

I'll Praise My Redeemer

Lyrics by Rev. J. B. Atchinson (1840-1882)

Music by Andrew Moore

Jubilant ♩ = 118

1. I'll praise my Re - deem - er When morn's ear - ly sun - shine
2. I'll praise my Re - deem - er When sun - set is gild - ing
3. I'll praise my Re - deem - er For - ev - er and ev - er,
4. I'll praise my Re - deem - er My King and my Sav - iour;

Is hid - ing the stars in the bright - ness of day,
With rich gold - en splen - dour the clouds in the west,
From morn - ing till eve - ning His love will I sing;
Give glo - ry and praise to the lamb that was slain!

When night with her shad - ows, From mead - ows and moun - tain
When day with her beau - ty In dark - ness is fad - ing,
And when with the white - robed I'm wel - comed in glo - ry
On earth and in heav - en With saints and the an - gels,

Be - fore the bright day beams are hast - ing a - way.
And, wea - ry with toil - ing, man wel - comes sweet rest.
I'll shout hal - le - lu - iah to Je - sus my King!
Sing glad hal - le - lu - iahs a - gain and a - gain.

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