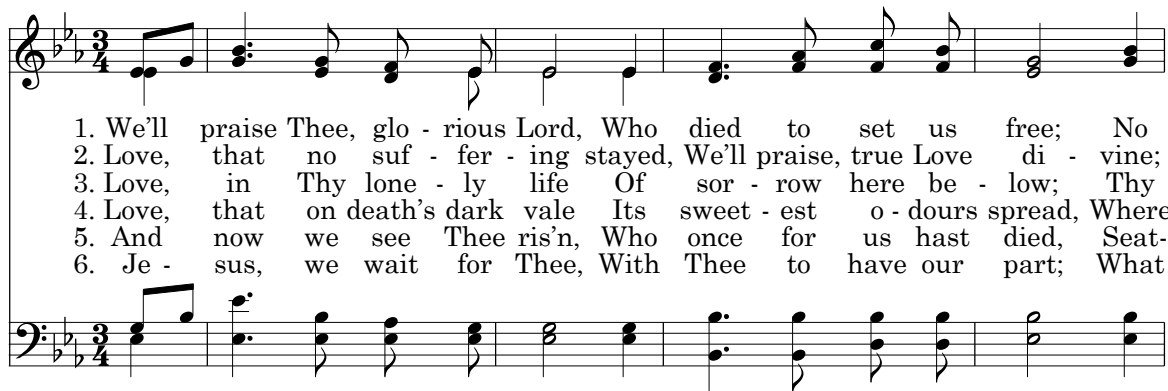


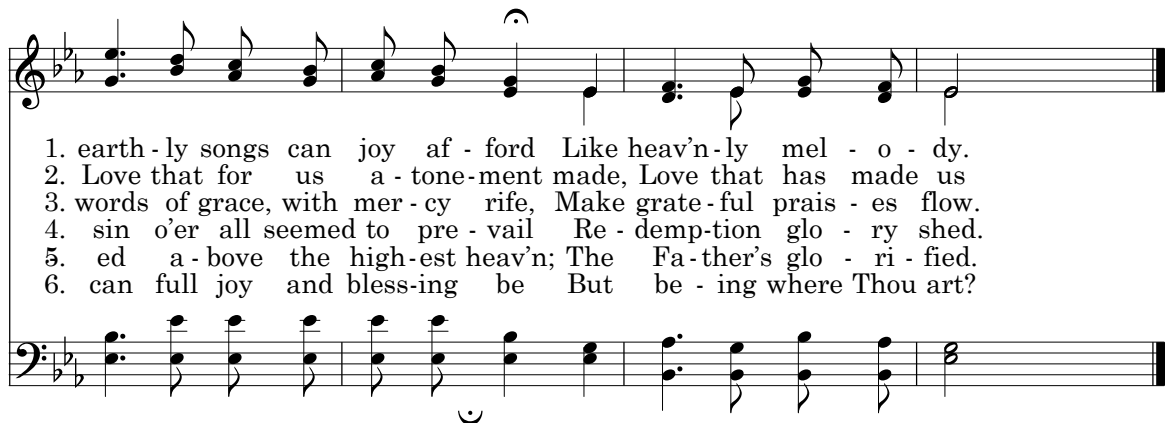
We'll Praise Thee, Glorious Lord

J. N. Darby, 1881

Louis Hartsough (1820-1872)



1. We'll praise Thee, glo - rious Lord, Who died to set us free; No
2. Love, that no suf - fer - ing stayed, We'll praise, true Love di - vine;
3. Love, in Thy lone - ly life Of sor - row here be - low; Thy
4. Love, that on death's dark vale Its sweet - est o - dours spread, Where
5. And now we see Thee ris'n, Who once for us hast died, Seat -
6. Je - sus, we wait for Thee, With Thee to have our part; What



1. earth - ly songs can joy af - ford Like heav'n - ly mel - o - dy.
2. Love that for us a - tone - ment made, Love that has made us
3. words of grace, with mer - cy rife, Make grate - ful prais - es flow.
4. sin o'er all seemed to pre - vail Re - demp - tion glo - ry shed.
5. ed a - bove the high - est heav'n; The Fa - ther's glo - ri - fied.
6. can full joy and bless - ing be But be - ing where Thou art?