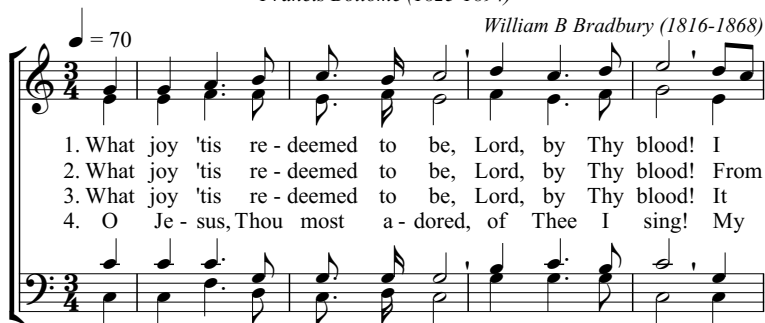


360 What joy 'tis redeemed to be

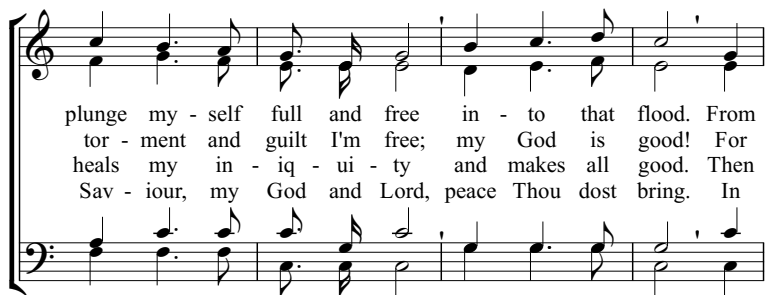
Francis Bottome (1823-1894)

William B Bradbury (1816-1868)

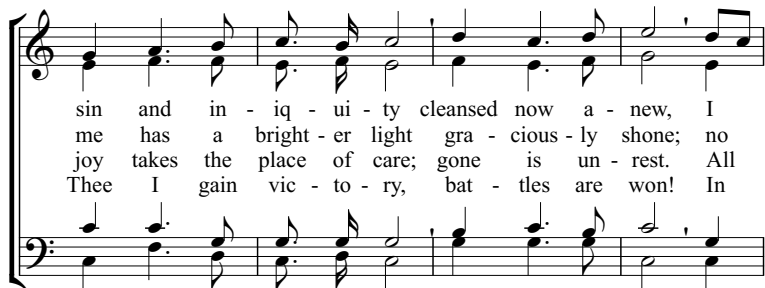
$\text{♩} = 70$



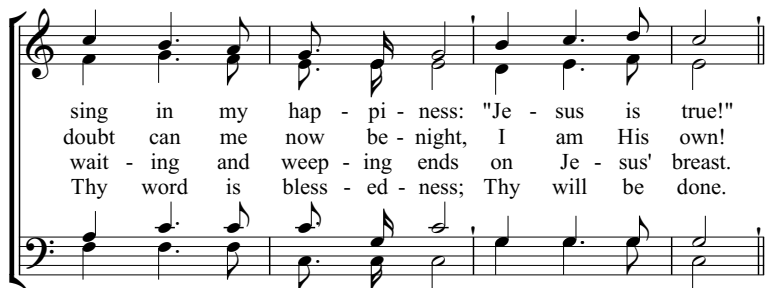
1. What joy 'tis re - deemed to be, Lord, by Thy blood! I
2. What joy 'tis re - deemed to be, Lord, by Thy blood! From
3. What joy 'tis re - deemed to be, Lord, by Thy blood! It
4. O Je - sus, Thou most a - dored, of Thee I sing! My



plunge my - self full and free in - to that flood. From
tor - ment and guilt I'm free; my God is good! For
heals my in - iq - ui - ty and makes all good. Then
Sav - iour, my God and Lord, peace Thou dost bring. In



sin and in - iq - ui - ty cleansed now a - new, I
me has a bright - er light gra - cious - ly shone; no
joy takes the place of care; gone is un - rest. All
Thee I gain vic - to - ry, bat - tles are won! In



sing in my hap - pi - ness: "Je - sus is true!"
doubt can me now be - night, I am His own!
wait - ing and weep - ing ends on Je - sus' breast.
Thy word is bless - ed - ness; Thy will be done.

Refrain

O praise now His might - y love, praise now His might-y love,

praise now His might - y love, love that re - deems!