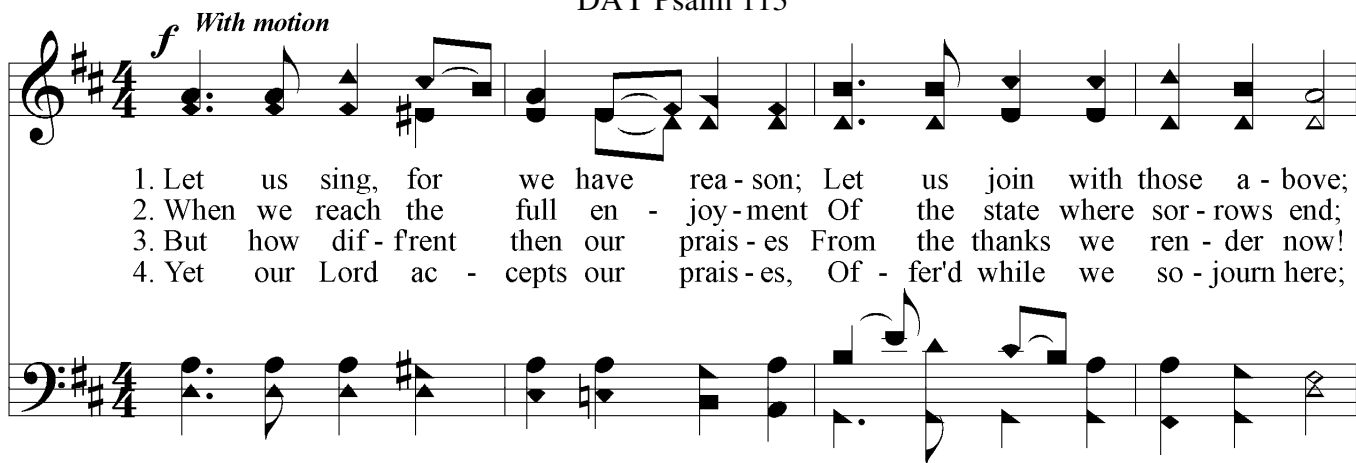


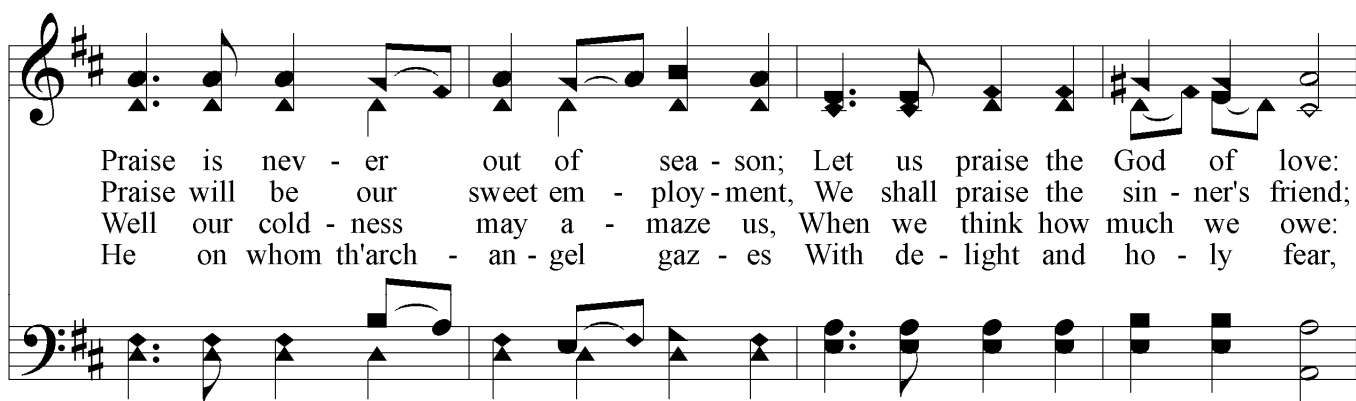
# Let Us Sing, For We Have Reason

DAY Psalm 113

*f* *With motion*

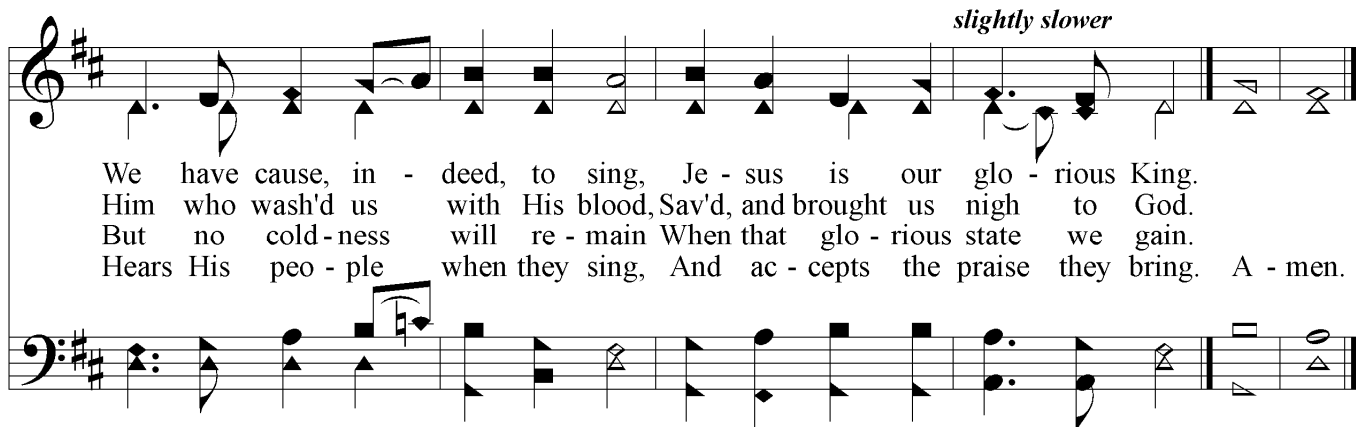


1. Let us sing, for we have rea - son; Let us join with those a - bove;  
2. When we reach the full en - joy - ment Of the state where sor - rows end;  
3. But how dif - frent then our prais - es From the thanks we ren - der now!  
4. Yet our Lord ac - cepts our prais - es, Of - fer'd while we so - journ here;



Praise is nev - er out of sea - son; Let us praise the God of love:  
Praise will be our sweet em - ploy - ment, We shall praise the sin - ner's friend;  
Well our cold - ness may a - maze us, When we think how much we owe:  
He on whom th'arch - an - gel gaz - es With de - light and ho - ly fear,

*slightly slower*



We have cause, in - deed, to sing, Je - sus is our glo - rious King.  
Him who wash'd us with His blood, Sav'd, and brought us nigh to God.  
But no cold - ness will re - main When that glo - rious state we gain.  
Hears His peo - ple when they sing, And ac - cepts the praise they bring. A - men.