

$\text{♩} = 100$ Praise to the Redeemer. Ps. 107. 1, 2; 1 John 1. 7, 9 J. Kent (last 3 verses)

1. Dear Lord! my pant - ing soul in - flame, To spread a -
 2. Here's par - don full for sin that's past; It mat - ters
 3. The na - tion, thus re - deemed from sin, Was cho - sen,
 4. Let saints pre - pare to crown his brow With bright im -

- broad thy match - less fame, And with a sol - emn plea - sure
 not how black their cast; And O my soul, with won - der
 loved, and blessed in him; They ne'er shall die while Je - sus
 - mor - tal tro - phies now; And let their songs re - cord his

tell, The grace which saves from death and hell.
 view, For sins to come here's par - don too.
 lives; His cove - nant life e - ter - nal gives.
 name, His hon - ours, and his death - less fame.