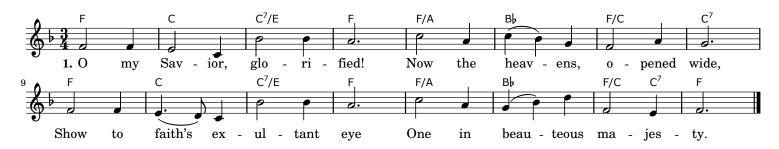
## O my Savior, glorified

## Praise of the Lord — His Glory

135



- 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.
- 5. O my Savior, glorified, Turn my eye from all beside, Let me but Thy beauty see, Other light is dark to me.