

Sing Praises to God

The Hymn

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Jubilantly (♩=100)

Sing prais - es to God, our Cre - a - tor and King, The light and the life of the
Give glo - ry to God whose om - ni - po - tent arm Has guard - ed His chil - dren with
Ho - san - na to God, our Re - deem - er and Lord, Who o - ver - came death and the
Oh, why should we grieve or our souls be dis - tressed, Sub - mit - ting to sin and to

world. Give voice to your thoughts: let them rise, let them ring, Let wings of your
might. With love and with wis - dom He shel - ters from harm; His word chang - es
grave. His tri - umph is end - less, His glo - ry di - vine; His grace all suf -
fear? With mer - cies un - num - bered we're cease - less - ly blessed: Be joy - ful! Our

heart be un - furled. Let wings of your heart be un - furled.
dark - ness to light. His word chang - es dark - ness to light.
- fi - cient to save. His grace all suf - fi - cient to save.
Sa - vior is near. Be joy - ful! Our Sa - vior is near.