

JOSEPH SCRIVEN.

J. M. WHYTE.

1. Tell these won-drous things abroad, Free-ly giv-en us of God,—
 2. Son-ship, heir-ship, priesthood too: Brethren, these be-long to you,—
 3. Thro' the a-ges yet to come, God will make his glo-ry known,
 4. In the Church will then be shown All that now to faith is known:

Life e-ter-nal now secured, By the ris-ing of our Lord.
 Ho-ly breth-ren sano-ti-fied, For He tru-ly lives, Who died.
 In the rich-es of his grace, Beaming forth in righteous-ness.
 Love will then un-hindered reign; Glo-ry to our Lord, a-men!

CHORUS.

Je-sus, Je-sus cru-ci-fied; Je-sus, ris-en, glo-ri-fied!
 Je-sus cru-ci-fied; Je-sus glo-ri-fied!

Ransomed sin-ners jus-ti-fied; Ransomed sin-ners glo-ri-fied!

- 1 Hail to thee, our risen King!
 Joyfully thy praise we sing;
 For, the mighty conflict o'er,
 Now thou livest evermore.
- 2 Thou within the tomb hast slept,
 Angel guards thy vigil kept;
 'Twas their word to Mary brought
 Tidings of the Lord she sought.

- 3 "Seek him not among the dead,
 He is risen, as he said;"
 Gladdened by th'angelic word,
 Turning, she beheld her Lord.
- 4 Fain, like Mary, Lord, would we
 In thy glorious presence be;
 Hear thy voice and see thy face,
 Praise thee for thy wondrous grace.

—ANON.