

# Praise Him, Praise Him

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1869

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♩ = 115

1. Praise Him, praise Him— Je - sus, our bless - èd Re - deem - er, Sing, O earth, His  
2. Praise Him, praise Him— Je - sus, our bless - èd Re - deem - er, For our sins He  
3. Praise Him, praise Him— Je - sus, our bless - èd Re - deem - er, Heav'n - ly por - tals

won - der - ful love pro - claim. Hail Him! hail Him! high - est arch - an - gels in glo - ry; Strength and  
suf - fered, and bled, and died; He our rock, our hope of e - ter - nal sal - va - tion, Hail Him,  
loud with ho - san - nas ring, Je - sus, Sa - vior, reig - neth for - ev - er and ev - er. Crown Him!

hon - or give to His ho - ly name! Like a shep - herd, Je - sus will guard His  
hail Him, Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied. Lov - ing Sav - ior, meek - ly en - du - ring  
Crown Him— Pro - phet, and Priest, and King! Death is van - quished! Tell it with joy, ye

child - ren, In His arms He car - ries them all day long: O ye saints that  
sor - row, Crowned with thorns that cru - el - ly pierced His brow; Once for us re -  
faith - ful. Where is now thy vic - to - ry, boast - ing grave? Je - sus lives! No

- dwell on the mount - ain of Zi - on, Praise Him, praise Him ev - er in joy - ful song.  
ject - ed, des - pised and for - sak - en, Prince of Glo - ry, He is tri - umph - ant now.  
long - er thy por - tals are cheer - less; Je - sus lives, the might - y and strong to save.