

For Chris
CASWALL

Glory be to Jesus

18th c, translated by Edward Caswall (1814 - 1878)

F. Filitz (1804 - 1876),

fauxbourdon and last verse arrangement by Paul Walton

5

1. Glory be to Jesus,
Who, in bitter pains,
Poured for me the life-blood
From his sacred veins.
2. Grace and life eternal
In that Blood I find;
Blest be his compassion,
Infinitely kind.
3. Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torment
Doth the world redeem.
4. Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
But the Blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.
5. Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,
Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs.
6. Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Hell with terror trembles,
Heav'n is filled with joy.
7. Lift ye then your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder
Praise the precious Blood.

A&M variants:

Which from endless torments
Did the world redeem.

Angel-hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.

Fauxbourdon (verse 3)

Blest through end - less a - ges Be the pre - cious stream,

5
Which from end - less tor - ment - tor - ments Doth the world re - deem.

Last verse arrangement

Lift ye then your voi - ces; Swell the migh - ty flood;

5 *cresc. sempre* Lou - der still and lou - - - der *più f* Praise the pre - cious Blood.

cresc. sempre *più f*