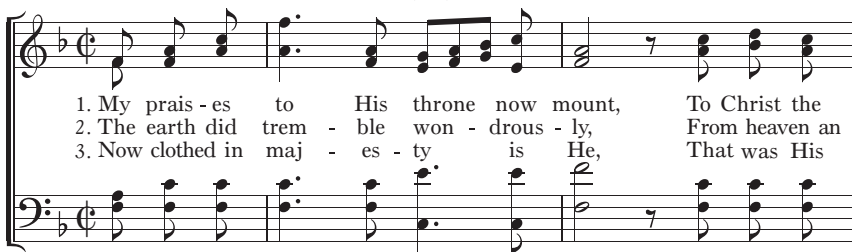
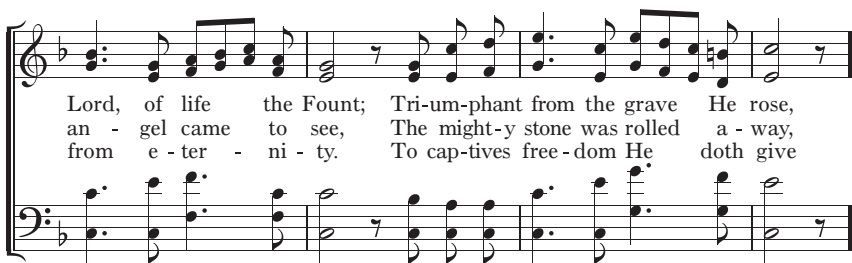


My Praises to His Throne Now Mount

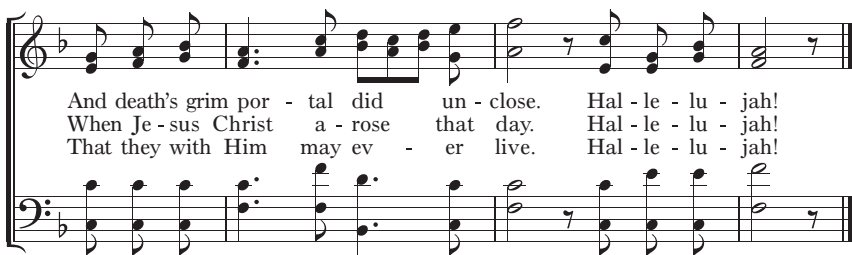
(199)



1. My prais - es to His throne now mount, To Christ the
 2. The earth did trem - ble won - drous - ly, From heaven an
 3. Now clothed in maj - es - ty is He, That was His



Lord, of life the Fount; Tri-um-phiant from the grave He rose,
 an - gel came to see, The might-y stone was rolled a - way,
 from e - ter - ni - ty. To cap-tives free-dom He doth give



And death's grim por - tal did un - close. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 When Je - sus Christ a - rose that day. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 That they with Him may ev - er live. Hal - le - lu - jah!

4. The strongest foe may not prevail, For filled with faith no heart shall fail,
 That faith well-founded in Christ's blood, His sacrifice our highest good.
 Hallelujah!

5. For us did He the vict'ry win O'er world and Satan, death and sin,
 And as we serve and love Him well Our King within each heart doth dwell.
 Hallelujah!

6. We know that Satan's yoke is shame And strive to work in Jesus' Name;
 Reborn by faith we go our way, And sin we never shall obey.
 Hallelujah!

7. As Jesus died for all our sin, So all His own new life begin;
 Through baptism we renewed shall be And clothed in immortality.
 Hallelujah!

8. Thus by this Spirit-birth may we, Lord Jesus, have a part in Thee;
 And show ourselves obedient, Lord, In love and faith unto Thy Word.
 Hallelujah!