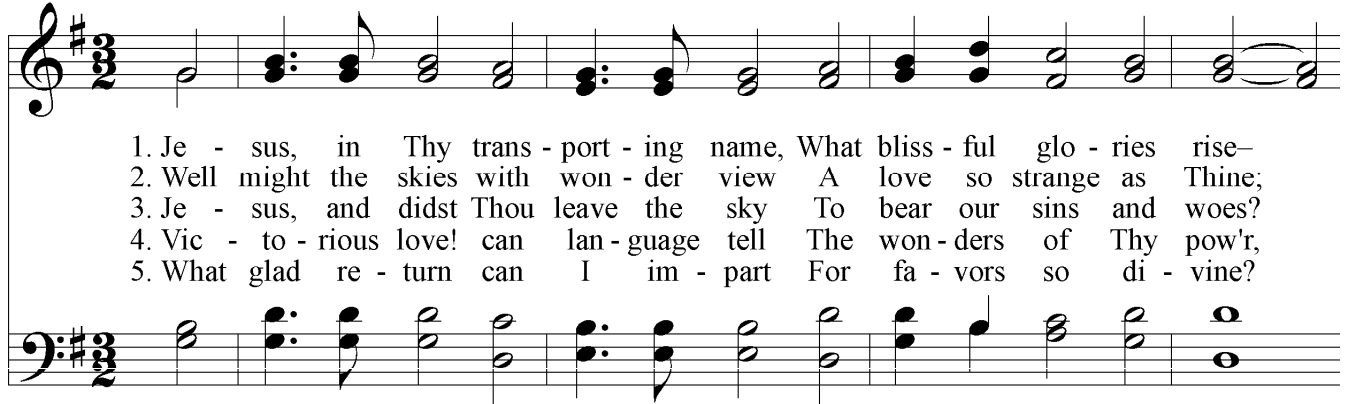
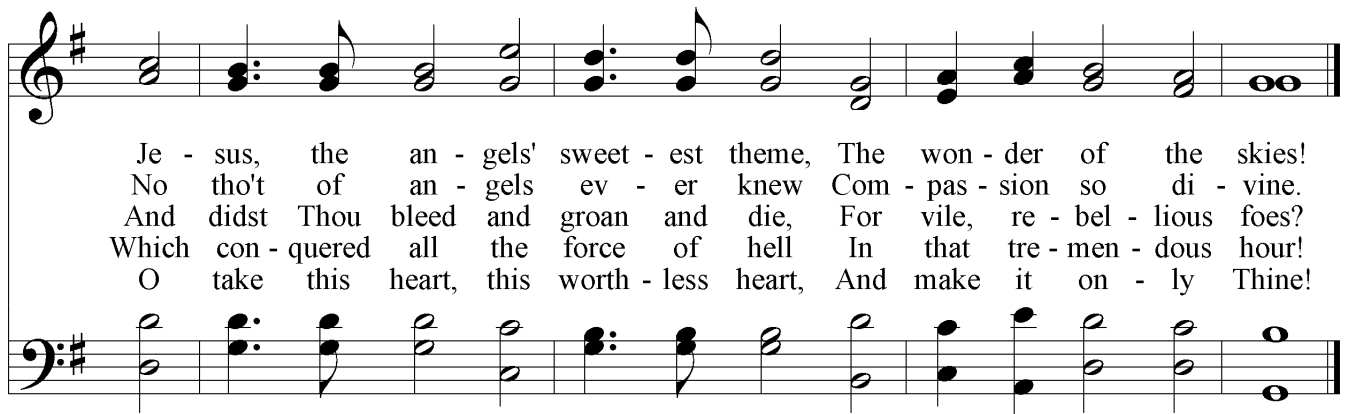


# Jesus, In Thy Transporting Name

ARLINGTON



1. Je - sus, in Thy trans - port - ing name, What bliss - ful glo - ries rise—  
2. Well might the skies with won - der view A love so strange as Thine;  
3. Je - sus, and didst Thou leave the sky To bear our sins and woes?  
4. Vic - to - rious love! can lan - guage tell The won - ders of Thy pow'r,  
5. What glad re - turn can I im - part For fa - vors so di - vine?



Je - sus, the an - gels' sweet - est theme, The won - der of the skies!  
No tho't of an - gels ev - er knew Com - pas - sion so di - vine.  
And didst Thou bleed and groan and die, For vile, re - bel - lious foes?  
Which con - quered all the force of hell In that tre - men - dous hour!  
O take this heart, this worth - less heart, And make it on - ly Thine!