

WE SING THE PRAISE OF HIM WHO DIED

Thomas Kelly (1769–1854)

From William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815

1. We sing the praise of Him who died, Of Him who died up - on — the Cross;
 2. In-scribed up - on the Cross we see In shin - ing let - ters, 'God is 'love';
 3. The Cross! it takes our guilt a - way; It holds the faint-ing spi - rit up;
 4. It makes the cow - ard spi - rit brave, And nerves the fee - ble arm for fight;
 5. The balm of life, the cure of woe, The mea - sure and the pledge of love,

The sin - ner's hope let men de - ride, For this we count the world but loss.
 He bears our sins up - on the tree; He brings us mer - cy from a - bove.
 It cheers with hope the gloom - y day, And sweet-ens ev - 'ry bit - ter cup.
 It takes the ter - ror from the grave, And gilds the bed of death with light;
 The sin - ners' ref - uge here be - low, The an - gels' theme in heav'n a - bove.