

Sing unto God

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1881. Music: William Kirkpatrick.

Sing unto God, our hope and our deliv'rer;
He is the Lord, the mighty theme prolong;
Pour out your hearts in music's sweetest numbers,
Pour out your hearts in melody and song.
Seek ye the gates, the lovely gates of Zion,
Now let His courts with holy rapture ring;
Wake, wake again, the silent harp of Judah;
Break forth ye hills, and let the desert sing.
Sing unto God, our hope and our deliv'rer;
He is the Lord, the mighty theme prolong;
Pour out your hearts in music's sweetest numbers,
Pour out your hearts in melody and song.

Sing unto God, for He alone is worthy,
Sing unto God, for He alone is king;
Come, O ye lands, and trusting His salvation,
Sing unto God, in grateful chorus sing.
Great is the Lord, and wonderful His mercy,
Strong is His love, abiding evermore.
Sing unto God, and let the voice of gladness,
Break from our hearts, and spread from shore to shore.
Sing unto God, for He alone is worthy,
Sing unto God, for He alone is king;
Come, O ye lands, and trusting His salvation,
Sing unto God, in grateful chorus sing.

Sing unto God, ye ransomed ones in glory,
Ye who have reached the shining realms of peace,
Ye who are safe within the blessed kingdom,
Safe in that land where praise shall never cease.
Sing unto God, ye angels that behold Him,
Sing as ye fly to do your sovereign's will,
Sing unto God, let anthems ever rolling,
Earth and the sky with joy and gladness fill.
Sing unto God, ye ransomed ones in glory,
Ye who have reached the shining realms of peace,
Ye who are safe within the blessed kingdom,
Safe in that land where praise shall never cease.