

# O Praise the Lord, I'm Saved

Caleb Jarvis Taylor (1763–1817)

Samuel Boltz Ellenberger, 1881

♩=80



1. O Je - sus, my Sav - ior, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the plea - sures of  
2. Thou art my rich trea - sure, my joy and my love, No rich - er's pos-sessed by the  
3. O Je - sus, my Sav - ior, in Thee I am blest; My life and my trea - sure, my  
4. Thy Spir - it first taught me to know I was blind; And taught me the way of sal-  
5. In vain I at - tempt to des - cribe what I feel; The lan - guage of mor - tals for-  
6. Tho' weak and des-pis - èd, by faith I now stand, Pre - served and sup-port - ed by  
7. I find Him in sing - ing, I find Him in prayer; In sweet med - i - ta - tion, He  
8. When hap - py in Christ, I re - gard not the proud, Tho' sin - ners des-pise me for



earth I re - sign; Of ob - jects most pleas - ing, I love Thee the best; With-  
an - gels a - bove; For Thee all the plea - sures of sense I'll fore - go And  
joy and my rest; Thy grace be my theme, and Thy name be my song; Thy  
- va - tion to find; And when I was sink - ing in dread - ful des - pair, My  
- ev - er must fail; My Je - sus is pre - cious, my soul's in a flame; I'm  
Hea - ven's kind hand; In Je - sus sup - port - ed, I'll bless His dear name, Re-  
al - ways is near; My con - stant com - pan - ion, oh, may we not part; All  
sing - ing so loud; For death will soon call me, and then I shall fly, To



Refrain



- out Thee I'm wretch-ed, but with Thee I'm blest.  
wan - der a pil - grim dis - tress - èd be - low.  
love doth in - spi - re my heart and my tongue.  
Je - sus re - lieved me, and bid me not fear.  
raised in - to rap - tures while prais - ing His name. O praise the Lord, I'm saved, I'm  
- gard - less of cen - sure, of praise or of blame.  
glo - ry to Je - sus who dwells in my heart.  
praise my dear Je - sus, in man - sions on high.



saved by the blood of the Lamb; I'm saved, I'm saved, O praise the Lord, I'm saved.

