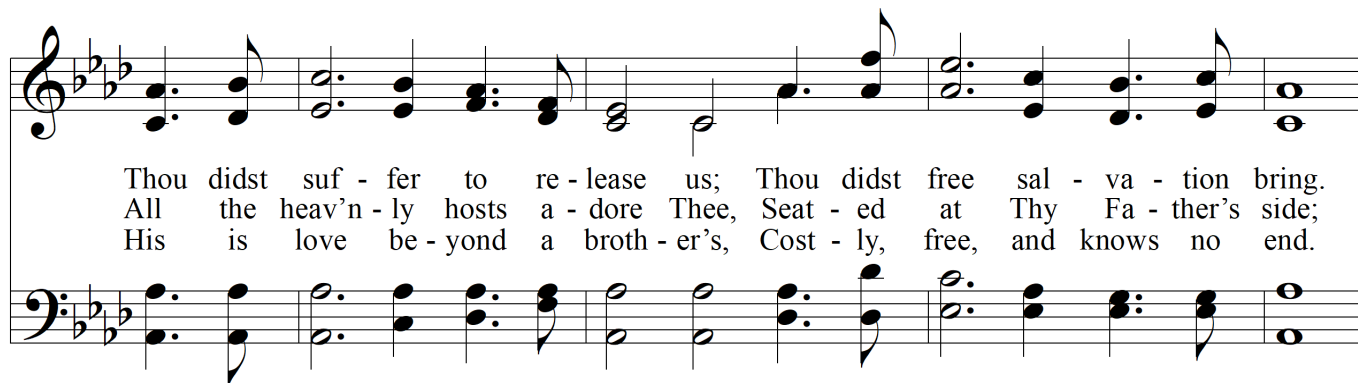


Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus

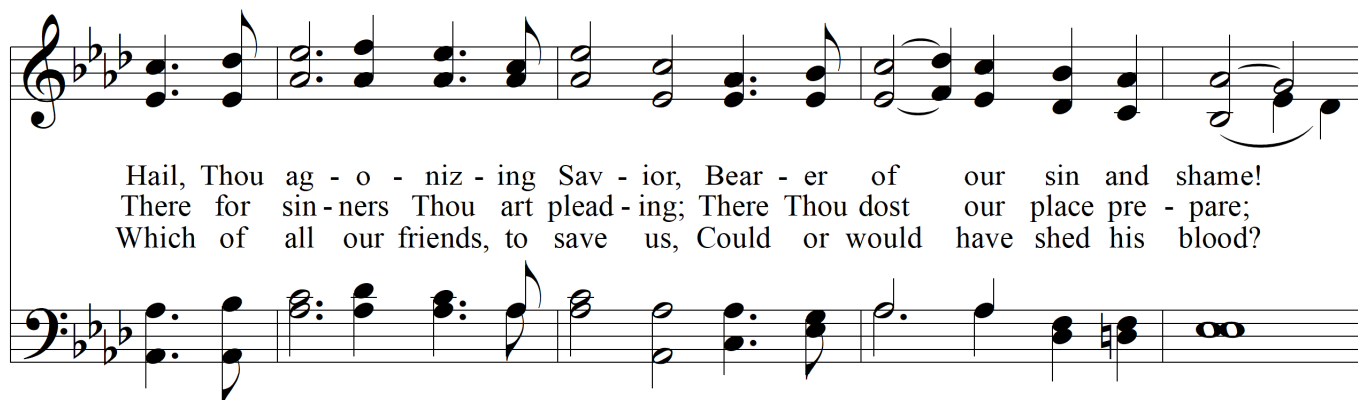
AUTUMN 8s, 7s, D



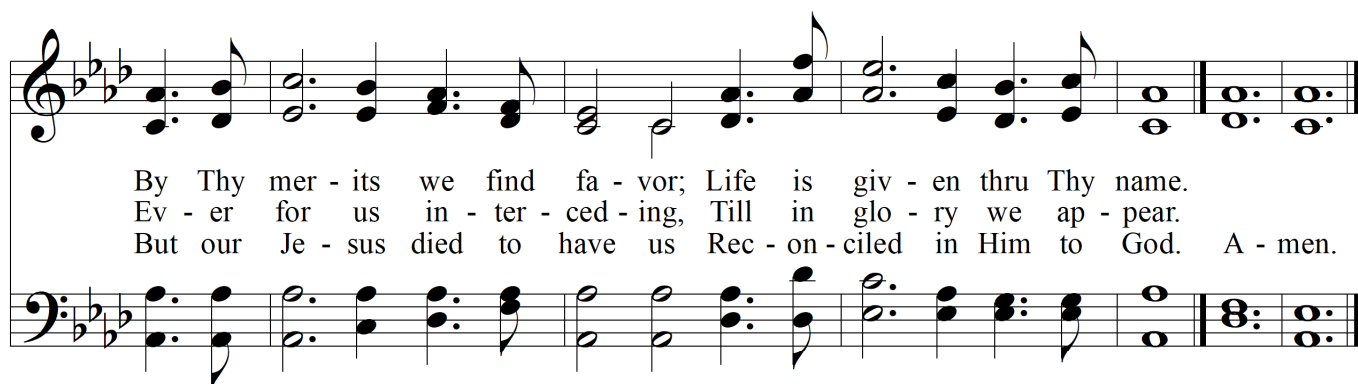
1. Hail, Thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus, Crowned in mock - er - y a king!
2. Je - sus hail! en - throned in glo - ry, There for - ev - er to a - bide,
3. One is there a - bove all oth - ers, Well de - serves the name of Friend;



Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.
All the heav'n - ly hosts a - dore Thee, Seat - ed at Thy Fa - ther's side;
His is love be - yond a broth - er's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end.



Hail, Thou ag - o - niz - ing Sav - ior, Bear - er of our sin and shame!
There for sin - ners Thou art plead - ing; There Thou dost our place pre - pare;
Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed his blood?



By Thy mer - its we find fa - vor; Life is giv - en thru Thy name.
Ev - er for us in - ter - ced - ing, Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.
But our Je - sus died to have us Rec - on - ciled in Him to God. A - men.

Words: John Bakewell (1760)

Music: Spanish Melody from Marecho