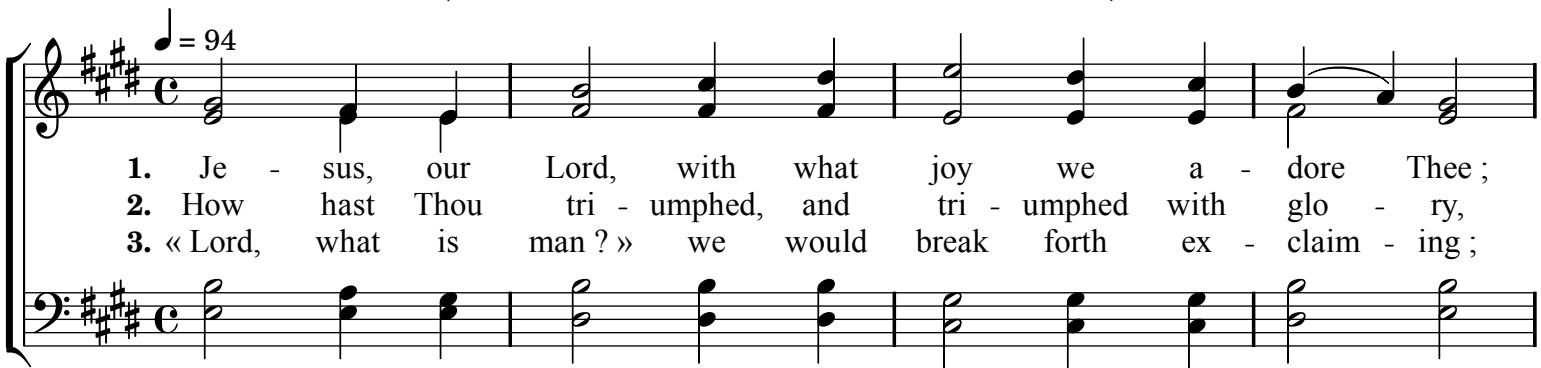


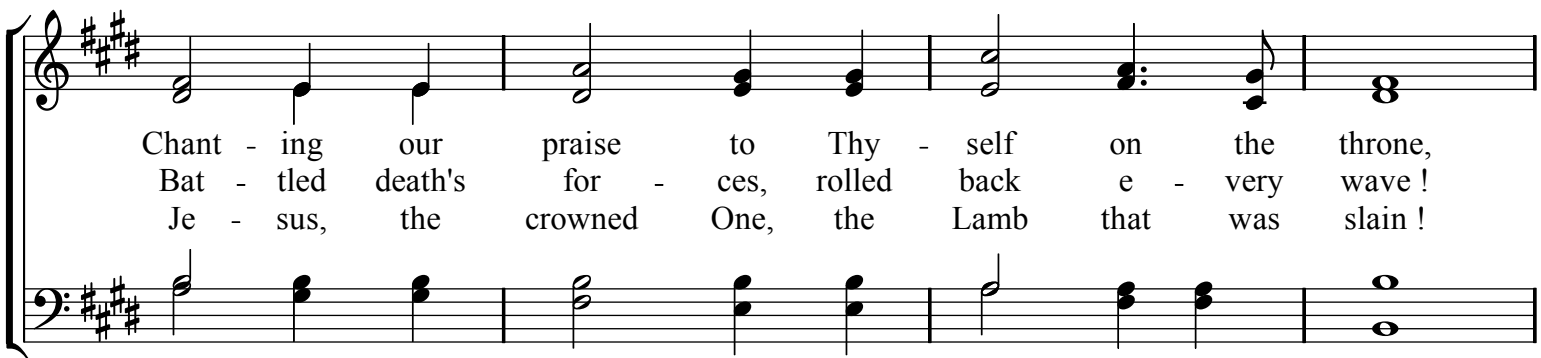
Jesus, our Lord, with what joy we adore Thee

(EPIPHANY HYMN. 11.10.11.10. DACTYLIC)


$\text{♩} = 94$



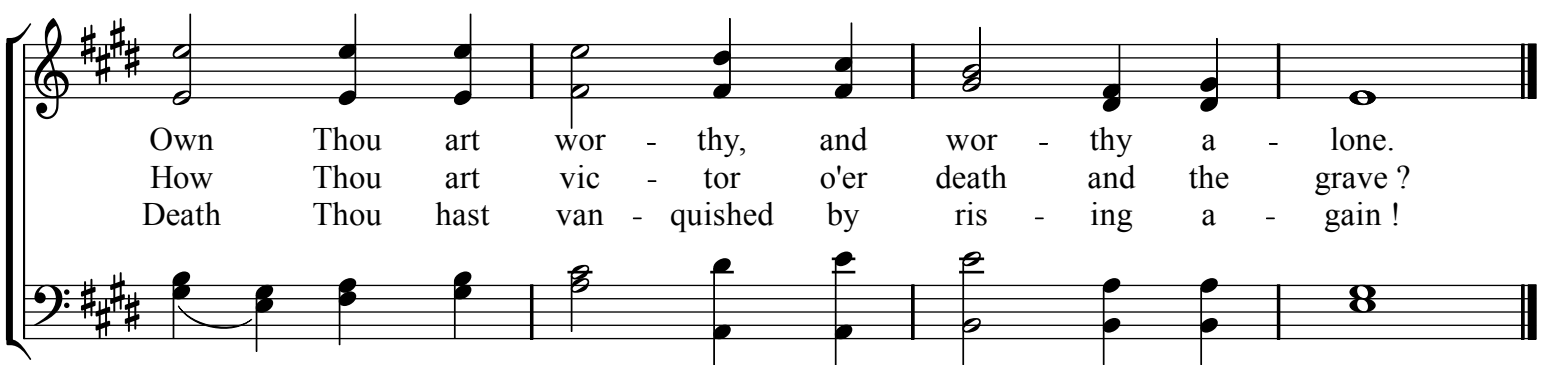
1. Je - sus, our Lord, with what joy we a - dore Thee ;
 2. How hast Thou tri - umphed, and tri - umphed with glo - ry,
 3. « Lord, what is man ? » we would break forth ex - claim - ing ;



Chant - ing our praise to Thy - self on the throne,
 Bat - tled death's for - ces, rolled back e - very wave !
 Je - sus, the crowned One, the Lamb that was slain !



Blest in Thy pres - ence we wor - ship be - fore Thee,
 Can we re - frain then from tell - ing the sto - ry,
 Joy - ful we own Thee, Thy prais - es pro - claim - ing ;



Own Thou art wor - thy, and wor - thy a - lone.
 How Thou art vic - tor o'er death and the grave ?
 Death Thou hast van - quished by ris - ing a - gain !

4. « Lord, what is man ? » Yes, with deep adoration,
 Gladly prolong we this wonderful theme ;
 Jesus, divine One, Thou Head of creation,
 Head of Thy church, which Thou cam'st to redeem !