

# 7. THE PRAISE OF GOD.

M. ♩ = 76.

1. Praise we our God with joy, And glad-ness nev - er end - ing;  
2. He is our Shepherd true, With watch-ful care un - sleep - ing;

An - gels and Saints with us Their grate-ful voi - ces blend - ing.  
On us, His err - ing sheep, An Eye of pi - ty keep - ing.

He is our Fa - ther dear, O'er - filled with Pa - rents' love;  
He, with a migh - ty Arm, The bonds of sin doth break,

Mer - cies unsought, un - known, He show - ers from a - bove.  
And to our bur - den'd hearts, In words of peace doth speak.

3. Bleeding we lay, but He  
With soothing bands hath bound us;  
Dark was our path, but He  
Hath poured His light around us:  
Graces in copious streams  
From that pure fountain come,  
Down to our heart of hearts,  
Where God hath set His home.

4. His Word our lantern is,  
His Peace our consolation:  
His sweetness all our rest,  
Himself our Great Salvation!  
Then live we all to God,  
Rely on Him in faith,  
He be our guide in life,  
Our joy, our hope in death.