

Exalt the Lord, His Praise Proclaim

Praise the LORD. Praise the name of the LORD; praise him, you servants of the LORD. Ps. 135:1

1. Ex - alt the Lord, his praise pro - claim; all ye his ser - vants,
 2. I know the Lord is high in state, a - bove all gods our
 3. Ex - alt the Lord, his praise pro - claim; all ye his ser - vants,

praise his name, who in the Lord's house ev - er stand and hum - bly
 Lord is great; the Lord per - forms what he de - crees, in heav'n and
 praise his name, who in the Lord's house ev - er stand and hum - bly

serve at his com - mand. The Lord is good, his praise pro - claim; since
 earth, in depths and seas. He makes the va - pors to as - cend in
 serve at his com - mand. For - ev - er praise and bless his name, and

it is pleas - ant, praise his name; his peo - ple for his
 clouds from earth's re - mot - est end; the light - nings flash at
 in the church his praise pro - claim; in Zi - on is his

How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

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Your name is like perfume poured out. Song of Sol. 1:3



1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds in a be - liev - er's ear!
2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, and calms the trou - bled breast;
3. Dear Name! the rock on which I build, my shield and hid - ing place,
4. Je - sus, my Shep - herd, Broth - er, Friend, my Proph - et, Priest, and King,



- It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, and drives a - way his fear.
'tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, and to the wea - ry rest.
my nev - er - fail - ing trea - s'ry filled with bound - less stores of grace;
my Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, ac - cept the praise I bring.

5. Weak is the effort of my heart,
and cold my warmest thought;
but when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.
6. Till then I would thy love proclaim
with every fleeting breath;
and may the music of thy name
refresh my soul in death.

Thou Who Wast Rich beyond All Splendor

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Our Lord Jesus Christ ... was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, so that you through his poverty might become rich. 2 Cor. 8:9

1. Thou who wast rich be - yond all splen - dor, all for love's sake be -
 2. Thou who art God be - yond all prais - ing, all for love's sake be -
 3. Thou who art love be - yond all tell - ing, Sav - ior and King, we

cam - est poor; thrones for a man - ger didst sur - ren - der,
 cam - est man; stoop - ing so low, but sin - ners rais - ing,
 wor - ship thee. Em - man - u - el, with - in us dwell - ing,

sap - phire - paved courts for sta - ble floor. Thou who wast rich be -
 heav'n - ward by thine e - ter - nal plan. Thou who art God be -
 make us what thou wouldst have us be. Thou who art love be -

yond all splen - dor, all for love's sake be - cam - est poor.
 yond all prais - ing, all for love's sake be - cam - est man.
 yond all tell - ing, Sav - ior and King, we wor - ship thee.

Amidst Us Our Beloved Stands

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Jesus came and stood among them and said ... "Put your finger here; see my hands."
John 20:26, 27

Capo 2: ♯ (D) (A) (D) (E^m) (B) (E^m) (D) (A) (D) 7

1. A - midst us our Be - lov - ed stands, and bids us
2. What food lux - u - rious loads the board, when at his
3. If now, with eyes de - filed and dim, we see the
4. O glo - rious Bride - groom of our hearts, your pres - ent

(G) (D) (A⁷) (D) (A⁷) (D) (A) (D) (A) (D) (E^m) (B)

view his pierc - ed hands; points to the wound - ed
ta - ble sits the Lord! The wine how rich, the
signs, but see not him; O may his love the
smile a heav'n im - parts! O lift the veil, if

(E^m) (D) (A) (D) ♯ (A⁷) (B^m) (E^m⁷) (A⁷) (D) 7

feet and side, blest em - blems of the Cru - ci - fied.
bread how sweet, when Je - sus deigns the guests to meet!
scales dis - place, and bid us see him face to face!
veil there be, let ev - ery saint your glo - ry see!

Praise the Savior Now and Ever

That by his death he might destroy him who holds the power of death—that is, the devil—and free those who all their lives were held in slavery. Heb. 2:14, 15

1. Praise the Sav - ior now and ev - er; praise him, all be -
 2. Man's work fail - eth, Christ's a - vail - eth; he is all our
 3. Sin's bond sev - ered, we're de - liv - ered; Christ has bruised the
 4. For his fa - vor, praise for - ev - er un - to God the

neath the skies; pros - trate ly - ing, suf - f'ring, dy - ing
 righ - teous - ness; he, our Sav - ior, has for - ev - er
 ser - pent's head; death no lon - ger is the stron - ger;
 Fa - ther sing; praise the Sav - ior, praise him ev - er,

on the cross, a sac - ri - fice. Vic - t'ry gain - ing,
 set us free from dire dis - tress. Through his mer - it
 hell it - self is cap - tive led. Christ has ris - en
 Son of God, our Lord and King. Praise the Spir - it;

life ob - tain - ing, now in glo - ry he doth rise.
 we in - her - it light and peace and hap - pi - ness.
 from death's pris - on; o'er the tomb he light has shed.
 through Christ's mer - it he doth us sal - va - tion bring.