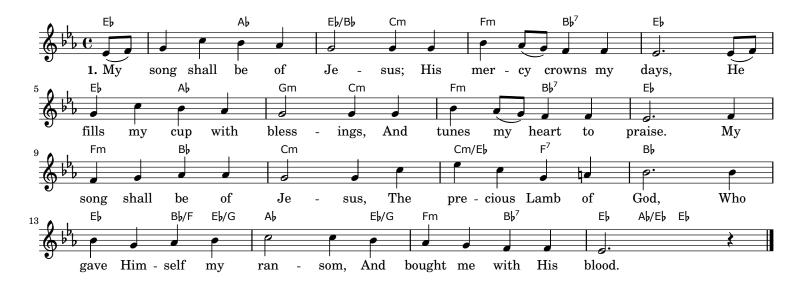
Praise of the Lord — His Goodness



- Wy song shall be of Jesus
 When, sitting at His feet,
 I call to mind His goodness
 In meditation sweet:
 My song shall be of Jesus,
 Whatever ill betide;
 I'll sing the grace that saves me,
 And keeps me at His side.
- 3. My song shall be of Jesus
 While pressing on my way
 To reach the blissful kingdom
 Of pure and perfect day:
 And when my soul shall enter
 That realm of splendor fair,
 A song of praise to Jesus
 I'll sing forever there.