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

1. O precious Savior, how we do love Thee, Thou hast washed away our load of guilt and sin;
   Born of the Spirit, fully saved and free,
   Our joyful hearts shall never cease to sing.
   Oh, it is glory, ever-lasting day!
   And keeps us holy all our pilgrim days.
   Oh, hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb!

2. Sorrow's departed, joy we're receiving,
   For the Lord has swept the shades of night away;
   Born of the Spirit, fully saved and free,
   Oh, hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb!
   Ye happy saints to And drive away the gloom of mortal woes.
   Sing of salvation, sing the gospel call.

3. Joyful in glory, oh, hal-le-lu-jah! We will sing to Jesus
   How wonderful this holy joy and peace;
   Shout, shout the victory—Christ hath made us free,
   Our joyful hearts shall never cease to sing.
   Ye happy saints to And drive away the gloom of mortal woes.
   Sing of salvation, sing the gospel call.

4. Let joyful music cheer all our journey,
   Make the gloomy desert
   Died to save us all;
   To every sinner tell the wondrous news,
   Our joyful hearts shall never cease to sing.
   Oh, hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb!
   Ye happy saints to And drive away the gloom of mortal woes.
   Sing of salvation, sing the gospel call.

5. O ye redeemed ones, sound out the tidings
   That the blessed Jesus
   Is to all the world a Saviour, free,
   Our joyful hearts shall never cease to sing.
   Oh, hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb!
   Ye happy saints to And drive away the gloom of mortal woes.
   Sing of salvation, sing the gospel call.