

# 255 O Jesus, We Adore Thee

*Surely he took up our infirmities and carried our sorrows, yet we considered him stricken by God, smitten by him, and afflicted. Is. 53:4*

1. O Je - sus, we a - dore thee, up - on the cross, our King!  
 2. Yet doth the world dis - dain thee, still pass - ing by the cross;  
 3. O glo - rious King, we bless thee, no lon - ger pass thee by;

We bow our hearts be - fore thee, thy gra - cious name we sing.  
 Lord, may our hearts re - tain thee; all else we count but loss.  
 O Je - sus, we con - fess thee, the Son en - throned on high.

That name hath brought sal - va - tion, that name in life our stay,  
 Ah, Lord, our sins ar - rained thee, and nailed thee to the tree:  
 Lord, grant to us re - mis - sion; life through thy death re - store;

our peace, our con - so - la - tion, when life shall fade a - way.  
 our pride, our Lord, dis - dained thee; yet deign our hope to be.  
 yea, grant us the fru - i - tion of life for - ev - er - more.

# 237 Ride On, Ride On in Majesty!

*Say to the Daughter of Zion, "See, your king comes to you, gentle and riding on a donkey." Matt. 21:5*

1. Ride on, ride on, in maj - es - ty! Hark! the all - ly  
 2. Ride on, ride on, in maj - es - ty! In low - ly  
 3. Ride on, ride on, in maj - es - ty! The wing - ed  
 4. Ride on, ride on, in maj - es - ty! Your last and  
 5. Ride on, ride on, in maj - es - ty! In low - ly

tribes ho - san na cry; O Sav - ior meek, pur -  
 • squad ride on of dic: Christ, your tri - umphs  
 fierce - est sinife is night; Fa - ther with sad and  
 pomp ride on to die; your meek head on his

sue your road with palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.  
 now be - gin o'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.  
 • won - d'ring eyes to see th'ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.  
 sap - phire throne ex - pects his own a - noint - ed Son.  
 mor - tal pain, then take, O God, your pow'r and reign.

# 247 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

*He was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities. Is. 53:5*

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down;  
 2. What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain:  
 3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est Friend,

now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;  
 mine, mine was the trans - ges - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.  
 for this, thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?

O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine!  
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;  
 O make me thine for - ev - er; and should I faint - ing be,

Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.  
 look on me with thy fa - vor, vouch - safe to me thy grace.  
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.

# 235

## All Glory, Laud, and Honor

*"Hosanna!" "Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord!" "Blessed is the King of Israel!" John 12:13*

1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or to thee, Re - deem - er, King,  
 2. The peo - ple of the He - brews with palms be - fore thee went;  
 3. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; ac - cept the prayers we bring.

to whom the lips of chil - dren made sweet ho - san - nas ring!  
 our praise and prayer and an - thems be - fore thee we pre - sent:  
 who in all good de - light - est, thou good and gra - cious King!

Thou art the King of Is - rael, thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,  
 to thee, be - fore thy pas - sion, they sang their hymns of praise;  
 All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or to thee, Re - deem - er, King,

who in the Lord's name com - est, the King and bless - ed One!  
 to thee, now high ex - alt - ed, our mel - o - dy we raise.  
 to whom the lips of chil - dren made sweet ho - san - nas ring!