

# Oh, how melod'ious the Lamb's new song

Praise of the Lord — General

8189

(Guitar: Capo 1)

1. Oh, how melo-dious the Lamb's new song! Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! This gos-pel cheers us our  
whole life long! Highest, most glorious Lord! Je-sus Christ left His glorious throne, Came down to earth, man  
to re-deem! Such grace has ne'er be - fore been known, Be - yond all our wild - est dreams!  
**Chorus**  
(C) With heart and tongue let His prais - es soar! Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!  
Sing this new song— nev - er heard be - fore: High - est, most glo - rious Lord!

2. Hark! There's a song coming from above:  
Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!  
He is the light and He's also love.  
Highest, most glorious Lord!  
For all the ones who cry sorrowfully,  
For all the sinners lacking peace,  
For ev'ryone, whosoe'er you be,  
Christ Jesus your debts released.

3. Loud we should sing, for the judgment's o'er,  
Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!  
We're joined to our resurrected Lord,  
Highest, most glorious Lord!  
Beyond the reach of death and grave,  
We're standing on the other side,  
Foes in the Red Sea all have drowned,  
By Christ we've been justified.

4. Sing! He returns to receive His saints,  
Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!  
The church is ripe, there's no more delay:  
Highest, most glorious Lord!  
We see what we have sought so long,  
What we have long desired, attain,  
Pour out our hearts in endless song,  
We'll ever with Him remain.

5. Loudly and clearly again we sing,  
Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!  
Till heav'n and earth with His praises ring:  
Highest, most glorious Lord!  
Sing till our hearts leap up for joy,  
Sing till the universe resounds,  
Sing till the new creation, too,  
Forever with praise abounds.