

O Blessed Be the Lord-Ira Sankey

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1901

Music: 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.