

O Blessed Be the Lord  
Fanny Crosby, 1901.  
Ira Sankey.

O blessed be the Lord  
For His eternal Word,  
That sheds around the paths we tread  
Its calm and steady rays:  
Come, worship at His throne;  
O make His wonders known,  
And let His temple gates be filled  
With songs of praise.

O blessed be the Lord,  
In Heav'n and earth adored;  
The God of truth and righteousness,  
Our hope beyond the grave;  
Let anthems to the skies  
In joyful concert rise;  
O praise the Lord, whose mighty arm  
Is strong to save.

O blessed be our king,  
Whose name the angels sing,  
While all the ransomed host above  
Their crowns before Him cast;  
O blessed be our king,  
Who soon His own shall bring;  
Forever there, to rest from care,  
With Him at last.