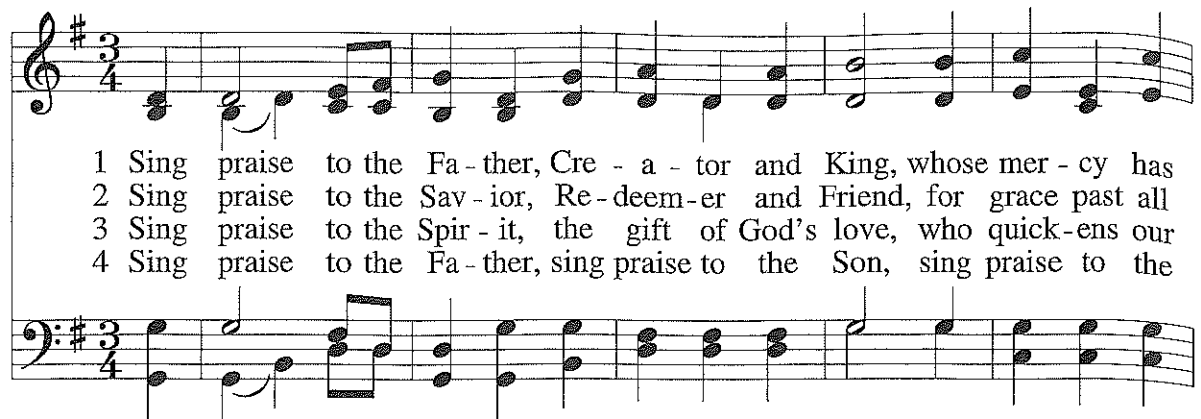
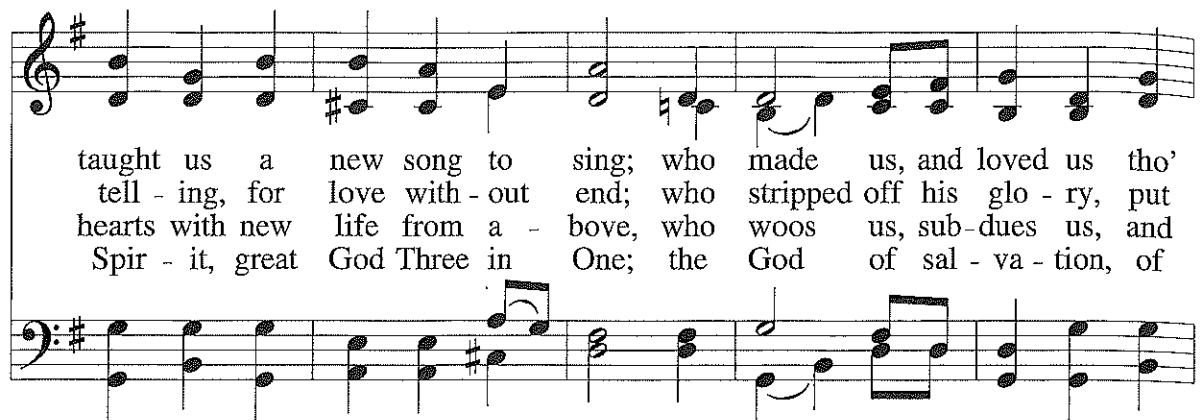


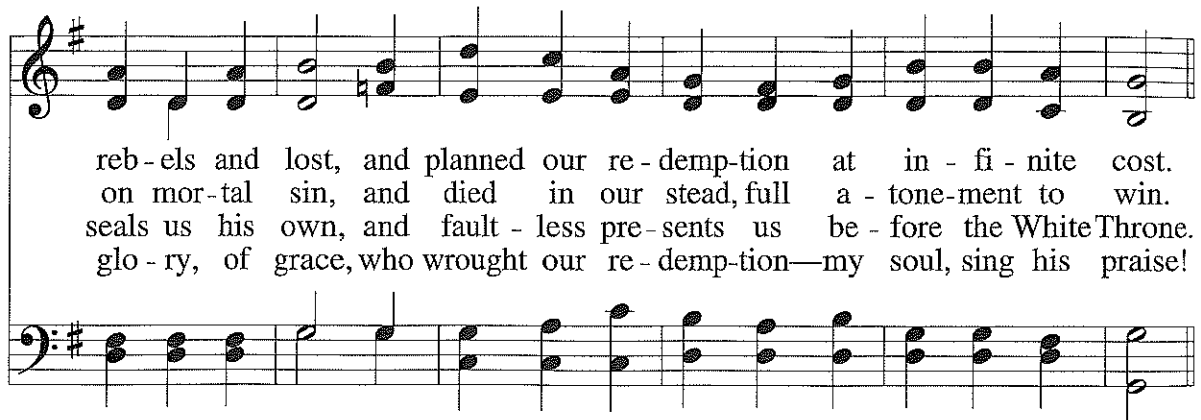
Sing Praise to the Father



1 Sing praise to the Fa - ther, Cre - a - tor and King, whose mer - cy has
 2 Sing praise to the Sav - ior, Re - deem - er and Friend, for grace past all
 3 Sing praise to the Spir - it, the gift of God's love, who quick - ens our
 4 Sing praise to the Fa - ther, sing praise to the Son, sing praise to the

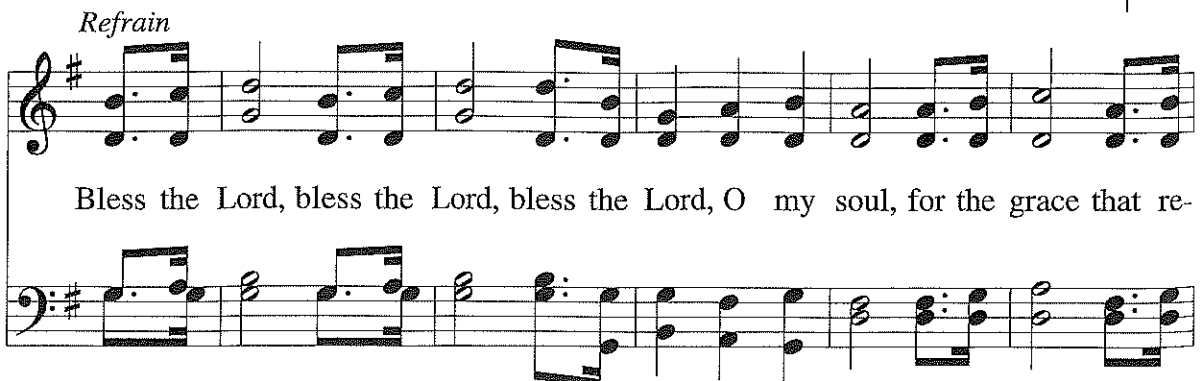


taught us a new song to sing; who made us, and loved us tho'
 tell - ing, for love with - out end; who stripped off his glo - ry, put
 hearts with new life from a - bove, who woos us, sub - dues us, and
 Spir - it, great God Three in One; the God of sal - va - tion, of



reb - els and lost, and planned our re - demp - tion at in - fi - nite cost.
 on mor - tal sin, and died in our stead, full a - tone - ment to win.
 seals us his own, and fault - less pre - sents us be - fore the White Throne.
 glo - ry, of grace, who wrought our re - demp - tion—my soul, sing his praise!

Refrain

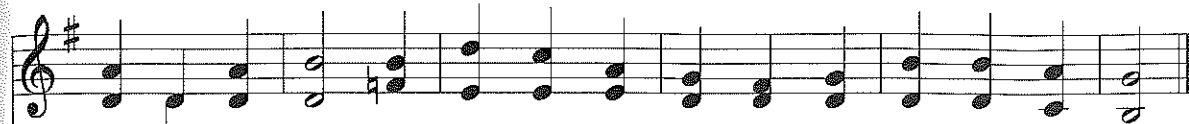
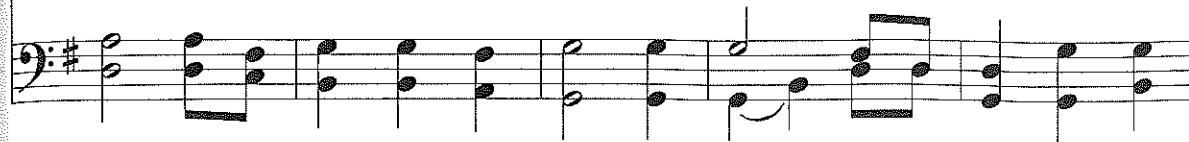


Bless the Lord, bless the Lord, bless the Lord, O my soul, for the grace that re-

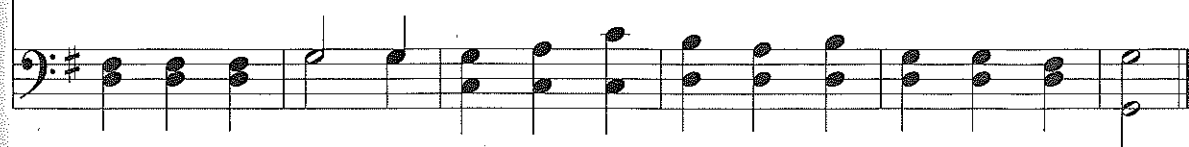
THE TRINITY



deems, for the love that makes whole; O come and a - dore him, his



glo-ries pro-claim, and wor-ship be - fore him—the Lord is his name!



No, I shall envy them no more,
Who grow profanely great,
Though they increase their golden store,
And rise to wondrous height.

They taste of all the joys that grow
Upon this earthly clod!
Well, they may search the creature through,
For they have ne'er a God.

Shake off the thoughts of dying too,
And think your life your own;
But death comes hastening on to you,
To mow your glory down.

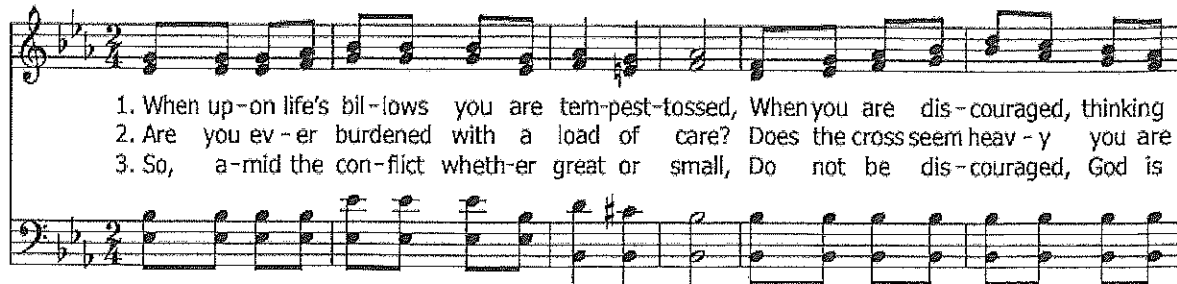
Yes, you must bow your stately head,
Away your spirit flies,
And no kind angel near your bed,
To bear it to the skies.

Go now, and boast of all your stores,
And tell how bright you shine;
Your heaps of glittering dust are yours,
And my Redeemer's mine.

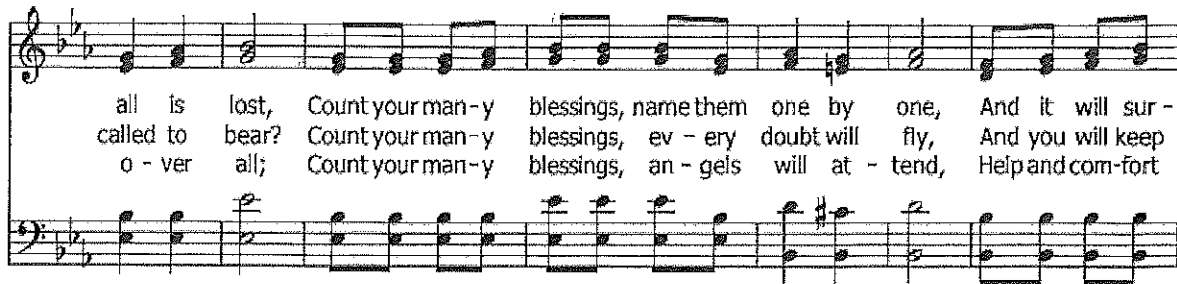
Count Your Blessings

Johnson Oatman

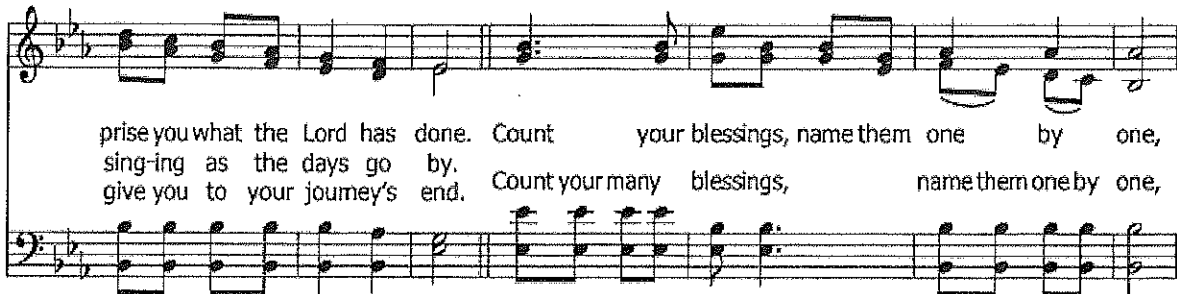
Edwin O. Excell



1. When up-on life's bil-lows you are tem-pest-tossed, When you are dis-couraged, thinking
2. Are you ev-er burdened with a load of care? Does the cross seem heav-y you are
3. So, a-mid the con-flict wheth-er great or small, Do not be dis-couraged, God is



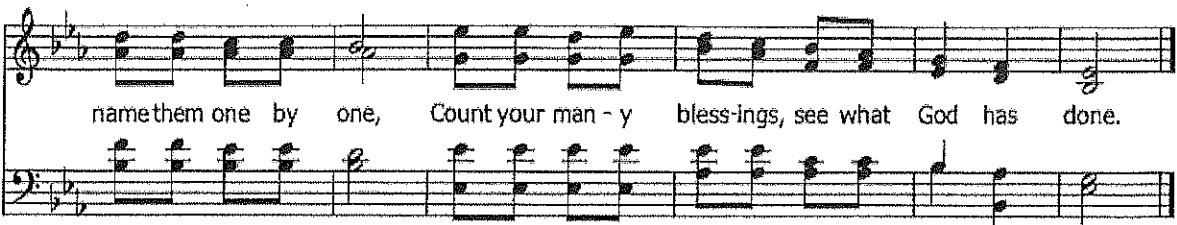
all is lost, Count your man-y blessings, name them one by one, And it will sur-
called to bear? Count your man-y blessings, ev-ery doubt will fly, And you will keep
o-ver all; Count your man-y blessings, an-gels will at-tend, Help and com-fort



prise you what the Lord has done. Count your blessings, name them one by one,
sing-ing as the days go by. Count your many blessings, name them one by one,
give you to your journey's end. Count your many blessings, name them one by one,



Count your blessings, see what God has done; Count your blessings,
Count your man-y blessings, see what God has done; Count your man-y blessings,



name them one by one, Count your man-y bless-ings, see what God has done.