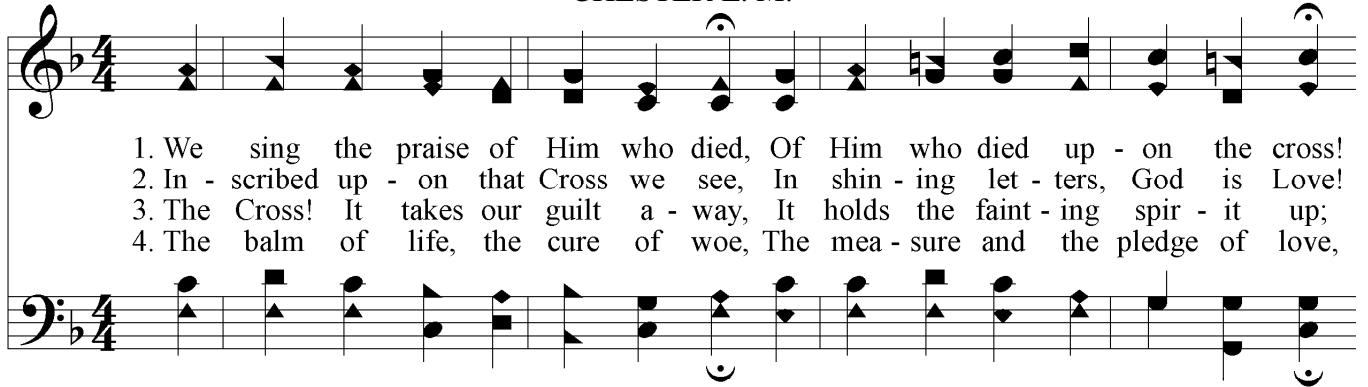
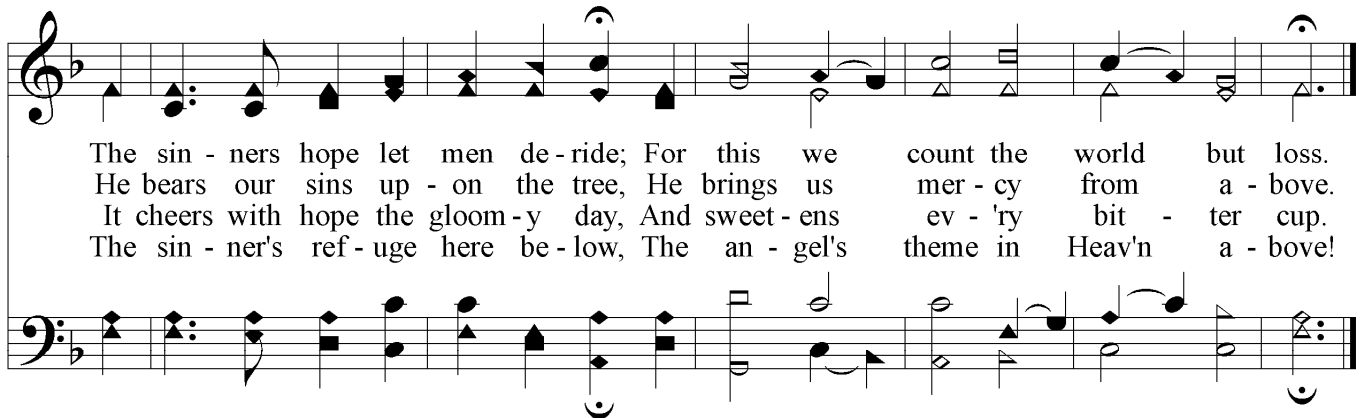


We Sing The Praise Of Him Who Died

CHESTER L. M.



1. We sing the praise of Him who died, Of Him who died up - on the cross!
2. In - scribed up - on that Cross we see, In shin - ing let - ters, God is Love!
3. The Cross! It takes our guilt a - way, It holds the faint - ing spir - it up;
4. The balm of life, the cure of woe, The mea - sure and the pledge of love,



The sin - ners hope let men de - ride; For this we count the world but loss.
He bears our sins up - on the tree, He brings us mer - cy from a - bove.
It cheers with hope the gloom - y day, And sweet - ens ev - 'ry bit - ter cup.
The sin - ner's ref - uge here be - low, The an - gel's theme in Heav'n a - bove!