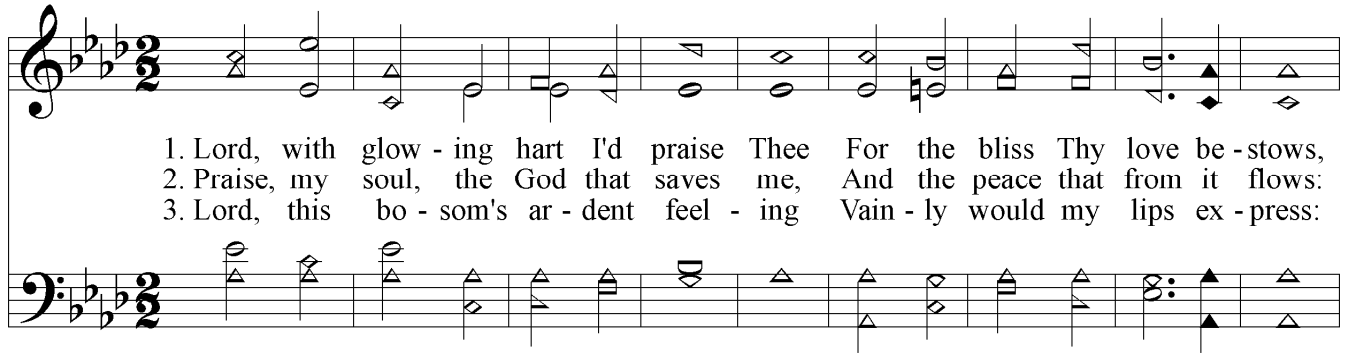
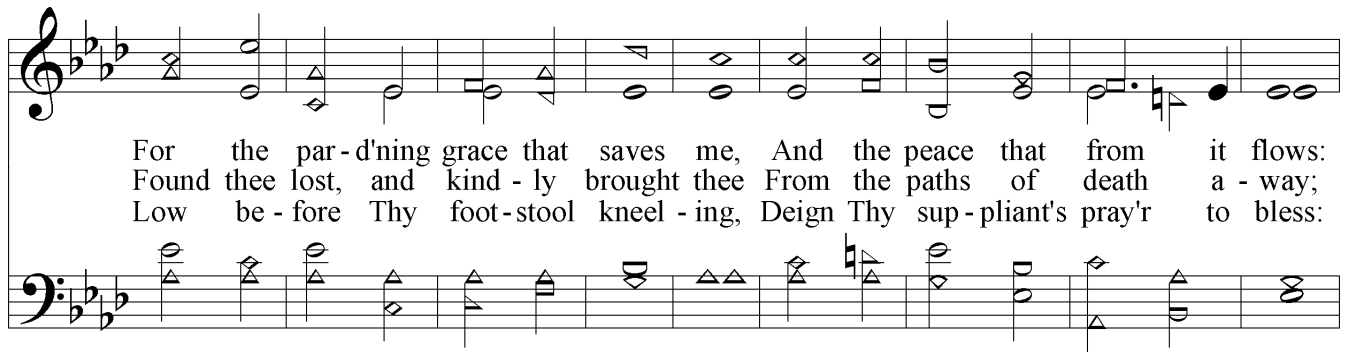


# Lord, With Glowing Heart I'd Praise Thee

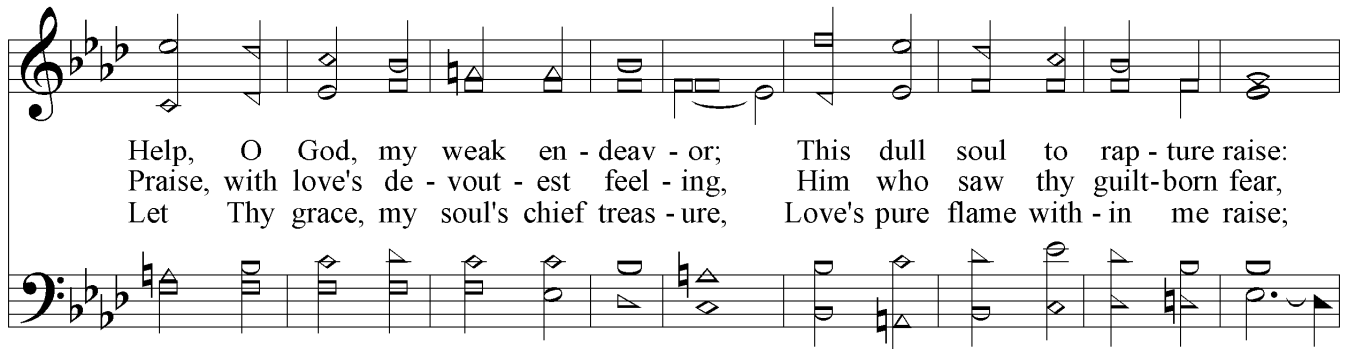
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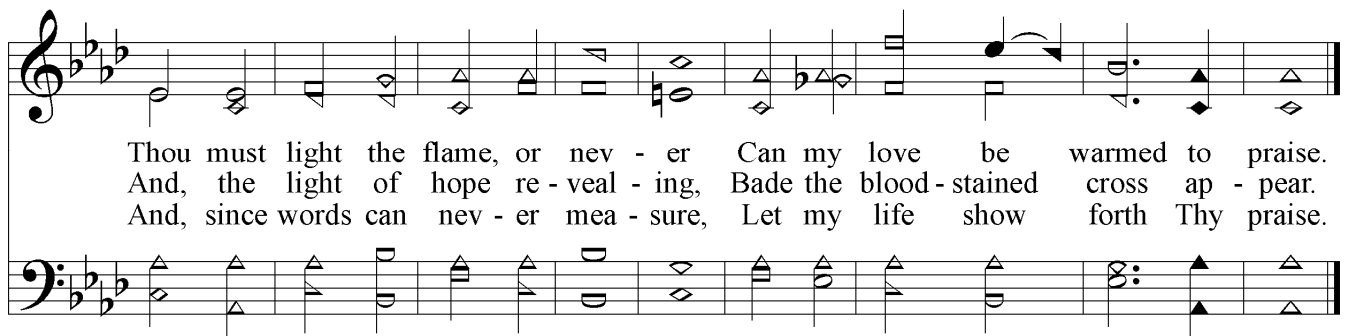
1. Lord, with glow - ing hart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be - stows,  
2. Praise, my soul, the God that saves me, And the peace that from it flows:  
3. Lord, this bo - som's ar - dent feel - ing Vain - ly would my lips ex - press:



For the par - d'ning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows:  
Found thee lost, and kind - ly brought thee From the paths of death a - way;  
Low be - fore Thy foot - stool kneel - ing, Deign Thy sup - pliant's pray'r to bless:



Help, O God, my weak en - deav - or; This dull soul to rap - ture raise:  
Praise, with love's de - vout - est feel - ing, Him who saw thy guilt - born fear,  
Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treas - ure, Love's pure flame with - in me raise;



Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my love be warmed to praise.  
And, the light of hope re - veal - ing, Bade the blood - stained cross ap - pear.  
And, since words can nev - er mea - sure, Let my life show forth Thy praise.