

## Hymn 1

- 1 Awake, my soul, in joyful lays,  
And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;  
He justly claims a song from me;  
His loving-kindness, O how free!**
  
- 2 He saw me ruined in the fall,  
Yet loved me notwithstanding all;  
He saved me from my lost estate;  
His loving-kindness, O how great!**
  
- 3 Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,  
Though earth and hell my way oppose,  
He safely leads my soul along;  
His loving-kindness, O how strong!**
  
- 4 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,  
Has gathered thick and thundered loud,  
He near my soul has always stood;  
His loving-kindness, O how good!**
  
- 5 Often I feel my sinful heart  
Prone from my Saviour to depart;  
But though I have him oft forgot,  
His loving-kindness changes not!**
  
- 6 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale;  
Soon all my mortal powers must fail;  
O may my last expiring breath  
His loving-kindness sing in death!**
  
- 7 Then let me mount and soar away  
To the bright world of endless day,  
And sing with rapture and surprise,  
His loving-kindness in the skies.**

## Hymn 2

- 1 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,  
To his feet thy tribute bring;  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Who like me his praise should sing?  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Praise the everlasting King!**
- 2 Praise him for his grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise him still the same for ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Glorious in his faithfulness.**
- 3 Father-like he tends and spares us;  
Well our feeble frame he knows;  
In his hands he gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes.  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Widely as his mercy flows.**
- 4 Frail as summer's flower we flourish:  
Blows the wind, and it is gone.  
But, while mortals rise and perish,  
God endures unchanging on.  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Praise the high eternal One!**
- 5 Angels, help us to adore him;  
Ye behold him face to face;  
Sun and moon, bow down before him,  
Dwellers all in time and space:  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Praise with us the God of grace!**

## Hymn 3

- 1 Jesus, and shall it ever be,  
A mortal man ashamed of thee?  
Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise;  
Whose glories shine to endless days?**
  
- 2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far  
Let evening blush to own a star;  
He sheds his beams of light divine  
O'er this benighted soul of mine.**
  
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon  
Let midnight be ashamed of noon;  
'Tis midnight with my soul till he,  
Bright Morning Star, bids darkness flee.**
  
- 4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend,  
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!  
No; when I blush, be this my shame,  
That I no more revere his name.**
  
- 5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,  
When I've no guilt to wash away;  
No tear to wipe; no good to crave;  
No fears to quell; no soul to save.**
  
- 6 Till then, nor is my boasting vain,  
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;  
And O may this my glory be,  
That Christ is not ashamed of me.**
  
- 7 His institutions would I prize;  
Take up my cross, the shame despise;  
Dare to defend his noble cause,  
And yield obedience to his laws.**

J. Grigg and B. Francis (last verse)

## Doxology

**Praise ye the Lord! Hallelujah!**

**Praise ye the Lord! Hallelujah!**

**Hallelujah! Hallelujah!**

**Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord!**