

How good, how lovely the Lamb's new song

Praise of the Lord — General

8189

1. How good, how love - ly the Lamb's new song! Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!

This gos - pel fills us with joy life - long. High - est, most glo - rious Lord!

Christ came to earth man to re - deem, For - sak - ing glo - ry, heav'n's es - teem;

Such won - drous grace, be - fore ne'er seen, E'en fools find aston - ish - ing!

Chorus

(C) With heart and tongue let His prais - es soar! Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!

Song nev - er heard from the days of yore. High - est, most glo - rious Lord!

2. Hark! Sounds of singing from heaven's height!
Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!
Jesus is love; He is also light.
Highest, most glorious Lord!
All in the world who weep, distressed,
Sinners who have no peace or rest,
Whoe'er you are, Christ's done the best;
Your debt has been fully paid!

3. Loudly we sing, for the judgment's passed.
Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!
Risen with Christ, we're to Him joined fast.
Highest, most glorious Lord!
We're standing on the grave's far side,
Beyond the reach of death abide.
All foes have drowned in sea's strong tide;
In Christ we are justified!

4. Sing! Christ descends to take up His saints!
Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!
His church matured, with no more restraints.
Highest, most glorious Lord!
Now we see Him whom long we've called,
Gain Him who's long our hearts enthralled,
Shout, sing for joy, no more forestalled;
Our future is Christ for aye!

5. This song we'll sound forth resoundingly.
Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!
This subject sing out continually.
Highest, most glorious Lord!
Sing till our hearts leap joyfully,
Till all earth hears this melody,
Till new creation ceaselessly
This song sings eternally.