

## 325 It Is Good to Sing Your Praises

*It is good to praise the Lord and make music to your name, O Most High. Ps. 92:1*

1. It is good to sing your prais - es and to thank you, O Most  
 2. You have filled my heart with glad - ness through the works your hands have  
 3. But the good shall live be - fore you, plant - ed in your dwell - ing

High, show - ing forth your lov - ing kind - ness when the morn - ing lights the  
 wrought; you have made my life vic - to - rious, great your works and deep your  
 place, fruit - ful trees and ev - er ver - dant, nour - ished by your bound - less

sky. It is good when night is fall - ing of your faith - ful - ness to tell,  
 thought. You, O Lord, on high ex - alt - ed, reign - ing ev - er - more in might;  
 grace. In his good - ness to the right - eous God his right - eous - ness dis - plays;

while with sweet, mel - o - dious prais - es songs of ad - o - ra - tion swell.  
 all your en - e - mies shall per - ish, sin be ban - ished from your sight.  
 God my Rock, my Strength, my Ref - uge, just and true are all your ways.

# Just as I Am

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Charlotte Elliott, 1836; alt.

John 6:37; Eph. 2:14

1 Just as I am, with - out one plea but that your  
2 Just as I am, though tossed a - bout with man - y a  
3 Just as I am, you will re - ceive, will wel - come,  
4 Just as I am, your love un - known has bro - ken

blood was shed for me, And that you called in -  
con - flict, many a doubt, Fight - ings and fears with -  
par - don, cleanse, re - lieve; Be - cause your prom - ise  
ev - ery bar - rier down; Now to be yours, and

vit - ing me, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!  
in, with - out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!  
I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!  
yours a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

*This text appeared in Charlotte Elliott's Invalid's Hymn Book, published in England in 1836. Disabled at age thirty, she continued a career of writing and editing. This hymn has been translated into many languages.*


Tune: WOODWORTH L.M.  
William B. Bradbury, 1849

# I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say



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Horatius Bonar, 1846; alt.


Matt. 11:28-30; John 4:7-15; 8:12



1 I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "Come un-to me and rest;  
2 I came to Je-sus as I was, so wea-ry, worn, and sad,  
3 I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "Be-hold, I free-ly give  
4 I came to Je-sus, and I drank of that life-giv-ing stream;



Lay down, O wea-ry one, lay down your head up-on my breast."  
And there I found a rest-ing place, where Je-sus made me glad!  
The liv-ing wa-ter; thirst-y one, draw near, and drink, and live."  
My thirst was quenched, my soul re-vived, and now I am re-deemed.



5 I heard the voice of Je-sus say,  
"I am this lost world's Light,  
Look un-to me; your morn shall rise,  
and all your day be bright."

6 I looked to Je-sus, and I found  
my guid-ing Star, my Sun;  
And in that light of life I'll go  
till trav-el-ing days are done.

*Horatius Bonar was one of the founders of the Free Church of Scotland. A man of wide scholarship and great devotion to his ministry, he wrote nearly one book a year, as well as some 600 hymns.*

Tune: EVAN C.M.  
William H. Havergal, 1847  
Arr. Lowell Mason, 1850  
Alternate tune: KINGSFOLD  
(Pair stanzas 1-2, 3-4, 5-6)