Gill 8s, 7s, & 4s. (8th P. M.)

1. O Thou God of my salvation, My Redeemer from all sin,
   Moved by Thy divine compassion, Who hast died my heart to win,
   I will praise Thee: I will praise Thee: Where shall I Thy praise begin?

2. Though unseen, I love the Savior. He hath brought salvation near—
   Manifests His pardoning favor, And, when Jesus doth appear,
   Soul and body, Soul and body Shall His glorious image bear.

3. While the angel choirs are crying, Glory to the great I AM!
   I with them will still be voying, Glory! glory to the Lamb!
   O how precious, O how precious Is the sound of Jesus' name!

4. Angels now are hov'ring round us, Unperceived they mix the throng,
   Wondering at the love that crowned us, Glad to join the holy song:
   Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Love and praise to Christ belong!

Words: Thomas Olivers
Music: R. M. McIntosh