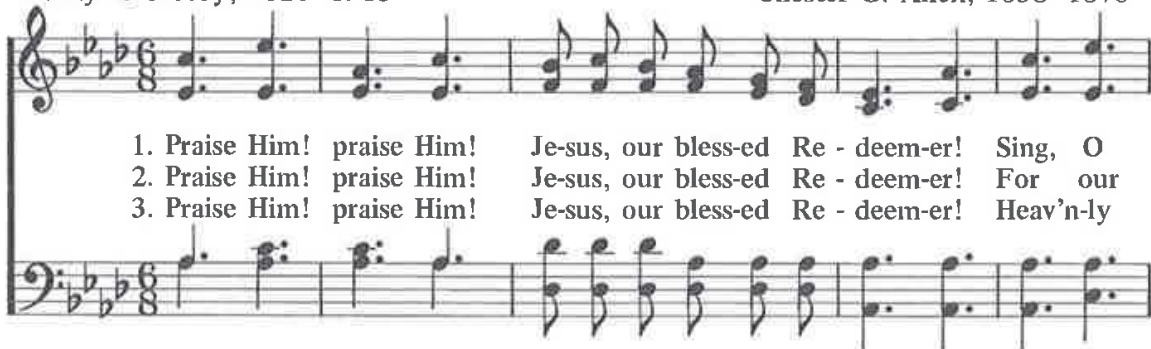


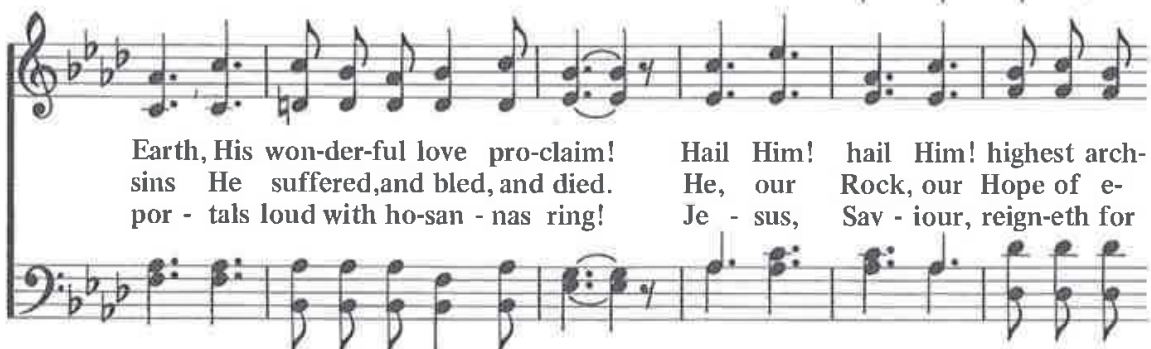
Praise Him! Praise Him!

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820 - 1915

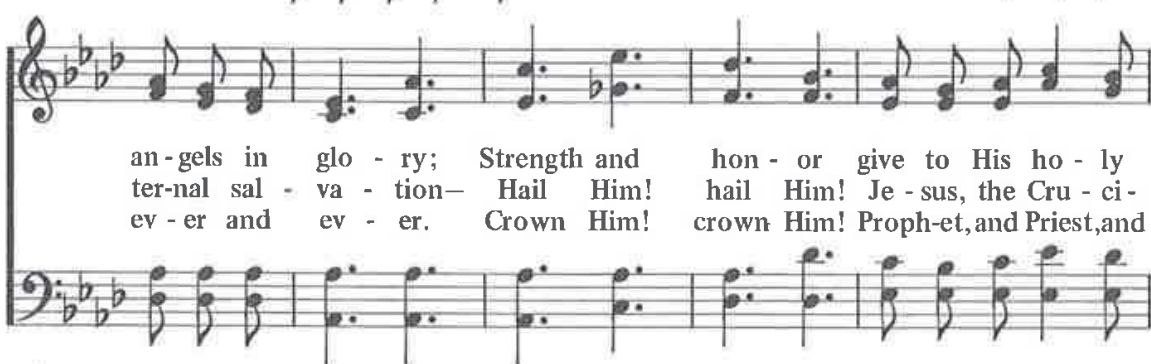
Chester G. Allen, 1838 - 1878



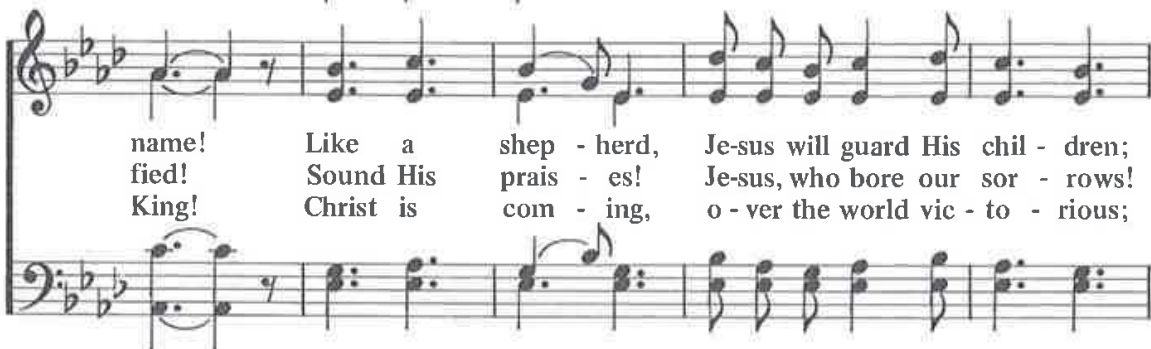
1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re - deem-er! Sing, O
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re - deem-er! For our
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re - deem-er! Heav'n-ly



Earth, His won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest arch-
 sins He suffered, and bled, and died. He, our Rock, our Hope of e-
 por - tals loud with ho-san - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - iour, reign-eth for



an - gels in glo - ry; Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly
 ter-nal sal - va - tion— Hail Him! hail Him! Je - sus, the Cru - ci -
 ev - er and ev - er. Crown Him! crown Him! Proph-et, and Priest, and



name! Like a shep - herd, Je-sus will guard His chil - dren;
 fied! Sound His prais - es! Je-sus, who bore our sor - rows!
 King! Christ is com - ing, o - ver the world vic - to - rious;

REFRAIN



In His arms He car - ries them all day long.
 Love un-bound-ed, won-der-ful, deep, and strong! Praise Him! praise Him!
 Pow'r and glo - ry un - to the Lord be - long.

tell of His ex-cel-lent great-ness. Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song!

62

When I Survey

Isaac Watts, 1674 - 1748

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792 - 1872

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous Cross On which the
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a

Prince of Glo-ry died, My rich-est gain I
death of Christ, my God. All the vain things that
love flow min-gled down. Did e'er such love and
pres-ent far too small. Love so a-maz-ing,

count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.
sor-row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
so di-vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.