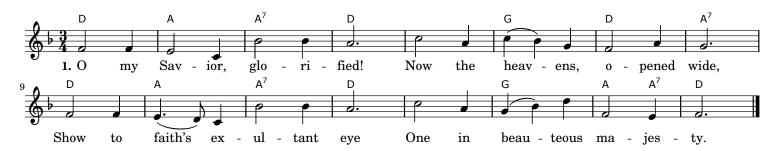
Praise of the Lord — His Glory

(Guitar: Capo 3)



- 2. Worthy of the sweetest praise
 That my ransomed heart can raise,
 Is that Man in whom alone
 God Himself is fully known.
- 3. For those clust'ring glories prove That glad gospel, "God is Love," Whilst those wounds, in glory bright. Voice the solemn, "God is Light."
- **4.** Hark, my soul! thy Savior sings; Catch the joy that music brings, And, with that sweet flood of song, Pour thy whisp'ring praise along.
- O my Savior, glorified,
 Turn my eye from all beside,
 Let me but Thy beauty see,
 Other light is dark to me.