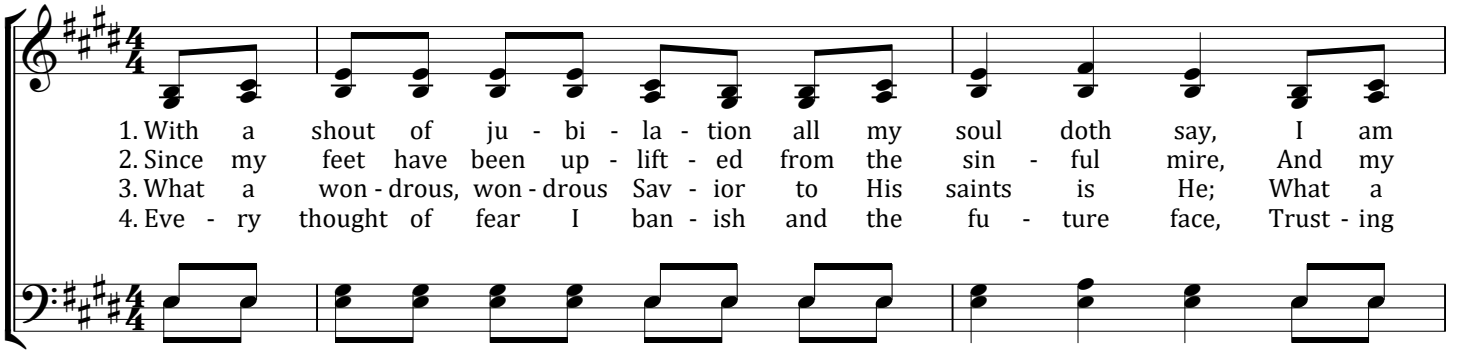


Victorious Praise

*I will extol thee, O Lord; for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me...
thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness; To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee. Psa. 30*



1. With a shout of ju - bi - la - tion all my soul doth say, I am
2. Since my feet have been up - lift - ed from the sin - ful mire, And my
3. What a won - drous, won - drous Sav - ior to His saints is He; What a
4. Eve - ry thought of fear I ban - ish and the fu - ture face, Trust - ing



hap - py and con - tent - ed on God's ho - ly way; Je - sus' grace has made me whole,
heart is cleansed from e - vil, filled with ho - ly fire, Can my spir - it cease to sing
won - drous, won - drous Keep - er He will ev - er be; Is it strange that I re - joice,
Him to bring me safe - ly to my rest - ing place; On - ward joy - ous - ly I go,

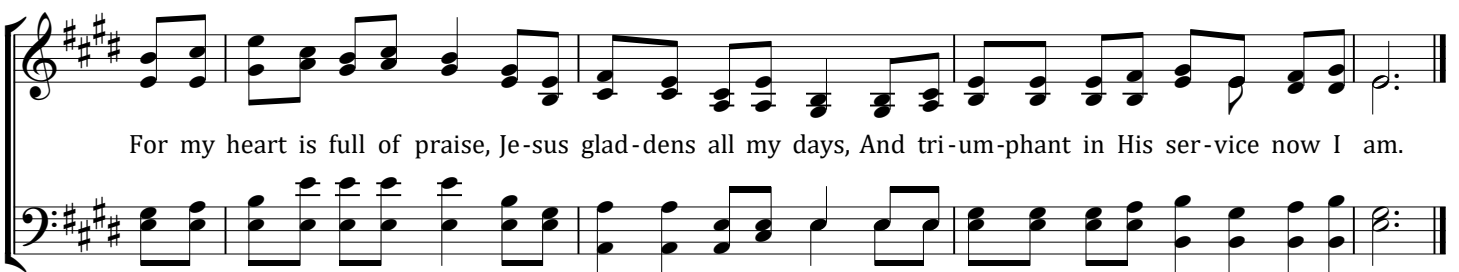


And His pres - ence in my soul Keeps my glad heart sing - ing glo - ry all the way.
Prais - es to my heav'n - ly King? Of His glo - rious ser - vice nev - er shall I tire.
And to heav - en raise my voice And ex - tol the Lord who showed such love to me?
Sing - ing vic - t'ry, for I know All my foes shall be de - feat - ed by His grace.

Refrain



Sing - ing glo - ry, sing - ing glo - ry, Sing - ing glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!
Oh, my heart is sing - ing glo - ry, sing - ing glo - ry all the way,



For my heart is full of praise, Je - sus glad - dens all my days, And tri - um - phant in His ser - vice now I am.