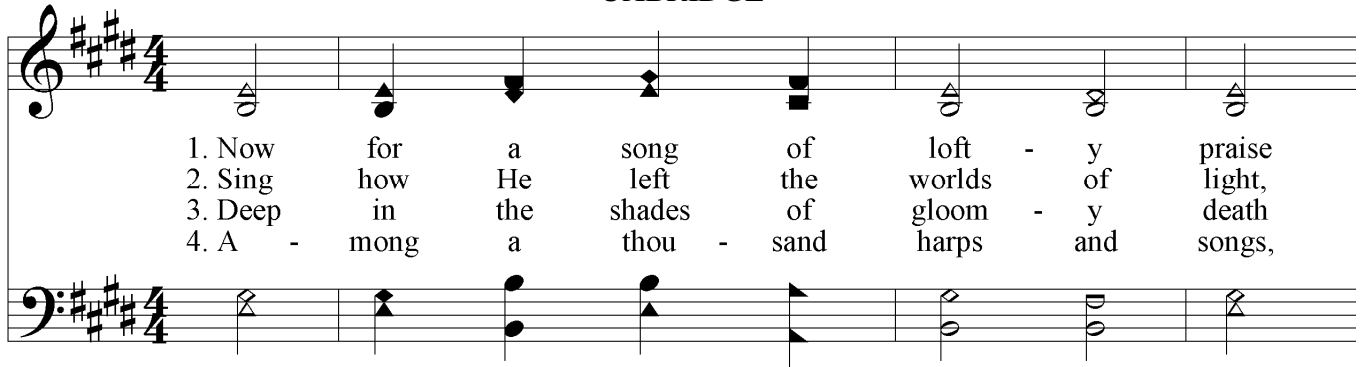
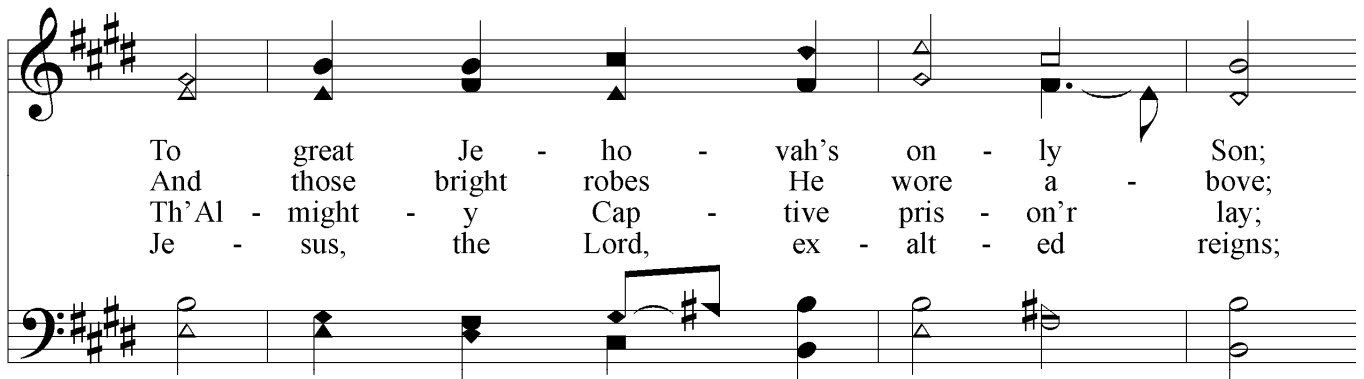


# Now For A Song Of Lofty Praise

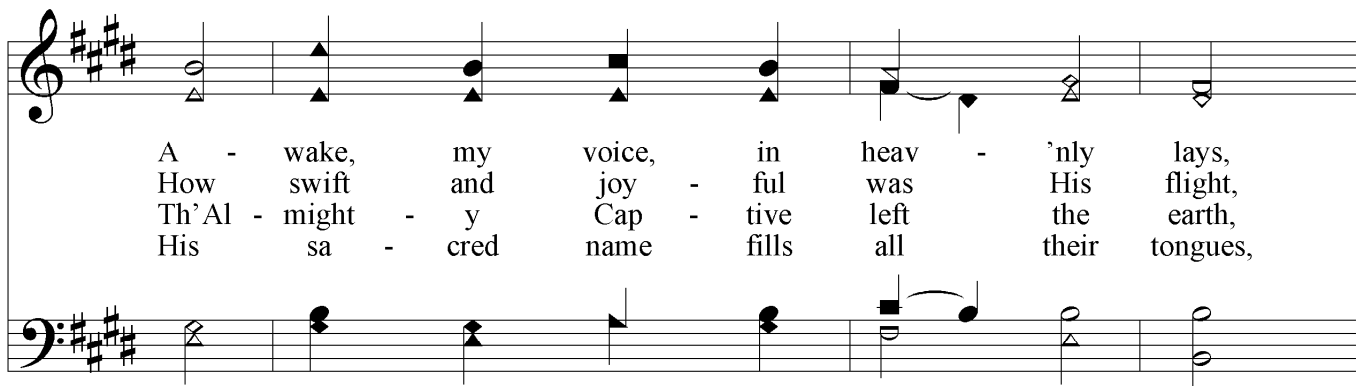
UXBRIDGE



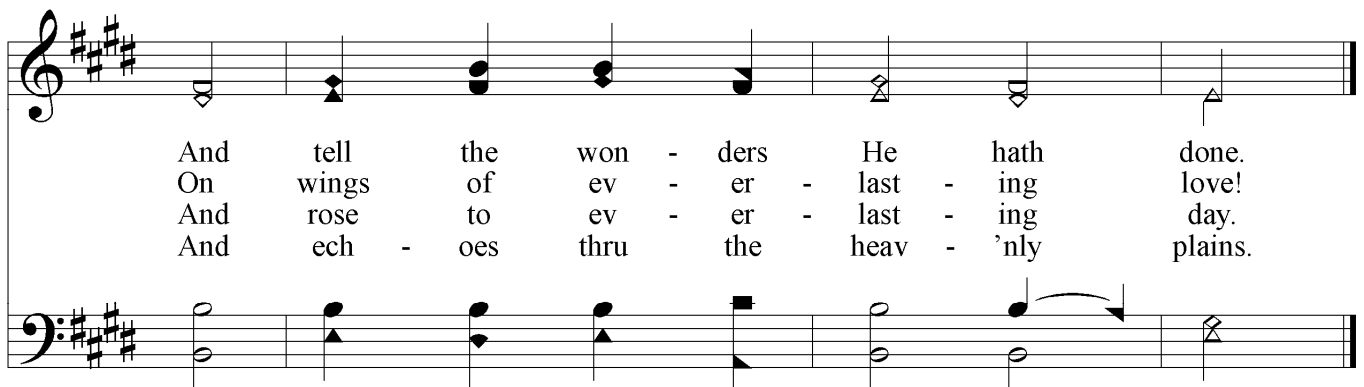
1. Now for a song of the loft - y praise  
2. Sing how He left the worlds of light,  
3. Deep in the shades of gloom - y death  
4. A - mong a thou - sand harps and songs,



To great Je - ho - vah's on - ly Son;  
And those bright robes He wore a - bove;  
Th'Al - mighty - y Cap - tive pris - on'r lay;  
Je - sus, the Lord, ex - alt - ed reigns;



A - wake, my voice, in heav - 'nly lays,  
How swift and joy - ful was His flight,  
Th'Al - mighty - y Cap - tive left the earth,  
His sa - cred name fills all their tongues,



And tell the won - ders He hath done.  
On wings of ev - er - last - ing love!  
And rose to ev - er - last - ing day.  
And ech - oes thru the heav - 'nly plains.