

# Our Gratitude and Praise

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O Lord, our God, when I in reverence ponder up on the  
I thank thee, God, that death no more has power to keep us  
We are not lost, held fast by crimson sin, if we but  
Resolved a new to serve thee and thy child ren. I cov e

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sac ri fice thy Son hath made. then to my knees I fall in speech less  
e ver in the si lent grave that we shall rise re stored in that great  
seek the Sav ior's kind ly face, we are washed clean, now pure with out, with  
nant to love, and do my best that though I feel at times both lost and

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won der. No long er feel I help less and a fraid. O Lord, ac  
hour. How great thy pow'r to res cue and to save.  
in. Rest ing on Him, and His su fi cient grace.  
bro ken, I know thou makes me e qual to the test.

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cept my hum ble words of praise. My gra ti tude I now dis play.

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O Lord, ac cept my gra ti tude and praise! Both now and through my ev ery

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day.