

O Sing His Praise

Eliza Hewitt, 1903.

Grant Tullar.

O sing His praise, who governs earth and sky;
Sing His tender mercy, ever nigh;
Sing of the love that ransoms man from sin,
Love that conquered death, our souls to win.

Refrain

Sweet praises bring the heav'nly King;
To every nation tell His everlasting love;
Sweet praises bring the heav'nly King;
He guides us in His ways,
He sends the sunny days;
And every cloud His will obeys
With blessing from above.

O sing His praise, with gratitude sincere;
Tokens of His goodness thro' the year;
Sing of the care providing for our needs,
Thro' the stranger-land, He gently leads.

Refrain

O sing His praise; the thankful notes prolong;
Let our lives re-echo every song;
Let heart and hand the happy strain repeat,
Laying loving service at His feet.

Refrain