O Praise Ye the Lord

Praise the LORD. Sing to the LORD a new song, his praise in the assembly of the saints. Ps. 149:1

1. O praise ye the Lord and sing a new song,
   among all his saints his praises prolong;
   the praise of their Maker his people shall sing,
   and children of Zion rejoice in their King.

2. With timbrel and harp and joyful acclaim,
   with gladness and mirth, sing praise to his name;
   for God in his people his pleasure doth seek,
   with robes of salvation he clotheth the meek.

3. In glory exult, ye saints of the Lord;
   with songs in the night high praises accord;
   go forth in his service, be strong in his might
   to conquer all evil and stand for the right.

4. For this is his word: his saints shall not fail,
   but over the earth their pow'r shall prevail;
   all kingdoms and nations shall yield to their sway.
   To God give the glory and praise him for aye.

From Psalm 149
The Psalter, 1912
Let Us Love and Sing and Wonder

To him who loves us and has freed us from our sins by his blood ... to him be glory
and power for ever and ever! Rev. 1:5, 6

1. Let us love and sing and wonder, let us praise the Savior's name!
2. Let us love the Lord who bought us, pitied us when enemies,
3. Let us sing, though fierce temptation threaten hard to bear us down!
4. Let us wonder; grace and justice join and point to mercy's store;
5. Let us praise, and join the chorus of the saints enthroned on high;

He has hushed the law's loud thunder, he has quenched Mount Sinai's flame:
called us by his grace, and taught us, gave us ears and gave us eyes:

For the Lord, our strong salvation, holds in view the conqueror's crown:
when through grace in Christ our trust is, justice smiles and asks no more:
here they trusted him before us, now their praises fill the sky:

he has washed us with his blood, he has brought us nigh to God.
he has washed us with his blood, he presents our souls to God.

he who washed us with his blood soon will bring us home to God.
he who washed us with his blood has secured our way to God.
"You have washed us with your blood; you are worthy, Lamb of God!"

John Newton, 1774
Mod.

ALL SAINTS OLD 8.7.8.7.7.7.
Darmstadt Gesangbuch, 1698
Amazing Grace!

Who am I, O LORD God, and what is my family, that you have brought me this far?
1 Chron. 17:16

1. Amazing grace—how sweet the sound—that saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;
3. Thro' many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come;
4. The Lord has promised good to me, his Word my hope secures;
5. And when this flesh and heart shall fail, and mortal life shall cease,
6. When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,

I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see,
how precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
he will my shield and portion be, as long as life endures.

AMAZING GRACE  C.M.
Traditional American melody
Arr. by Edwin G. Excell, 1900

St. 1-5, John Newton, 1779
St. 6, A Collection of Sacred Ballads, 1790