

(PRAISE MY SOUL. 8.7.8.7.8.7)

Thomas Kelly (1769-1854)

J. Goss (1800-1880)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Grac - ious Lord, my heart is fix - ed ;
 2. Ma - ny were the chains that bound me,
 3. Fair the scene that lies be - fore me ;

Sing I will, and sing of Thee, Since the
 But the Lord has loosed them all ; Arms of
 Life e - ter - nal Je - sus gives ; While He

cup that jus - tice mixed, Thou hast drunk, and
 mer - cy now sur - round me, Fav - ours these, nor
 waves His ban - ner o'er me, Peace and joy my

drunk for me ; Great De - li - verer, Great De -
 few nor small ; Sav - iour, keep me, Sav - iour,
 soul re - ceives : Sure His pro - mise ; Sure His

li - verer, Thou hast set the pri - soner free.
 keep me, Keep Thy ser - vant lest he fall.
 pro - mise ; I shall live be - cause He lives.

4. When the world would bid me leave Thee,
Telling me of shame and loss,
Saviour, guard me, lest I grieve Thee,
Lest I cease to love Thy cross ;
This is treasure ;
This is treasure ;
All the rest I count but loss.

AlternateTunes : Regent Square, 39 ; Melbourne, 2.