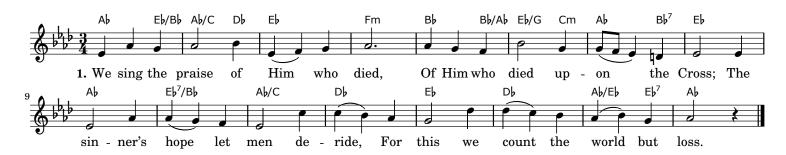
We sing the praise of Him who died

Praise of the Lord — His Death

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- Inscribed upon the Cross we see
 In shining letters, God is love!
 He bears our sins upon the tree,
 He brings us mercy from above.
- 3. The Cross: it takes our guilt away; It holds the fainting spirit up; It cheers with hope the gloomy day, And sweetens every bitter cup.
- **4.** The balm of life, the cure of woe, The measure and the pledge of love, The sinner's refuge here below, The angels' theme in heav'n above.