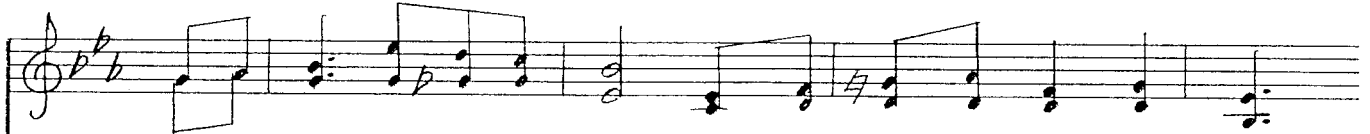
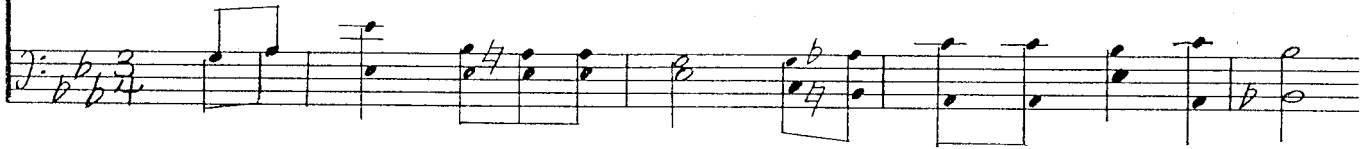


NOW PRAISE WE HIM

Words and Music by
James L. Clark



1. Sing for joy - your an - thems swell, Came God's Son to earth to dwell;
2. Bruised of heel, as Scrip - ture said, Yet He crushed the ser - pent's head;
3. To the world glad ti - dings send, For the grave was not the end;



As the pro - phets did fore - tell, Came He forth, since A - dam fell.
On the cross the life He bled Cleansed my sin to white from red.
As the pro - phets did por - tend, In three days He would a - scend.



Refrain



Now praise we Him in sta - ble born, Who felt the thorns and knew men's scorn;



Now praise we Him Who bore our strife, And is the way, truth, and life.

Raise your
Thanks to
Shout the



Tune Name: PRAISE
7.7.7.7.(D)w/refrain

voice - let prai - ses ring, Of the Lamb of God all sing; Now re - joice,
 God sing loud and long For the Lamb so gen - tle, strong, That He cared
 news both far and near - There is now no death to fear, For a - gain

for Christ the King Our sal - va - tion came to bring.
 to suf - fer wrong, And en - dured the nail and thong.
 Christ will ap - pear, Shar - ing life be - yond the here. Now praise we Him.

softly

NOW PRAISE WE HIM

1. Sing for joy - your anthems swell,
 Came God's Son to earth to dwell;
 As the prophets did foretell,
 Came He forth, since Adam fell.

Raise your voice - let praises ring,
 Of the Lamb of God all sing;
 Now rejoice, for Christ the King
 Our salvation came to bring.

2. Bruised of heel, as Scripture said,
 Yet He crushed the serpent's head;
 On the cross the life He bled
 Cleansed my sin to white from red.

Thanks to God sing loud and long
 For the Lamb so gentle, strong
 That He cared to suffer wrong,
 And endured the nail and thong.

3. To the world glad tidings send,
 For the grave was not the end;
 As the prophets did portend,
 In three days He would ascend.

Shout the news both far and near -
 There is now no death to fear,
 For again Christ will appear,
 Sharing life beyond the here.

Refrain:

Now praise we Him in stable born,
 Who felt the thorns and knew men's scorn;
 Now praise we Him who bore our strife,
 And is the way, truth, and life.