

# Praise My Soul, the Lord in Glory

Alfred Steinmetz, 1855

Alfred Steinmetz, 1859

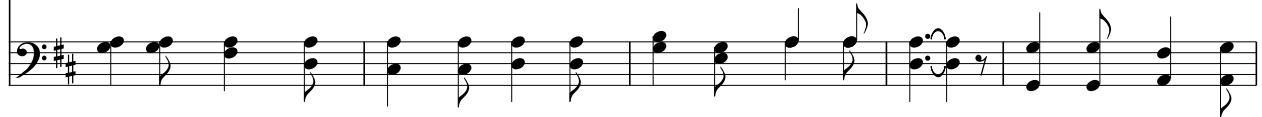
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1. Praise, my soul, the Lord in glo - ry For His bound - less grace!  
 2. Christ has all my sins for - giv - en, Peace and light be - stowed.  
 3. None can just - ly now me cen - sure, Christ me chose for bride.  
 4. Now, my heart, be full of glad - ness, Sing with joy - ful sound!  
 5. When our Bride - groom comes from glo - ry We no joy will miss!



For His Word, the sac - red sto - ry, That His love con - veys! I its truth em -  
 He thro' sin and death was driv - en, And made way to God. He made way to  
 To His lov - ing heart I ven - ture, Hid - ing at His side; At His lov - ing  
 Let your cheer sub - due all sad - ness; May your joy a - bound; Let your joy re -  
 All the saved He'll give, as dow - ry, His e - ter - nal bliss; Yes, e - ter - nal



- brace.  
 God.  
 side.  
 - sound!  
 bliss!

