

Praise Him! Praise Him!

1 Praise Him! Praise Him!
Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!
Sing, O earth, his wonderful love proclaim!
Hail him! Hail him! Highest archangels in glory;
Strength and honor give to his holy name!
Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard his children,
In his arms he carries them all day long:

REFRAIN:

Praise Him! Praise Him! Tell of his excellent
greatness;
Praise Him! Praise Him! Ever in joyful song!

2 Praise Him! Praise Him!
Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!
For our sins he suffered and bled and died;
He our Rock, our hope of eternal salvation,
Hail him! Hail him! Jesus the crucified.
Sound his praises! Jesus who bore our sorrow,
Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong:

3 Praise Him! Praise Him!
Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!
Heav'nly portals loud with hosanas ring!
Jesus, Savior, reigneth forever and ever;
Crown him! Crown him! Prophet and Priest and
King!
Christ is coming! Over the world victorious,
Pow'r and glory unto the Lord belong:

Why Should Cross and Trial Grieve Me?

1 Why should cross and trial grieve me?
Christ is near with his cheer;
Never will he leave me.
Who can rob of the heaven
That God's Son for my own
To my faith hath given?

2 God oft gives me days of gladness;
Shall I grieve if he give
Seasons, too, of sadness?
God is good and tempers ever
All my ill, and he will
Wholly leave me never.

3 Death cannot destroy forever;
From our fears, cares and tears
It will us deliver.
It will close life's mournful story,
Make a way that we may
Enter heav'nly glory.

4 Lord, my Shepherd, take me to thee.
Thou art mine;
I was thine,
Even ere I knew thee.
I am thine, for though has bought me;
Lost I stood, but thy blood
Free salvation brought me.

5 Thou art mine; I love and own thee.
Light of joy,
Ne'er shall I
from my heart dethrone thee.
Savior, let me soon behold thee
Face to face;
May thy grace
Evermore enfold me!

What Time I Am Afraid

1 What time I am afraid,
I put my trust in thee;
In God I rest, and praise
His Word, so rich and free.

2 In God I put my trust,
I neither doubt nor fear,
For man can never harm
With God, my helper, near.

3 In God, the Lord, I rest,
His word of grace I praise;
His promise stands secure,
Nor fear nor foe dismays.

4 Upon me are thy vows,
O God, in whom I live;
The sacrifice of praise
To thee I now will give.

5 For thou hast saved from death,
From falling kept me free,
That in the light of life
My walk may be with thee.