Our Spirits Join T' Adore the Lamb

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

```
| s  -  | d' -  s  -  l  -  l  -  | s  -  f  -  m  -  m  -  |
  Our      spirits join t'a-              dore the Lamb; O

| f  -  m  -  r  -  s  -  | s  -  fe -  s  -  s  -  |
  that our feeble              lips could move In

| d' -  r' -  m' -  d' -  | f' -  m' -  r' -  m' -  |
  strains immortal             as his Name, And

| d' -  l  -  s  -  d' -  | d' -  t  -  d' -  |
  melting as his               dying love.
```

The other verses

2 Was ever equal pity found?
The Prince of heaven resigns his breath,
And pours his life out on the ground
To ransom guilty worms from death.

3 Rebels, we broke our Maker's laws;
He from the threatening set us free,
Bore the full vengeance on his cross,
And nail'd the curses to the tree.

4 The law proclaims no terror now,
And Sinai's thunder roars no more;
From all his wounds new blessings flow,
A sea of joy without a shore.

5 Here we have wash'd our deepest stains,
And heal'd our wounds with heavenly blood:
Bless'd fountain! springing from the veins
Of Jesus, our incarnate God.

6 In vain our mortal voices strive
To speak compassion so divine;
Had we a thousand lives to give,
A thousand lives should all be thine.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune WINCHESTER NEW (From "Musikalisches Handbuch", Hamburg, 1690); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.