

Singing Joyful Praise

My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips. Ps. 63:5

Con spirito

1. O pre - cious Sav - ior, how we do love Thee, Thou hast washed a - way our
2. Sor - row's de - part - ed, joy we're re - ceiv - ing, For the Lord has swept the
3. Joy - ful in glo - ry, oh, hal - le - lu - jah! We will sing to Je - sus
4. Let joy - ful mus - ic cheer all our jour - ney, Make the gloom - y des - ert
5. O ye re - deemed ones, sound out the tid - ings That the bless - ed Je - sus

load of guilt and sin; Born of the Spir - it, ful - ly saved and free,
shades of night a - way; How won - der - ful this ho - ly joy and peace;
ev - er - last - ing praise; Shout, shout the vic - t'ry— Christ hath made us free,
blos - som as the rose; Sing of re - demp - ton, shout the ju - bi - lee,
died to save us all; To eve - ry sin - ner tell the won - drous news,

Refrain ff *mf*
Our joy - ful hearts shall nev - er cease to sing.
Oh, it is glo - ry, ev - er - last - ing day!
And keeps us ho - ly all our pil - grim days. Oh, hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb! Ye hap - py saints to
And drive a - way the gloom of mor - tal woes.
Sing of sal - va - tion, sing the gos - pel call.

cresc. *dim.*
Je - sus sing; Tell eve - ry na - tion Je - sus saves, And glo - ri - fy the name of Heav - en's King.