With Grateful Heart My Thanks I Bring

I will praise you, O Lord, with all my heart; before the "gods" I will sing your praise.
Ps. 138:1

1. With grateful heart my thanks I bring, before the great thy praise I sing; I worship in thy holy place and courage gave; the kings of earth shall thank thee, Lord, for heav'nly height; the proud in vain thy favor seek, but foes a-larm; the work thou hast for me begun shall

2. I cried to thee and thou didst save, thy word of grace new. O Lord, enthroned in glory bright, thou reignest in the

3. Thou wilt stretch forth thy mighty arm to save me when my praise thee for thy truth and grace; for truth and grace they have heard thy wondrous word; yea, they shall come with thou hast mercy for the meek; through trouble though my

4. by thy grace be fully done; for everlasting mercy gather shine in thy most holy word divine. Songs of praise, for great and glorious are thy ways. Pathway be, thou wilt revive and strengthen me. Dwellst with thee; O Lord, my Maker, think on me.
Jesus, My Great High Priest

When Christ came as high priest... he entered the Most Holy Place once for all by his own blood, having obtained eternal redemption. Heb. 9:11, 12

1. Jesus, my great High Priest, offered his blood and died;
   my guilty conscience seeks no sacrifice beside. His
   pow’rful blood did once atone, and now it pleads before the throne.
   hold my soul at freedom set; my Saviour paid the dreadful debt.

2. To this dear Surety’s hand will I commit my cause;
   he answers and fulfils his Father’s broken laws. Be-
   all that hell or sin can say shall turn his heart, his love, a-way.
   shall be safe, for Christ displays his con-qu’ring pow’r and guard-ian grace.

3. My Advocate appears for my defense on high;
   the Father bows his ears and lays his thunder by. Not
   put their most dread-ful forms of rage and mischief on,
   shall be safe, for Christ displays his con-qu’ring pow’r and guard-ian grace.

4. Should all the hosts of death and pow’rs of hell unknown
   he swears and fulfills his Father’s broken laws. Be-
   the Father bends his ears and lays his thunder by. Not
   put their most dread-ful forms of rage and mischief on,
   shall be safe, for Christ displays his con-qu’ring pow’r and guard-ian grace.

Isaac Watts, 1709, cento
Alt. 1961

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