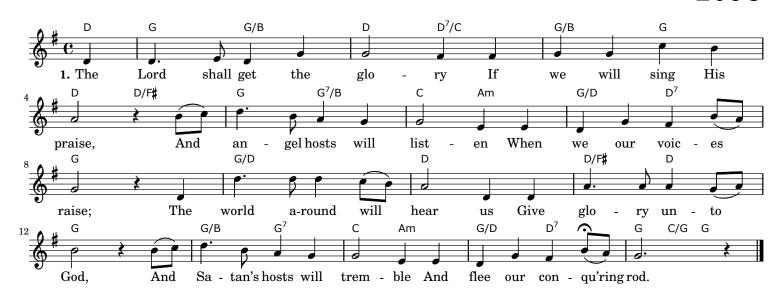
The Lord shall get the glory

Praise of the Lord — His Victory and Exaltation

1095



- 2. Our mouth shut up defeats us And wins the Devil's smile; So why not open battle And chase him all the while. By "sacrifice of praises" And shouts of victory— 'Twill cost us but our faces God's chosen fools to be!
- 3. The world has never helped us
 To shout our Savior's praise,
 Nor given Him the glory
 Nor lent one thankful phrase;
 So need we ask permission
 To praise th' ascended Lord?
 Cry out! Release your spirit!
 Much grace He does afford!

4. O brothers, be not silent!
O sisters, cry aloud!
The sound shall tell God's triumph
And blessings far abroad.
Now is the time to praise Him,
Yes now, at any cost!
O joy in your salvation,
And in His mercy boast.