

O Thou God of My Salvation

Thomas Olivers, 1769.

Daniel Towner, 1913.

O Thou God of my salvation, my Redeemer from all sin;  
Moved by Thy divine compassion, who hast died my heart to win;  
I will praise Thee, I will praise Thee, where shall I Thy praise begin?  
I will praise Thee, I will praise Thee, where shall I Thy praise begin?

Though unseen, I love the Savior, He hath brought salvation near;  
Manifests His pardoning favor, and when Jesus doth appear,  
Soul and body, soul and body, shall His glorious image bear;  
Soul and body, soul and body, shall His glorious image bear.

While the angel choirs are crying, "Glory to the great I Am,"  
I with them will still be vying glory, glory, to the Lamb!  
Oh, how precious, oh, how precious is the sound of Jesus' name!  
Oh, how precious, oh, how precious is the sound of Jesus' name!

Angels now are hovering round us, unperceived among the throng;  
Wondering at the love that crowned us, glad to sing the holy song;  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, love and praise to Christ belong!  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, love and praise to Christ belong!