

(Acclam. 8. 8. 8. 5.)

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1. Praise the Sav - iour, ye who know Him! Who can tell how much we owe Him?
 2. Je - sus is the name that charms us, He for con - flict fits and arms us,
 3. Trust in Him, ye saints, for - ev - er; He is faith - ful, chang - ing nev - er;
 4. Keep us, Lord, oh! keep us cleav - ing To Thyself, and still be - liev - ing,
 5. Then we shall be where we would be, Then we shall be what we should be,



Glad - ly let us ren - der to Him All we have and are.
 Noth - ing moves and noth - ing harms us, While we trust in Him.
 Nei - ther force nor guile can sev - er Those He loves from Him.
 Till the hour of our re - ceiv - ing Prom - ised joys with Thee.
 Things which are not now, nor could be, Soon shall be our own.

