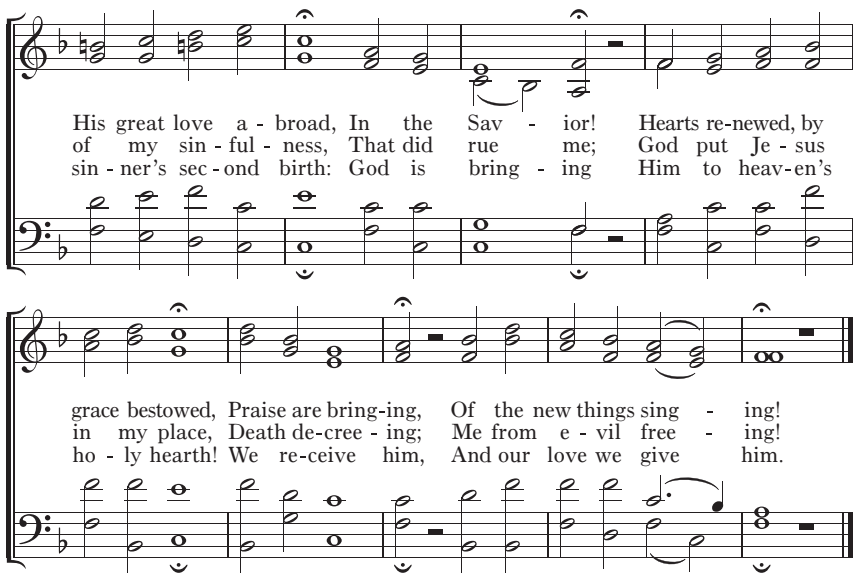


Sing a New Song unto God

1. Sing a new song un - to God; Laud Him ev - er; Tell of
2. God with His deep love and grace Did en - due me, Cleansed me
3. An - gels, saints a - bove, on earth—We are sing - ing Of a

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody consists of four measures. The first measure contains a quarter note G4, a half note A4, and a half note Bb4. The second measure contains a quarter note C5, a half note D5, and a half note E5. The third measure contains a quarter note F5, a half note G5, and a half note A5. The fourth measure contains a quarter note Bb5, a half note C6, and a half note D6. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The first line of lyrics is '1. Sing a new song un - to God; Laud Him ev - er; Tell of'. The second line is '2. God with His deep love and grace Did en - due me, Cleansed me'. The third line is '3. An - gels, saints a - bove, on earth—We are sing - ing Of a'. The lyrics are written in a simple, sans-serif font.



His great love a - broad, In the Sav - ior! Hearts re-newed, by
of my sin - ful - ness, That did rue me; God put Je - sus
sin - ner's sec - ond birth: God is bring - ing Him to heav-en's

grace bestowed, Praise are bring-ing, Of the new things sing - ing!
in my place, Death de-cree - ing; Me from e - vil free - ing!
ho - ly hearth! We re-ceive him, And our love we give him.

4. Members of God's family, Priesthood royal,
To your soul's Bridegroom now be Truly loyal,
For our God is love, and we, In death's anguish,
Without love, would languish.

5. Oh, that faith through love may be Brightly burning;
As one heart, one soul, may we, Have this yearning;
That the Spirit's pow'r so free, So impelling,
May in us be dwelling!

6. Each must find his life anew In surrender;
Each devoted heart must due Service tender;
God gives blessings, rich and true—We, receiving,
Praise to Him are giving!

7. Creatures new, Lord, we are Thine, Thy possession;
That men share Thy life divine, Was Thy mission:
Who would bow at Babel's shrine, Homage giving,
No new life is living.

8. May the world in us perceive Love's true fervor,
With which Jesus' members cleave To each other;
All the brethren who believe, Daily striving,
Christlike to be living!