Praise Him, Praise Him

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1869

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1. Praise Him, praise Him—Jesus, our blessèd Redeemer, Sing, O earth, His wonder-ful love pro-

2. Praise Him, praise Him—Jesus, our blessèd Redeemer, For our sins He suffered, and bled, and

3. Praise Him, praise Him—Jesus, our blessèd Redeemer, Heav'nly por-tals loud with hos-an-nas

Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch-angels in glo-ry; Strength and hon-or

died; He our rock, our hope of e-ter nal sal va tion, Hail Him, hail Him,


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died; He our rock, our hope of e-ter nal sal va tion, Hail Him, hail Him,


crown to His ho-ly name! Like a shep herd, Je-sus will guard His child-ren,

Je-sus the Cru-ci-fied, Lov-ing Sav ior, meek-ly endur ing sor-row,

Je-sus the Cru-ci-fied, Lov-ing Sav ior, meek-ly endur ing sor-row,

Prophet, and Priest, and King! Death is van quished! Tell it with joy, ye faith ful.

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In His arms He car ries them all day long: O ye saints that

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Crowned with thorns that cru el ly pierced His brow; Once for us re-

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Where is now thy vic to-ry, boast ing grave? Je-sus lives! No

Where is now thy vic to-ry, boast ing grave? Je-sus lives! No

dwell on the mount-ain of Zi-on, Praise Him, praise Him ev er in joy ful song.
dwell on the mount-ain of Zi-on, Praise Him, praise Him ev er in joy ful song.