

# I Will Praise Him

*Dedicated to my Friend Miss Gertrude Bartholomew*

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1. When I saw the cleans - ing foun - tain O - pen wide for all my sin,  
2. Tho' the way seem'd straight and nar - row, All I claimed was swept a - way;  
3. Then God's fire up - on the al - tar Of my heart was set a - flame;  
4. Bless - ed be the name of Je - sus! I'm so glad He took me in;

I o - beyed the Spir - it's woo - ing When He said, Wilt thou be clean?  
My am - bi - tions, plans, and wish - es, At my feet in ash - es lay.  
I shall nev - er cease to praise Him, Glo - ry! glo - ry to His name!  
He's for - giv - en my trans - gres - sions, He has cleans'd my heart from sin.

## Chorus

I will praise Him, I will praise Him, Praise the Lamb for sin - ners' slain;  
for sin - ners slain;

Give Him glo - ry all ye peo - ple, For His blood can wash a - way each stain.