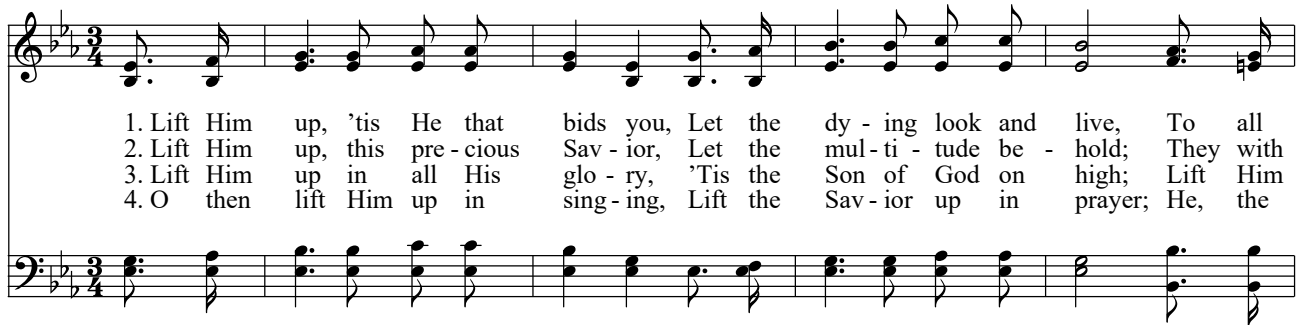


# Lift Him Up

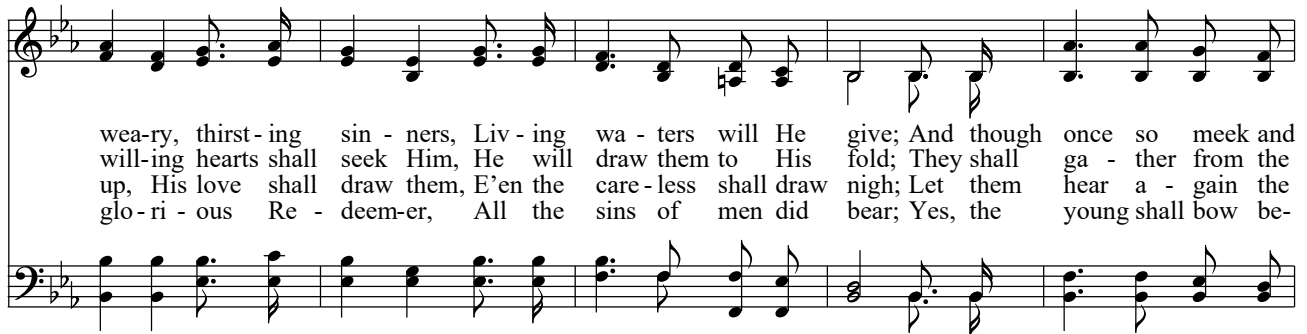
Mary Evalin West Warren (1829–1904)

David Stiles Hakes

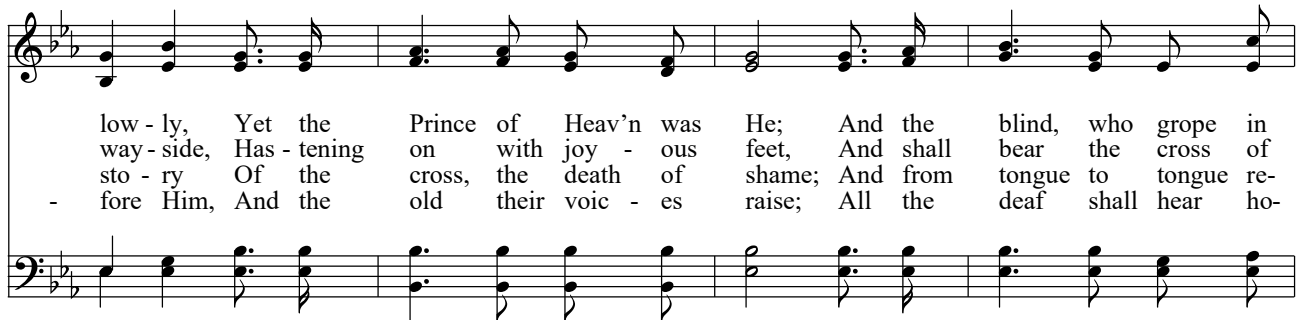
♩ = 103



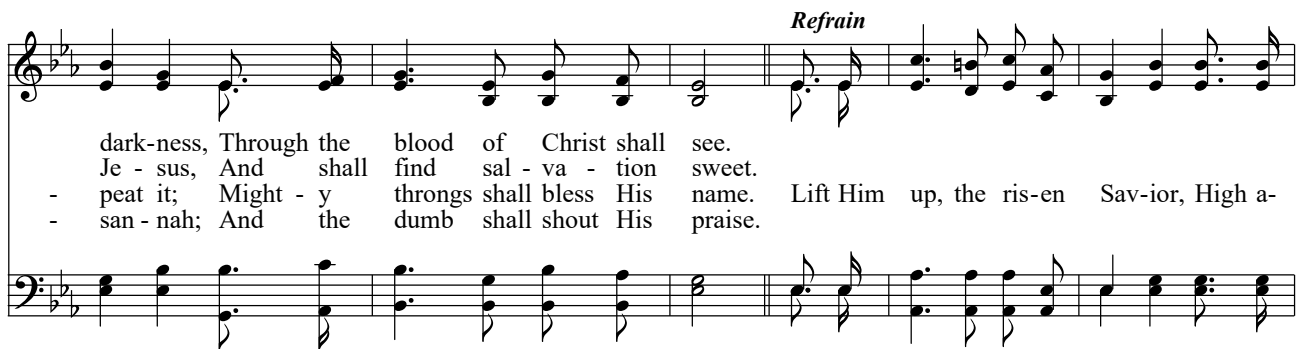
1. Lift Him up, 'tis He that bids you, Let the dy - ing look and live, To all  
2. Lift Him up, this pre - cious Sav - ior, Let the mul - ti - tude be - hold; They with  
3. Lift Him up in all His glo - ry, 'Tis the Son of God on high; Lift Him  
4. O then lift Him up in sing - ing, Lift the Sav - ior up in prayer; He, the



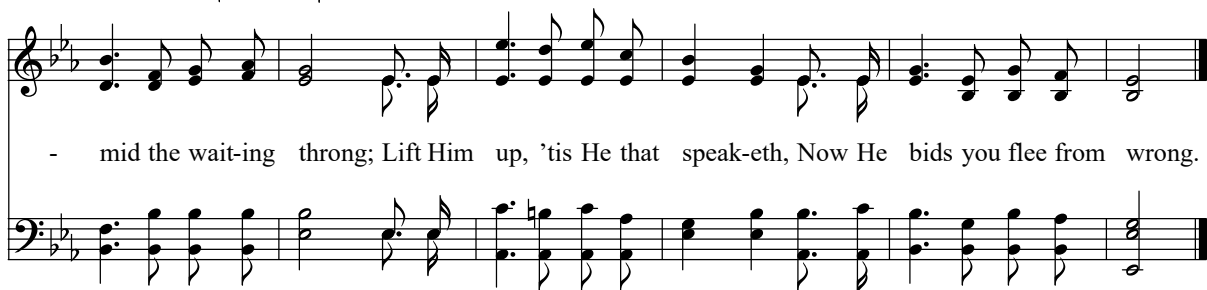
wea - ry, thirst - ing sin - ners, Liv - ing wa - ters will He give; And though once so meek and  
will - ing hearts shall seek Him, He will draw them to His fold; They shall ga - ther from the  
up, His love shall draw them, E'en the care - less shall draw nigh; Let them hear a - gain the  
glo - ri - ous Re - deem - er, All the sins of men did bear; Yes, the young shall bow be -



low - ly, Yet the Prince of Heav'n was He; And the blind, who grope in  
way - side, Has - tening on with joy - ous feet, And shall bear the cross of  
sto - ry Of the cross, the death of shame; And from tongue to tongue re -  
- fore Him, And the old their voic - es raise; All the deaf shall hear ho -



*Refrain*  
dark - ness, Through the blood of Christ shall see.  
Je - sus, And shall find sal - va - tion sweet.  
- peat it; Might - y throngs shall bless His name. Lift Him up, the ris - en Sav - ior, High a -  
- san - nah; And the dumb shall shout His praise.



- mid the wait - ing throng; Lift Him up, 'tis He that speak - eth, Now He bids you flee from wrong.