





- 2. "Praise the Lord;" much cause we have, who but he, the Lord, could save? Save us from the wrath to come, bring us to a blessèd home, where all good for ever centres, where no evil ever enters.
- 3. "Praise the Lord;" O shame it is, that, professing we are his, we produce so little fruit, in his praises all but mute; Lord, thy patience still endures us, and thy mercy re-assures us.

Sing of him the Father gave us, sing of him who died to save us.

4. "Praise the Lord;" his wonders tell.

From the lowest depths of hell,

and we hope to see his face.

we are saved by sov'reign grace,

5. "Praise the Lord" with thankful songs, praise to him alone belongs; praise his right, and his alone, his who sits upon the throne; praise by all to him be given, all in earth, and all in heaven.

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