

Abraham Wood, 1789

Tr. 50 55

T. triumph meet; See their en'mies at his feet. By his scars his toils are viewed, And his garments rolled \_\_\_\_\_ in blood. Heav'n its

B.

60 *Loud* 65

Tr. *f*

T. 8 King congratulates; Opens wide her golden gates. Angels songs of victory sing; All the bliss-ful regions ring.

B.

70 75 80 85

Tr. All the blissful, All the blissful re - gions ring.

T. 8 All the blissful regions ring. Sinners, join the heav'nly powers: For redemption all is ours. None but

B. All the blissful re - gions ring.

90 95 *Maestoso* 100

Tr.

T. 8 burdened sinners prove Blood-bought pardon, dying love. Hail thou dear, thou worthy Lord; Holy Lamb, incarnate Word!

B.

105 110

Tr.

T. 8 Hail thou suffering Son of God! Take the trophies of thy blood.

B.