## HOW PLEASANT IS THE SOUND OF PRAISE!



- 2. For him who washed you in his blood, ye saints, your loudest songs prepare; he sought you wand'ring far from God, and now preserves you by his care.
- 3. One string there is of sweetest tone, reserved for sinners saved by grace;'tis sacred to one theme alone, and touched by one peculiar race.
- 4. Though angels may with rapture see how mercy flows in streams of blood, it is not theirs to prove, as we, the cleansing virtue of this flood.
- 5. While angels praise the heav'nly King, and worship him as God alone, the saints with exultation sing "He wears our nature on the throne."
- 6. Sweet truth! it yields unceasing cause of wonder and of praise above; that man, who late accursed was, should be the object of such love.
- 7. Great King of angels and of saints! (whose matchless glories far outshine what eye beholds, or fancy paints,) let everlasting praise be thine.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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