

You Ought to Sing

*And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me:
therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord. Psa. 27:6*

1. Je - sus Christ has come to set the cap - tive free, He died to take a - way death's sting;
2. Je - sus came our sor - rows and our griefs to bear, What love di - vine, oh, praise His name;
3. Sin - ner, come to Je - sus and be saved to - day, His blood can cleanse the crim - son stain;
4. If you will be faith - ful through this pil - grim land, And live to glo - ri - fy His name,

His blood as a ran - som He gave for thee, Then praise to Him you ought to sing.
He says, "Cast on Me all thy load of care," Then praise to Him you ought to sing.
He's read - y to wash all your sins a - way; Then praise to Him you ought to sing.
You'll find a sweet wel - come at His right hand; Then praise to Him you ought to sing.

Refrain

You ought to sing to the Lamb Who has washed us in His blood;
You ought to sing high prais - es to the Lamb of God, Who has washed us from our sins, yes, in His blood, pre - cious blood;

He's our Lord and our King; To His name you ought to sing.
He's our Lord and Sav - ior and the King of kings; To His name, praise the Lord, you ought to sing.