

O Praise the Lord, I'm Saved

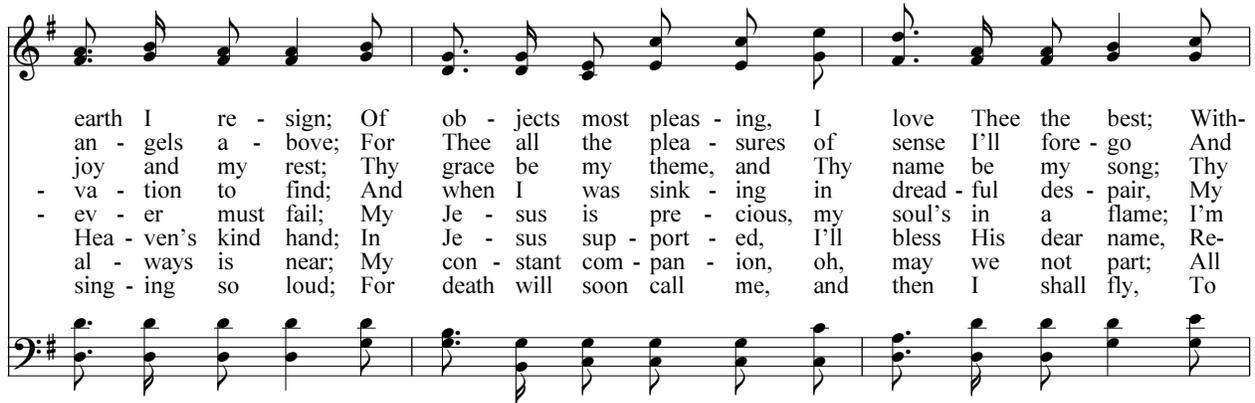
Caleb Jarvis Taylor (1763-1817)

Samuel Boltz Ellenberger, 1881

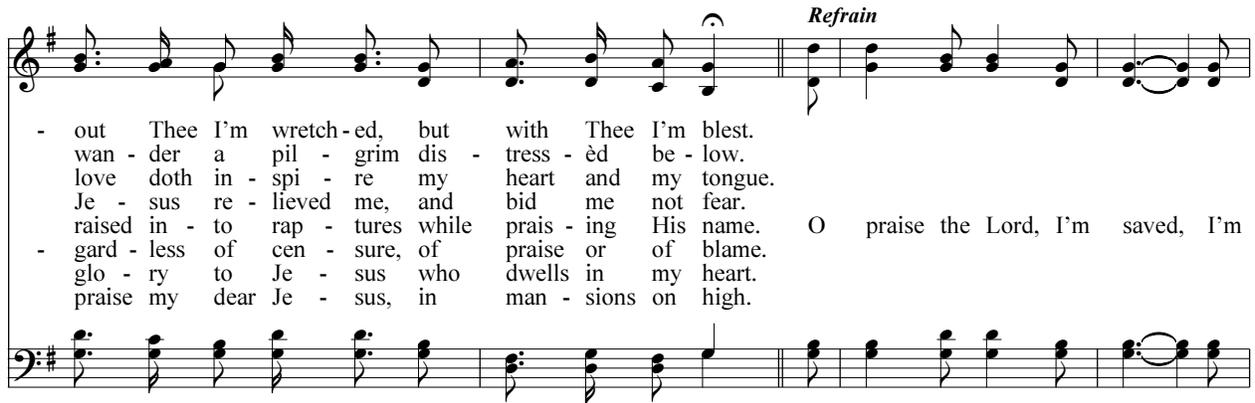
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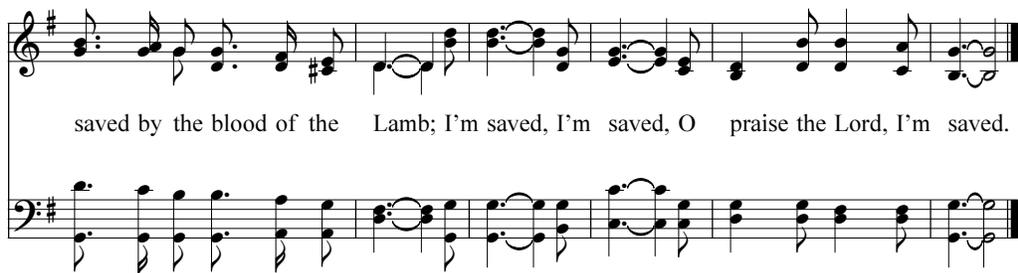
1. O Je - sus, my Sav - ior, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the plea - sures of
2. Thou art my rich trea - sure, my joy and my love, No rich - er's pos - sessed by the
3. O Je - sus, my Sav - ior, in Thee I am blest; My life and my trea - sure, my
4. Thy Spir - it first taught me to know I was blind; 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 - ed, 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 - ed 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.