

I Will Extol Thee, Lord, on High

From Psalm 30:1-5

1. ¹I will ex - tol Thee, Lord, on high, ²At Thy com-mand dis - eas - es fly;
 2. ⁴Sing to the Lord, ye saints of His, And tell how large His good-ness is.
 3. ⁵His an - ger but a mo-ment stays; His love is life and length of days;

⁴Who but our God can speak and save From the dark bor-ders of the grave!
 Let all your pow'rs re - joice and bless, While you re - cord His ho - li - ness.
 Though grief and tears the night em-ploy, The morn-ing-star re-stores the joy.

I Will Extol Thee, Lord, on High

Cont'd, Psalm 30:6-12

4. ⁶Firm was my health, my day was bright, And I presumed 'twould ne'er be night;
 5. ⁷But I for - got Thine arm was strong, Which made my moun-tain stand so long;
 6. ⁸I cried a - loud to Thee, my God, ⁹"What canst Thou prof - it by my blood?"
 7. ¹⁰"Hear me, O God of grace," I said, "And bring me from a - mong the dead."
 8. ¹¹My groans, and tears, and forms of woe, Are turned to joy and prais-es now;
 9. ¹²My tongue, the glo - ry of my frame, Shall ne'er be si - lent of Thy name;

Fond -ly I said with - in my heart, "Pleas-ure and peace shall ne'er de-part."
 Soon as Thy face be - gan to hide, My health was gone, my com-forts died.
 Deep in the dust can I de - clare Thy truth, or sing Thy good-ness there?
 Thy word re - buked the pains I felt, Thy par-d'ning love re-moved my guilt.
 I throw my sack-cloth on the ground, And ease and glad-ness gird me 'round.
 Thy praise shall sound through earth and heav'n, For sick-ness healed, and sins for-giv'n.