

Worship

3 Praise Him, praise Him, Jesus our blessed Redeemer,

Sing, O earth, His wonderful love proclaim.

Hail Him! Hail Him! highest archangels in glory,
Strength and honour give to His holy name.

Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard His children,
In His arms He carries them all day long.

O ye saints that dwell on the mountain of Zion,
Praise Him! Praise Him! ever in joyful song.

2 Praise Him, praise Him, Jesus our blessed Redeemer,

For our sins He suffered, and bled and died;

He, our rock, our hope of eternal salvation,

Hail Him! Hail Him! Jesus the Crucified.

Loving Saviour, meekly enduring sorrow,

Crowned with thorns that cruelly pierced His brow;

Once for us rejected, despised and forsaken,

Prince of Glory, ever triumphant now.

3 Praise Him, praise Him, Jesus our blessed Redeemer,

Heavenly portals loud with hosannas ring;

Jesus, Saviour, reigneth for ever and ever,

Crown Him, crown Him, Prophet and Priest and King!

Death is vanquished! Tell it with joy,
ye faithful,

Where is now thy victory, boasting grave?

Jesus lives! no longer thy portals are cheerless,

Jesus lives, the mighty and strong to save.

Fanny J Crosby

4 We worship and adore Thee

Before the mercy seat,
We give Thee praise and glory,
Dear Lord, it is so sweet.

2 We worship and adore Thee

Who once for us was slain,
Thou liv'st and reign'st in Glory,
Thou soon wilt come again.

3 We worship and adore Thee,

For Thy redeeming grace,
Thou set Thy love upon us,
To Thee be all the praise.

4 We worship and adore Thee,

A tribute, Lord, we bring,
Of praise and glad thanksgiving,
And crown Thee King of kings.

5 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;

To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored,
forgiven,

Who like thee His praise should sing?

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise the everlasting King!

2 Praise Him for His grace and favour

To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:

Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Glorious in His faithfulness!

3 Father-like He tends and spares us;

Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes:

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Widely as His mercy flows.

4 Angels, help us to adore Him!

Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;

Dwellers all in time and space.

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise with us the God of grace.

Henry Francis Lyte

6 The God of Abraham praise,

Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love!

Jehovah! great I AM!

By earth and heav'n confest,
I bow, and bless the sacred Name
For ever blest.

2 The God of Abraham praise,

At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand.

I all on earth forsake,

Its wisdom, fame, and power;

And Him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

3 He by Himself hath sworn;

I on His oath depend:

I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
To heaven ascend.

Adoration and Praise

I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

4 The whole triumphant host Give thanks to God on high; 'Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!'

They ever cry.

Hail, Abraham's God and mine!

I join the heavenly lays;

All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise.

Thomas Olivers

7 With harps and with vials there stand a great throng

In the presence of Jesus, and sing
this new song.

Unto Him Who hath loved us and washed us from sin,

Unto Him be the glory for ever! Amen!

2 All these once were sinners, defiled in His sight,

Now arrayed in pure garments in
praise they unite.

3 He maketh the rebel a priest and a king,

He hath bought us, and taught us this
new song to sing.

4 How helpless and hopeless we sinners had been,

If He never had loved us till cleansed
from our sin.

5 Aloud in His praises our voices shall ring,

So that others, believing, this new
song shall sing.

Arthur Tappan Pierson.