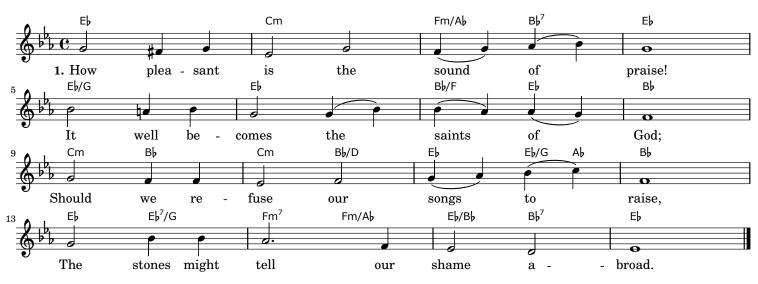
How pleasant is the sound of praise

Praise of the Lord — His Redemption



- 2. For Him Who washed us in His blood, Let us our sweetest songs prepare; He sought us wandering far from God, And now preserves us by His care.
- **3.** One string there is of sweetest tone, Reserved for sinners saved by grace; 'Tis sacred to one class alone And touched by one peculiar race.
- 4. Though angels may with rapture see How mercy flows in Jesus' blood, It is not theirs to prove, as we, The cleansing virtue of this flood.
- 5. Though angels praise the heavenly King, And worship Him as God alone, We can with exultation sing, "He wears our nature on the throne."
- 6. Lord, we adore Thy wondrous love, Which brought Thee here to bleed and die That Thou lost sinners may restore And to the Father bring them nigh.