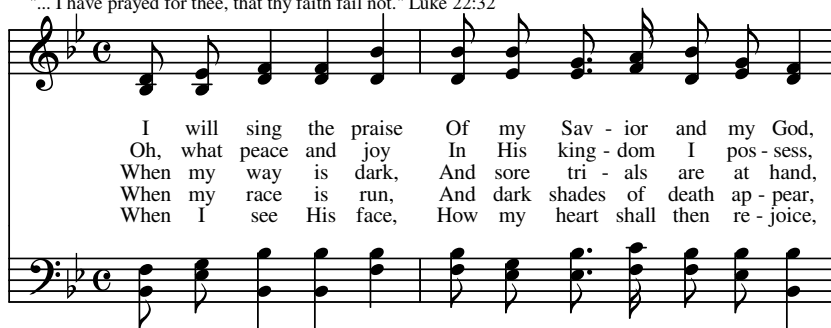


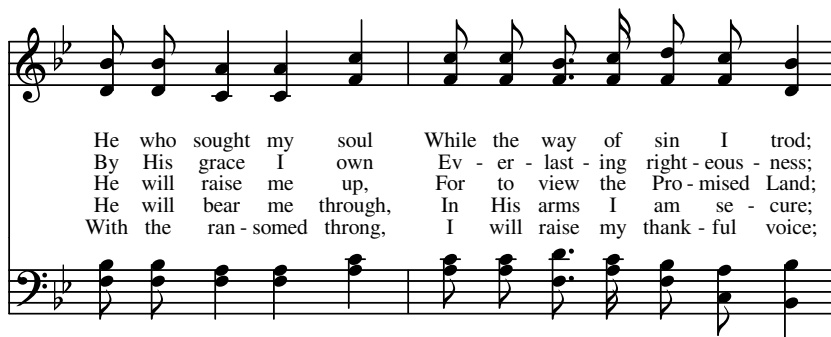
I Will Sing The Praise

S.E. Anderson

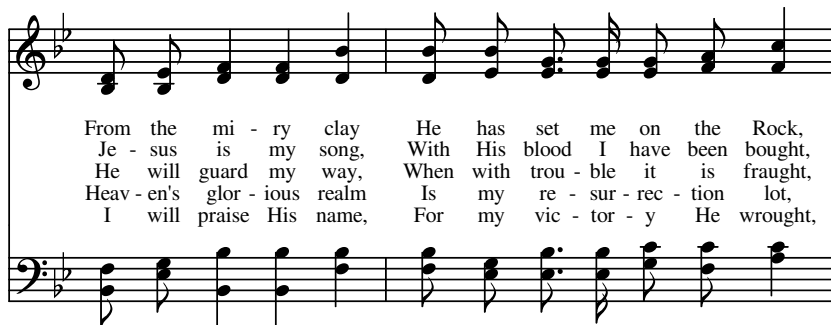
"... I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not." Luke 22:32



I will sing the praise Of my Sav - ior and my God,
Oh, what peace and joy In His king - dom I pos - sess,
When my way is dark, And sore tri - als are at hand,
When my race is run, And dark shades of death ap - pear,
When I see His face, How my heart shall then re - joice,



He who sought my soul While the way of sin I trod;
By His grace I own Ev - er - last - ing right - eous - ness;
He will raise me up, For to view the Pro - mised Land;
He will bear me through, In His arms I am se - cure;
With the ran - somed throng, I will raise my thank - ful voice;



From the mi - ry clay He has set me on the Rock,
Je - sus is my song, With His blood I have been bought,
He will guard my way, When with trou - ble it is fraught,
Heav - en's glor - ious realm Is my re - sur - rec - tion lot,
I will praise His name, For my vic - tor - y He wrought,



And has prayed for me, That my faith fail not.
And He's prayed for me, That my faith fails not.
And has prayed for me, That my faith fail not.
For He prayed for me, That my faith fail not.
And did pray for me, That my faith failed not.