Jesus, in Thee Our Eyes Behold

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
Jesus, in thee our eyes be- hold

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
A thousand glories more Than the rich

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
gems and polish'd gold The sons of

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
Aaron wore.

The other verses

2 They first their own burnt-offerings brought
To purge themselves from sin;
Thy life was pure without a spot,
And all thy nature clean.

3 Fresh blood as constant as the day
Was on their altar spilt;
But thy one offering takes away
For ever all our guilt.

4 Their priesthood ran thro' several hands.
For mortal was their race;
Thy never-changing office stands
Eternal as thy days.

5 Once in the circuit of a year
With blood, but not his own,
Aaron within the veil appears
Before the golden throne;

6 But Christ by his own powerful blood
Ascends above the skies,
And in the presence of our God
Shews his own sacrifice.

7 Jesus, the King of Glory, reigns
On Sion's heavenly hill,
Looks like a lamb that has been slain,
And wears his priesthood still.

8 He ever lives to intercede
Before his Father's face;
Give him, my soul, thy cause to plead,
Nor doubt the Father's grace.

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