

# HIS PRAISE

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*And he leaping-up stood, and walked, and entered with them into the temple, walking, and leaping, and praising God. Acts 3:8*

Charles Wesley, 1739  
St. 4, line 1, alt.

AZMON C. M.

Arr. from Carl G. Gläser by Lowell Mason, 1839

1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise,  
2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim,  
3. Je-sus, the Name that charms our fears, That bids our sor-rows cease;  
4. He breaks the pow'r of reign-ing sin, He sets the pris-'ner free;  
5. He speaks and, lis-t'ning to his voice, New life the dead re-ceive;

The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of his grace.  
To spread through all the earth a-broad, The hon-ors of thy Name.  
'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.  
His blood can make the foul-est clean, His blood a-vailed for me.  
The mourn-ful, bro-ken hearts re-joice; The hum-ble poor be-lieve. A - MEN.

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*Thus saith the Lord, thy redeemer... I am the Lord that maketh all things... Isa. 44:24*

Gregory the Great, c. 540-604  
Tr. by Ray Palmer, 1858

GRACE CHURCH L. M.

Arr. from Ignaz J. Pleyel, 1815

1. O Christ, our King, Cre-a-tor, Lord, Sav-iour of all who trust thy Word,  
2. In thy dear cross a grace is found-It flows from ev-ery stream-ing wound-  
3. Thou didst cre-ate the stars of night; Yet thou hast veiled in flesh thy light,  
4. When thou didst hang up-on the tree, The quak-ing earth ac-knowl-edged thee;  
5. Now in the Fa-ther's glo-ry high, Great Con-queror, nev-er-more to die,

To them who seek thee ev-er near, Now to our prais-es bend thine ear.  
Whose pow'r our in-bred sin con-trols, Breaks the firm bond, and frees our souls.  
Hast deigned a mor-tal form to wear, A mor-tal's pain-ful lot to bear.  
When thou didst there yield up thy breath, The world grew dark as shades of death.  
Us by thy might-y pow'r de-fend, And reign through ag-es with-out end. A - MEN.