

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

D D A Bm A D D/F# A7/E D G A7 D

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 long - er pass thee by;

A/C# D A Bm A D F#m G/B D Em/G A D

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.

D G D/F# G A7/E Bm A/C# D D/F# G D/F# D A

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;

F#/A# Bm G/B F#m/A G D E7/B A/C# D Bm D/F# G A D

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.