

The Imputed Righteousness of Christ. Isa. 61. 10

Count Zinzendorf trans. by J. Wesley

1. Je - sus, thy blood and right - eous - ness My beaut - y are,
 2. When from the dust of death I rise, To take my man-
 3. Bold shall I stand in that great day, For who aught to
 4. [Thus A - bra - ham, the friend of God, Thus all the ar-

my glor - ious dress; Midst flam - ing worlds, in these ar-
 - sion in the skies, E'en then shall this be all my
 my charge shall lay, While through thy blood ab - solved I
 - mies bought with blood, Sa - viour of sin - ners, thee pro-

- rayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.
 plea: "Je - sus has lived and died for me."
 am, From sin's tre - men - dous curse and shame?
 - claim Sin - ners, of whom the chief I am.]

5. This spotless robe the same appears,
 When ruined nature sinks in years;
 No age can change its glorious hue;
 The robe of Christ is ever new.

6. O let the dead now hear thy voice;
 Bid, Lord, thy banished ones rejoice;
 Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
 Jesus, the Lord our righteousness.