

$\text{♩} = 150$ Praise for Reigning Grace. Rom. 5. 20, 21; Rev. 5. 9 J. Kent

1. Hark! how the blood-bought hosts a - bove Con - spire to praise re-
 2. Join thou, my soul, for thou canst tell How grace di - vine broke
 3. [Grace, till the tribes re - deemed by blood, Are brought to know them-
 4. When called to meet the King of dread, Should love com-pose my

- deem - ing love, In sweet har - mon - ious strains; And
 up thy cell, And loosed thy na - tive chains; And
 - selves and God, Her em - pire shall main - tain; To
 dy - ing bed, And grace my soul sus - tain, Then,

while they strike the gold - en lyres, This glor - ious theme each
 still, from that aus - pi - cious day, How oft art thou con-
 call when he ap - points the day, And from the might - y
 ere I quit this mor - tal clay, I'll raise my faint - ing

bos - om fires, That grace tri - um - phant reigns.
 - strained to say, That grace tri - um - phant reigns.
 take the prey, Shall grace tri - um - phant reign.]
 voice, and say, Let grace tri - um - phant reign.