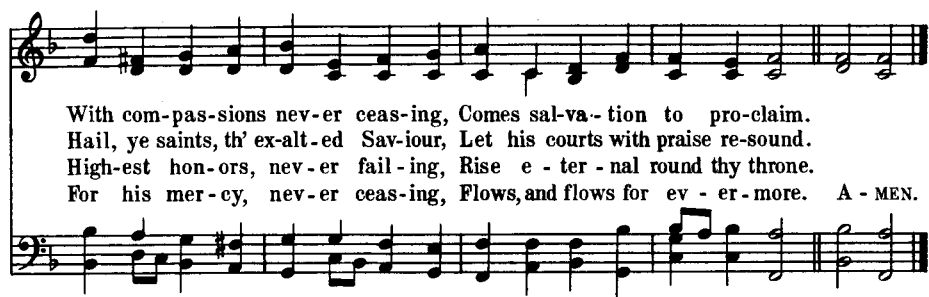With com-pas-sions nev-er ceas-ing, Comes sal-va-tion to pro-claim.
Hail, ye saints, th' ex-alt-ed Sav-iour, Let his courts with praise re-sound.
High-est hon-ors, nev-er fail-ing, Rise e-ter-nal round thy throne.
For his mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Flows, and flows for ev-er-more. A-MEN.

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His praise shall continually be in my mouth. Psalm 34:1
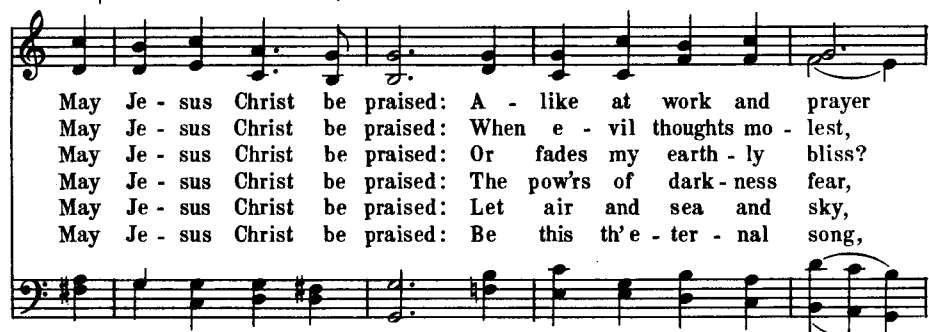
Anon., German, c. 1800
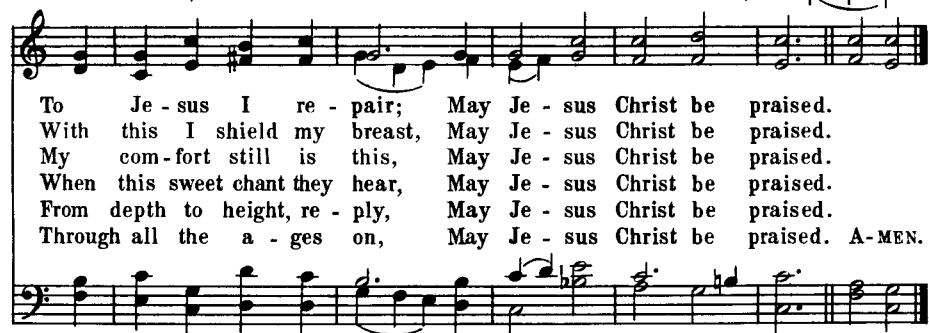Tr. by Edward Caswall, 1853, 1858

LAUDES DOMINI 6. 6. 6. D.
Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868

1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a-wak-ing cries
2. When sleep her balm de-nies, My si-lent spir-it sighs,
3. Does sad-ness fill my mind? A so-lace here I find,
4. In heav'n's e-ter-nal bliss The love-liest strain is this,
5. Let earth's wide cir-cle round In joy-ful notes re-sound,
6. Be this, while life is mine, My can-ti-cle di-vine,

May Je-sus Christ be praised: A-like at work and prayer
May Je-sus Christ be praised: When e-vil thoughts mo-lest,
May Je-sus Christ be praised: Or fades my earth-ly bliss?
May Je-sus Christ be praised: The pow'rs of dark-ness fear,
May Je-sus Christ be praised: Let air and sea and sky,
May Je-sus Christ be praised: Be this th' e-ter-nal song,

To Je-sus I re-pair; May Je-sus Christ be praised.
With this I shield my breast, May Je-sus Christ be praised.
My com-fort still is this, May Je-sus Christ be praised.
When this sweet chant they hear, May Je-sus Christ be praised.
From depth to height, re-ply, May Je-sus Christ be praised.
Through all the a-ges on, May Je-sus Christ be praised. A-MEN.