

Jesus, Who Pass'd the Angels By

John Newton, 1779
Our Own Hymn-Book #261

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F F/A B \flat F/A F F/A

1. Je - sus, who pass'd the an - gels by, As - sumed our
2. Our next of kin, our Broth - er now, Is He to
3. But ah! how faint our prais - es rise! Sure 'tis the
4. Oh glo - rious hour! it comes with speed, When we from

B \flat /G F/A Csus⁴ F F/A B \flat F/A

flesh, to bleed and die; And still He makes it His a - bode;
whom the an - gels bow; They join with us to praise His name,
won - der of the skies, That we, who share His rich - est love,
sin and dark - ness freed, Shall see the God who died for man,

F F/A B \flat /G F/C Csus⁴ F

As man, He fills the throne of God.
But we the near - est in - terest claim.
So cold and un - con - cern'd should prove.
And praise Him more than an - gels can.