

Give Praise

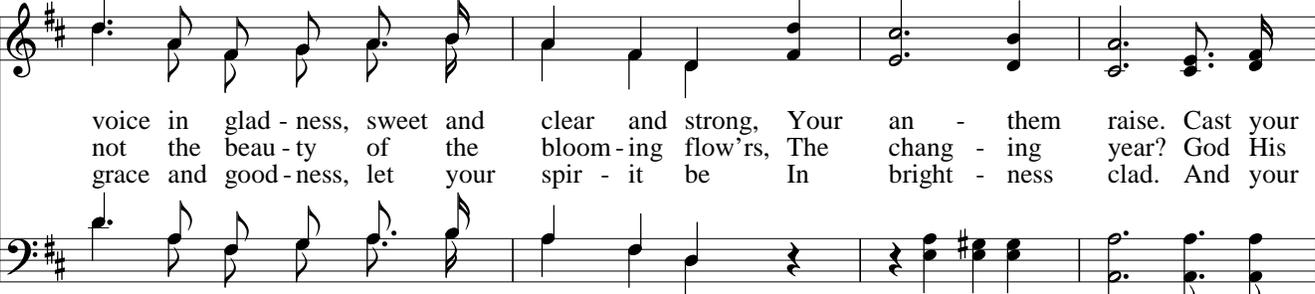
Nelle Richmond Eberhardt, 1905

Ira Bishop Wilson

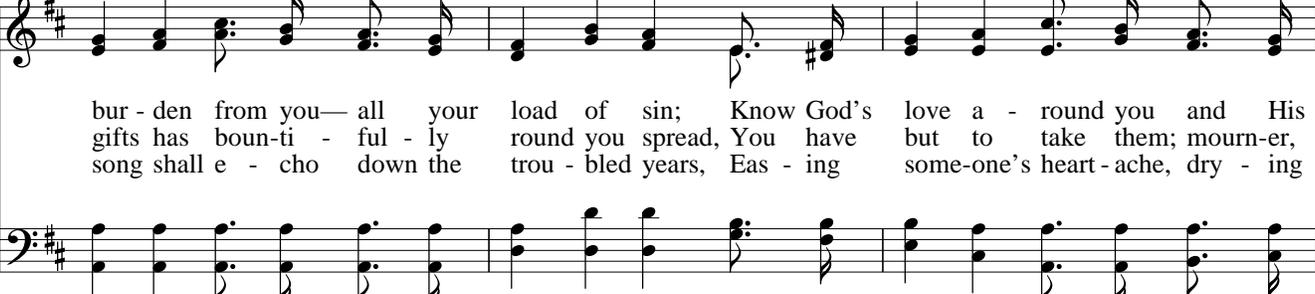
$\text{♩} = 105$



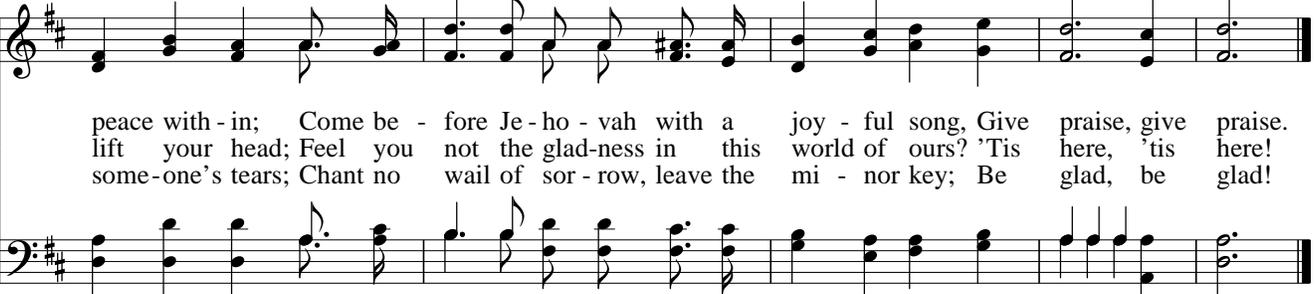
1. Come be - fore Je - ho - vah with a joy - ful song, Give praise, give praise! Lift your
2. Feel you not the glad-ness in this world of ours? 'Tis here, 'tis here! See you
3. Chant no wail of sor - row, leave the mi - nor key; Be glad, be glad! Sing God's



voice in glad - ness, sweet and clear and strong, Your an - them raise. Cast your
not the beau - ty of the bloom - ing flow'rs, The chang - ing year? God His
grace and good - ness, let your spir - it be In bright - ness clad. And your



bur - den from you— all your load of sin; Know God's love a - round you and His
gifts has boun-ti - ful - ly round you spread, You have but to take them; mourn-er,
song shall e - cho down the trou - bled years, Eas - ing some-one's heart - ache, dry - ing



peace with - in; Come be - fore Je - ho - vah with a joy - ful song, Give praise, give praise.
lift your head; Feel you not the glad-ness in this world of ours? 'Tis here, 'tis here!
some-one's tears; Chant no wail of sor - row, leave the mi - nor key; Be glad, be glad!