

## I'll Sing the Praises of the LORD

From Exodus 15:1-11

1. <sup>1</sup>I'll sing the prais - es of the LORD; He's tri - umphed glo - rious - ly!  
 2. <sup>3</sup>The LORD's a might - y man of war; Je - ho - vah is His name.  
 3. <sup>6</sup>*Your right hand's might - y deeds, O LORD, Your pow'r and glo - ry shows;*  
 4. <sup>8</sup>The wa - ters, at Your nos - tril's blast, Were gath - ered in a heap;  
 5. <sup>10</sup>On them You blew Your might - y wind: The sea up - on them spread;

The hors - es and their rid - ers all He's thrown in - to the sea!  
<sup>4</sup>The Phar - aoh's char - iots and his host, Their cap - tains in their fame,  
*Your right hand, LORD, in piec - es dashed The proud in - sult - ing foes.*  
 The mid - sea wa - ters, stand - ing tall, Con - ge - aled in the deep.  
 In - to the might - y wa - ters deep At last they sank like lead.

<sup>2</sup>The LORD: my strength, sal - va - tion, song, My God: to Him I'll raise  
 He in the Red Sea cast; He trapped Their ar - mies in the mud.  
<sup>7</sup>*And You, in glo - rious great - ness, sent Your chal - leng - ers de - feat;*  
<sup>9</sup>*"Pur - sue and cap - ture!" cried the foe. "I will the spoil di - vide;*  
<sup>11</sup>What god, O LORD, com - pares with You? Your ho - li - ness ex - ceeds

A shout! He is my fa - ther's God; I'll cel - e - brate His praise.  
<sup>5</sup>The o - ceans swal - lowed them like stones; They sank in - to the flood.  
*And they, like chaff, were wast - ed by Your an - ger's flam - ing heat.*  
 I'll draw my sword and wipe them out Till lust is sat - is - fied."  
 In glo - ry; fear - ful is Your praise, And won - der - ful Your deeds.