

# Lord of Glory, You Have Bought Us

Tune name: Hyfrydol



1. Lord of glo - ry, You have bought us with Your life - blood  
2. Grant us hearts dear Lord, to give You glad - ly, free - ly,  
3. Lord of glo - ry, You have bought us with Your life - blood



as\_\_ the price; nev - er grudg - ing for the lost\_ ones  
of\_\_ Your own. With the sun - shine of Your good-ness  
as\_\_ the price; nev - er grudg - ing for the lost\_ ones



that tre - men - dous sac - ri - fice; and with that have  
melt our thank - less hearts of stone. Till our cold\_ and  
that tre - men - dous sac - ri - fice. Give us faith\_ to



free - ly giv - en bless - ings count-less as\_\_ the sand  
self - ish na - tures, warmed by You, at length be - lieve  
trust You bold - ly; hope, to stay\_ our souls on You;



to\_\_ th'un - thank - ful and\_\_ the e - vil  
that\_\_ more hap - py and\_\_ more bless - ed  
but,\_\_ oh, best\_\_ of all\_\_ Your grac - es,



with Your own\_\_ un - spar - ing hand.  
'tis to give\_\_ than to re - ceive.  
with Your love\_\_ our love re - new.

# Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Text by Charles Wesley

Tune name: Aberystwyth, by Joseph Parry



1. Je - sus,\_ lov - er of my soul, let me to thy  
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, hands my help - less  
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; more than all in  
4. Plen - teous grace\_ with thee is found, grace to cov - er



bo - som fly, while the near - er wa - ters roll,  
soul\_ on thee; leave, ah! leave me not a - lone,  
thee\_ I find; raise the fall - en, cheer the faint,  
all\_\_ my sin; let the heal ing streams a - bound;



while the tem - pest still is high; hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide,  
still sup - port and com - fort me! All my trust on thee is stayed,  
heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho - ly is thy name;  
make and keep me pure with - in; thou of life the foun - tain art,



till the storm of life is past; safe in - to the  
all my help from thee I bring; cov - er my de -  
I am all un - righ - teous - ness; false and full of  
free - ly let me take of\_\_ thee; spring thou up with -



ha - ven guide. O re - ceive my soul at last!  
fense - less head with the\_ shad - ow of thy wing.  
sin I am, thou art\_ full\_ of truth and grace.  
in my heart, rise to\_\_ all\_\_ e - ter - ni - ty.

Verse 1  
Chorus  
Verse 2  
Chorus  
Verse 3  
Chorus  
Ending

# Forever Jesus

Words and Music by  
Matt Papa and Stuart Townend

1. My hymn of praise shall be for-ev - er Je - sus, my firm foun  
2. My song of joy shall be for-ev - er Je - sus, who bore my  
3. My fi - nal breath shall be for-ev - er Je - sus, when shad-ows

da - tion in shift - ing sands. My strength and  
suf - fring, who made a way. His life a -  
length - en be - fore my eyes; my Lord and

hope through man - y fears and fail - ures, the dis - ap -  
gift, His death a pre - cious ran - som that wipes the  
Friend, com - pan - ion through the val - ley when dear - est

point - ments of the past. His con - stant love has held me fast.  
sin - ner's guilt a - way, and turns my night to glo - rious day!  
ones are left be - hind, His hand will lead me to the Light.

**Chorus**

So for all my days I will sing my praise to the

King, for-ev - er Je - sus. Though the storms may rage, He is

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strong to save. He's the King, for - ev - er

1.

Je - sus!

(2.) My song of  
(back to Verse 2)

2.

Je - sus!

(Instrumental)

(3.) My fi - nal  
(back to Verse 3)

3.

Je - sus! When I meet His gaze, I will sing my praise to the

Kign, for-ev - er Je - sus. All my sor - rows past, I am

home at last with my King, for-ev - er Je - sus, with my King, for-ev - er

Je - sus, with my King, for-ev - er Je - sus.

CCLI Song #7154492

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